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FORTY-EIGHT PAGES,
With Art Supplement.

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NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

The Amalgamated Copper Company's cut of prices excites the wrath of the independents.

Andrew Carnegie makes speech at corner stone laying of New York high school of commerce.

Severe Cold reported from western points; 10 lives lost in Wyoming, three at Chicago and others elsewhere.

Two Italian miners attempted suicide after they had lost their sight by an explosion near Steubenville, O.

Andrew Carnegie says the hitch in the acceptance of his gift to Washington for national university will be satisfactorily adjusted.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Candidates are lined up for city officers at Altoona.

Bellefonte bride of a day disappears from her husband at a Pittsburgh depot.

Firemen sent from Allegheny to extinguish burning coke cars caused by a wreck on the Baltimore & Ohio at Layton.

The American Federation of Labor votes against socialism; agrees to trades autonomy and re-elects the officers of the organization.

FOREIGN.

Andrew Lang has revived in London the crystal ball cult.

A London physician accidentally vaccinated himself on the nose.

Chile has replied to Argentina's note; the situation is believed to be critical.

A financial and industrial crisis said to be due to an extended era of overproduction is at hand in Europe.

Emperor William of Germany believes that the drinking of beer by workmen during working hours is detrimental to the quality and quantity of the product produced.

Signal messages, according to a prearranged code, have been received at St. Johns, New Foundland, from a station in Cornwall, England, without the use of wires. Signor Marconi, the inventor, is satisfied with the success of the experiment, which he says was successfully accomplished with unperfected instruments.

LOCAL.

Men nominated by the Twentieth ward citizens' meeting accept the call to duty, and a hard fight is in prospect for the machine.

Snow and rainstorm swept over Pittsburgh last night. Street car traffic was badly blocked at times, and electric light and telephone service was seriously crippled.

Switchmen's strike was officially declared off by a vote of the local union. Grand Mster Frank T. Hawley declares that some one blundered in declaring the strike, and blames the Brotherhood of Railway Trainment for its failure.

FINANCIAL.

Weekly bank statement favorably construed in Wall street and buying movement ensues.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a good increase in the volume of business transacted.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for yesterday, the week and the year to date exhibited large increases over the same period in 1900.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was still rather dull and practically featureless. Prices generally made fractional gains.

SPORTS.

Little Scout captured the preliminary derby race at New Orleans track.

The winners at Oakland track yesterday were Hilee, Old England, Lizzetta, Andrissa, Homestead and Diomed.

President Spalding appoints committees of National league, and Brooklyn, Boston, Chicago and Pittsburgh were elected to the directorate board.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Americans Taking Europe. Interview With Abbey, the Artist. Salisbury May Soon Resign. "Gerry Farrar," Boston's Jenny Lind, Snubbed in Germany. Tearing Down Old London Streets to Build American Skyscrapers. Croker Cannot Stand the Chaffing of English Gentlemen.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Women's Clubs of Greater Pittsburgh. Miss Roosevelt Rules the White House. Congress the Greatest Show on Earth.
Page 4—Paris and Pittsburgh Fashions.
Page 5—Fads and Fancies in European Capitals.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—Coming Attractions. Cap and Gown.
Page 8—Planets Much Smaller Than Supposed. National Guard of Pennsylvania. Daily Life of the Pope.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.

Page 1—Maid of the Mistletoe. Genuine Old Southern Christmas Dinner. Christmas Celebrations Before Columbus Discovered America.
Page 2—Recollections of Parson Brownlow and Vallandigham, by Col. A. K. McClure. Old Indian Trails. Pioneer Days. Old Allegheny Town.
Page 3—How to Arrange Your Dining-room. An Afternoon Reception Table. Hints for Making Xmas Presents.
Page 4—Our New York Cousin Letter.
Page 5—The Beauty Quest. Care of the Hair. The Cruelties of Gossip. Presents the Boys Like. The Doll of Today. Some Xmas Dont's.
Page 6—In the Literary World.
Page 7—Latest Religious Intelligence.
Page 8—Lord Rosebery the Luckiest Man on Earth. A Swiss Community 600 Years Behind the Times. Lakes Tied Up by Jack Frost.

FIFTH SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—The Oldest Trees in the World.
Page 2—The Wolfville Stories. Picturesque Figureheads for American Battleships.
Page 3—A Strike in Santa Claus' Factory. Christmas Stories.
Page 4—American Beet Sugar Now Being Made in 36 Factories. Practical Politics. Most Wonderful Clock in the World. French Language Spoken by Many in Pittsburgh.
Page 5—A Pittsburgher in the Land of Coffee. Oil Drillers Strike a Volcano. The Corcoran Home for Women. Siberia a Promised Land. A Patriotic Song Bird.
Page 6—California's Unique Pigeon Ranch. Kleto, Maker of Gods.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.

Page 1—Mister Coon Plays Ghost.
Page 2—Billy Bounce and the Fuzzys.
Page 3—What the Allegheny Gamblers Might Turn To.
Page 4—Boys' and Girls' Page.
Page 5—"Little Miss Vassar," and "The Mystery of Grasiov."
Page 6—Advice to Housekeepers. How to Keep Your Cook.

ART SUPPLEMENT

JOSIAH FLYNT EXPOSES VICE AS IT EXISTS IN CITIES OF ALLEGHENY AND PITTSBURGH

The Famous Investigator of the Graft of the Under World Declares That Allegheny, Where The Gazette Has Been Conducting Its Crusade, Is the Most Disreputable City of Its Size in the United States.

Thieves Who Receive the Protection of the Northside Police Department Make Thousands of Dollars a Year—Who They Are and How They Conduct Their Nefarious Work—To the Under World the City Is Known as "Canada," Because It Harbors and Protects More Known Criminals Than Any Other Municipality—Officials Have Even Ordered Their Release When Caught Redhanded in Other Places.

Crooks Are Supposed to Keep a Lookout for Other Visiting Criminals, but Seldom if Ever Give Any Information That Is of Value—Allegheny Police Officials, It Is Declared, Give Instructions to the Gentry as to What They Can and Cannot Do—Few Thieves, It Is Claimed, Operate in Pittsburgh, on Account of the Watchfulness of Certain Members of the Detective Force.

BY JOSIAH FLYNT.

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PITTSBURGH and Allegheny constitute between them one of the most popular halfway houses between New York and Chicago known to the Under World. Buffalo and Cleveland are also fashionable "hang-outs" for grafters and the like; but Pittsburgh and Allegheny lead these cities in popularity among powers that prey who are able to square themselves with the local powers that rule. Allegheny is called by its Under World inhabitants "Canada," while Pittsburgh is spoken of as "across the line." The Allegheny river separating these two communities is considered by thieves the dividing line which they must not cross without permission. In Allegheny it is permitted thieves to take up their habitat, and they live there unmolested. For this reason it is called "Canada." In Pittsburgh, if my informants have told me the truth, only a few known thieves are permitted to have homes. The thieves across the river are not expected to show themselves in Pittsburgh, and in fact are not supposed to cross the bridges connecting the two cities, and Pittsburgh is consequently known as "across the line."

In both of these places vice and the vicious are accorded certain privileges. I have known the two cities for nearly four years, have lived in both of them for weeks at a time and have observed the methods of different municipal administrations, and at no time have I failed to find all the various manifestations of vice that one sees in metropolitan cities. Disorderly houses, gambling dens, "hang-outs" for thieves and general grafters and the usual Under World paraphernalia have been in evidence on every occasion when I have visited either Pittsburgh or Allegheny. This is not saying that either city is as bad as Chicago or New York, or as open as certain small western cities; but for a community of four hundred thousand inhabitants it has its full share of "graft."

AN INVESTIGATION FOR FACTS.

A short time ago I was asked by the management of this paper to undertake an investigation of the "graft" and make a report upon my finding. The object of the investigation was in no sense of the word to blacken the fair name of the community. It was merely to develop the facts as far as one man could, and to state them frankly and impartially. The idea was to show the public what a stranger could see in about a week's time, and it was my intention to interview mainly what I have called the Under World.

By some persons, municipal officials in particular, it is not thought to be in good taste to go to thieves, harlots and gamblers for statements and criticisms of the Upper World and its official representatives. I frankly admit that it would be more interesting at times to listen to the comments and opinions of municipal officials, if they would state them with the same freedom characteristic of the remarks of the common grafters. A municipal officer, however, who is himself involved in transactions of a shady character, is not likely to speak his mind freely to a stranger, and in this present investigation it seemed useless to approach him.

The thief and the harlot are prepared to talk openly with any one whom they feel they can trust. The same may be said of the gambler, and I have been moderately successful in persuading these people, or friends who are willing to speak for them, to tell me the truth, so far as they knew it, concerning the protection of vice and crime in Pittsburgh and Allegheny. In the main I went among these people without any disguise. By this I mean that it was perfectly plain to them that I was looking for information in regard to the matters mentioned. They did not know, perhaps, that I intended to make public what was said to me or what I saw unaided by them; but my questions were so plain and blunt that some of them must have believed that it was not mere idle curiosity which prompted me to put them. On two or three occasions it was mildly hinted by a few of my informants that my queries probably portended a "roast" of one sort or another, but they did not try to define its character.

I make a point of explaining that there was no disguise, because a great many people believe that the Under World is wholly unacquainted with the object of my errand when I appear in it. A great many of the inhabitants, to be sure, know nothing about me or my business, and receive me into their midst quite as one of their own class. In every city where I have been, however, I have gone to some of them openly and above board, and they have talked to me as unreservedly as did those who had no knowledge of my identity. It pays the thief and the gambler sometimes to be as frank and outspoken as is the business man or lawyer, and it has been my privilege to meet men of this class who made no bones about telling all that they knew about their craft and the protection given to it by the police.

For the sake of convenience I have divided my report concerning the investigation into four different departments, viz.: 1. The Thief Situation; 2, The Disorderly Houses; 3, The Speakeasies; 4, Gambling. It must not be understood that any one of these subjects has been handled exhaustively, and I am well aware that there are persons in both cities who could tell a great deal more concerning them than can I. As indicated, I spent only a week's time in looking into them, and a stranger can hardly be expected to discover all the facts and details in this short period. What I have to say, however, is trustworthy so far as it goes, and it is hoped that it will contribute in some measure to the enlightenment of that part of the public unacquainted with the questions with which it deals.

Josiah Flynt and His Previous Investigations.

THE Pittsburgh Gazette herewith presents the first of a series of articles on "The Graft of the Under World," as disclosed in the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny by the investigations of Josiah Flynt.

Mr. Flynt has a world-wide reputation as a student of the Under World. He was born in Wisconsin in 1869 and received his education from private tutors until 1890, when he matriculated at the University of Berlin, Germany. Even as a boy, he was interested in the study of vagabond life, and he made his debut in authorship while a student in Berlin by an article on American Tramp Life, published in the English Contemporary Review. Since then he has written numerous articles on tramps and criminals for the Century, Harper's, The Atlantic, The Forum and McClure's Magazine. He is the author of "Tramping With Tramps," published by the Century Company; "Notes of the Itinerant Policeman," published by L. C. Page & Co.; "The World of Graft," published by McClure, Phillips & Co., and "The Powers That Prey," published by McClure, Phillips & Co.

The revelations made by Mr. Flynt in regard to the protection of vice in New York constituted an important feature of the recent reform campaign in that city, which resulted in the defeat of Croker's candidate and the election of Seth Low to the mayor's office. Mr. Flynt's services were obtained by The Gazette to conduct a similar investigation of conditions here, and the first installment of his report is herewith submitted. The second installment will appear in The Gazette of next Wednesday morning.

THE THIEF SITUATION.

Allegheny or "Canada," as the Under World calls it, harbors more known thieves than any other city of the same size of which I have knowledge. Not all of these thieves are of much importance as "professionals;" many could hardly be called second-class, but there is a sufficiently large number who are recognized throughout the middle west as successful pickpockets or "dips," safe blowers or "peter" men, porch climbers, sneaks, burglars and general thieves. In order that there may be no doubt in the reader's mind that people of this character make Allegheny their home, I give here the names of some who run in and out of the city as it suits their convenience:

John Conlin, alias Farmer John.
Edward Steel, alias Nosey Steel.
"Blindy" Robbins.
John Slattery.
"Kid" Taylor.
Geo. Twinkler, alias Milwaukee Kid.
"Kid" Williams.
Geo. Seymour.
"Skinny" Ellsworth.
——— Daily, alias Albany Kid.
Benj. O'Keefe.
David Hicks.
"Chicago" George.
"Red" Dobbs, alias Chicago Whitey.
Jimmy the Greek.
"Eddie" Hickey.
James Dawson, alias Big Doss.
John Roach, alias Iowa Johnnie.
Frank Smith, alias Fort Wayne Kid.
"Mollie" Moran.
"Goosie" Goldberg.
"Kid" Robinson.
William Cook, alias Cookey.
The Big Duke.
Frank Watson, alias The Little Duke.

The police of Allegheny know the above-mentioned persons, or at least a majority of them, personally, and it is by the consent of the police that they return to Allegheny after their marauding trips. The thieves claim that they practically never work in Allegheny proper, that they leave the citizens unmolested, on the understanding that if they do so they will not be molested by the powers that rule. In the main this is probably true. At any rate the "mobs" (bands of thieves) who make Allegheny their headquarters generally go out on the road to get their living. At the same time they are obviously a menace to the community, and there is no reason why they should not work in Allegheny if they want to. The police seem to feel safe in regard to them on the strength of their alleged promise that they will not mulct the local citizens. But the police of Allegheny feel safe about so very many unsafe things that I fear but little trust can be put in their assurances.

Although the thieves mentioned may not steal themselves, they can import thieves unknown to the police and tip off to them places and persons to be robbed. Indeed, this is one of the worst evils due to police protection of thieves.

PROMISES TO THE SUPERINTENDENT.

Take "Farmer John" and "Nosey" Steel for instance. Granted that both of these men have promised Superintendent Muth by all the gods known to their world that they will not steal so much as a pin in his jurisdiction, what is to hinder them from going to Chicago or Cleveland or Toledo, inviting companions in their business found in these cities to come to Allegheny and literally rip the town open? I must confess that I can see no reason why this should not be done. Superintendent Muth may possibly reply: "Ah, but you forget that one of the conditions by which 'Nosey' Steel and 'Farmer John' are allowed to live in Allegheny is that they must tip off to me and my men strange thieves that they recognize in the city." This may be one of the conditions, and it is possible that "Farmer John" and "Nosey" Steel, to continue with these two, would comply with it, but it is quite as possible that it might be to their advantage not to comply.

The question is, does it pay the general public in Allegheny to have men of this character in the community? To be sure, these men must live somewhere, and if their rightful homes are in Allegheny and they will keep their promise to behave, perhaps it is just as well that they should live there as in Pittsburgh or anywhere else. It is a well-known fact, however, that the majority of them have no obvious means of support, and they must consequently follow their profession as thieves in order to live. If they do not steal in Allegheny they steal somewhere else.

Some years ago, at one of the annual conventions of police chiefs, rumor has it that the chief of a Northern Ohio town got up at one of the meetings, and during his speech remarked that his town was particularly free from crime. It is reported that when he sat down the chief of a Southern Ohio town arose, and, turning to the man who had just finished, said: "That is all right, Jim, about your town being so clean, but I'll tell you what your thieves do; they come down to my town to steal and go back to your town to live."

Probably the chiefs of a number of cities both in Ohio and Pennsylvania, not to mention any other states, could say the same thing to Superintendent Muth. Whether he could say what the chief from Northern Ohio remarked about his town is a matter which he understands better than I do. But as I stated, I know of no other community of the size of Allegheny which is so littered up with thieves and people of a low character.

During the week which I spent investigating the two cities there was not a day when I could not find dozens of well-known grafters on the sidewalks in Federal and Robinson streets, or sitting at booze and cards in their dives. In warm weather they lounge in the parks and the streets as openly and freely as do any of the citizens, and the police pass them by, sometimes greeting them and sometimes not, as they see fit. Occasionally one of them has a "tumble" in a distant city, and if he be strong with the powers that rule, he appeals to them for assistance.

ALLEGHENY POLICE ORDERED THEIR RELEASE.

Not so very long ago the man called "The Little Duke" in my list, along with some companions, was picked up on suspicion in a town in Ohio which shall be nameless. At three o'clock in the morning two of Allegheny's most prominent police officials appeared at the lock-up in the town in question in order to "spring" (to have released) Mr. Little Duke and his friends. They are professional thieves and are known to all the world as such, and yet they are so strong with the powers that rule in Allegheny that the local police department can be called on by them for assistance, even in another state.

Another unfortunate result of the system which prevails in Allegheny and also in other cities is, that it is difficult sometimes for neighboring communities to identify thieves caught within their jurisdiction. It is a well-known fact that many a thief has escaped punishment due him as an old offender simply because some detective or policeman of the town in which the thief makes his home declares at the trial or at the preliminary hearing that he never saw the thief before. John Smith, for example, is arrested in Cincinnati for picking pockets; he is caught red-handed. The Cincinnati police think that he is a Chicago thief and send his photograph to Chicago for identification, in the hope that he can be proved to be a professional criminal. If he happens to be one of the thieves with whom the Chicago front office is friendly, assuming for the sake of argument that the Chicago police have some friends of this character, the photograph will be returned to Cincinnati enclosed in a letter to the effect that the Chicago police are very sorry, but it is not the picture of any one that they know. This is a very frequent practice in all cities which harbor as many local thieves as does Allegheny. Whether the Allegheny police have ever been guilty of such a performance I am not prepared to say, but the fact that they have been known to go to neighboring towns to say a good word for Allegheny thieves temporarily in trouble makes me think that they would not hesitate to extend their protection to thieves even to the point of denying all knowledge of the originals of photographs sent them.

MUTH'S ORDERS TRANSMITTED TO THIEVES.

A man who knows the thief situation in Allegheny exceedingly well, one in fact who has had extended experience with the thief world in many cities, is authority for the statement that the local grafters receive orders from Superintendent Muth through a subordinate member of the police department. I said to this person:

"What do you mean by orders, and how are the orders delivered?"

"Why, it's this way," he replied: "In all burgs like Allegheny the guns (thieves) have to be told just what they are to do and how far they can go. If they are mixed up in a lot of gambling, for instance, and the reformers get after the police, why it's up to the police to throw a bluff and tell the guns to go it easy until further notice. That's just one sample of when orders are due. Now this fellow on the police force over here, this go-between, he tips off to the guns orders and instructions, and I guess they tip things off to him when he wants them to."

"Then he is a sort of mouth-piece for the superintendent as well as the thieves?"

"Well, I guess that's about what you might call him. Every one knows him over here and he's pretty wise."

I asked this same man how much plunder he thought the Allegheny thieves collected in a year. My words were, if I recall correctly: "How much money do the so-called good thieves in this town take in from January to December?"

"It's impossible to give you anything definite. Guns ain't bookkeepers and probably couldn't tell you themselves what the graft nets them in a year. I guess you're pretty safe, though, in saying that the good ones here cop out in a year's time anywhere from forty to seventy-five thousand dollars."

"You don't mean that they do that in Allegheny, do you?"

"No, I mean that that includes all their winnings wherever they go.

"Can you tell me of any one individual man who has done particularly well?"

"Well, there's Barney Birch for one. I won't say that he has done particularly well, but I guess he must have copped out anywhere from twenty to thirty thousand dollars."

"Is he an Allegheny thief."

"Yes; he makes this his home when he is out of prison. He's settled in Paris just now. Got a five spot over there, I think it was."

"Do the police know him when he comes to town?"

"Oh, the police have known him ever since he started out. He's got relatives here now."

This man declared further that if the Allegheny police wished to, they could round up every thief in the city in twenty-four hours' time.

PITTSBURGH KNOWN AS THE MOUTHPIECE CITY.

Concerning the thief situation in Pittsburgh, there is not a great deal that is interesting to report. Speaking generally, the town is called a "mouthpiece" city. Known thieves who live within the city limits and who the police can lay their hands on when they want them are expected to help protect the town by tipping off to the police department all outside thieves who appear on the streets. At any rate, this is the story told in connection with the police department, and in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other large cities Pittsburgh is described as a stool-pigeon "burg." I have already ventured some criticism on this way of doing things, and perhaps enough has been said to demonstrate its worst features, but I cannot forbear giving still another illustration of the evil that it often leads to.

The chief of a large southern city some years ago had in his bailiwick a number of stool-pigeons that he allowed to live in the city on the understanding that they were to help in making him wise. It was his duty, among other things, to assist in protecting a well-known race track, and for several days during a race track meeting he relied on his stool pigeons to keep the track free of thieves. In spite of this precaution "leathers" (pocketbooks) were lifted and weeded by the dozen. The management of the track called on a private detective agency for help. The agency sent a man to the city in question, and he immediately called on the chief to get acquainted with the situation. The chief told him about his stool-pigeons and how he had relied on them. The detective asked that on the following day he keep his stool-pigeons away from the track. The request was granted, and the detective went to the track alone the next morning. He had not been there long when he discovered a mob of pickpockets. He called one of the men aside and spoke to him thus:

"Jimmy, I know your whole mob. I know what you're here for, and you know what I'm here for. Now, I'm going to hold your mob responsible for every touch that comes off from now on. If there are any more touches I'll have your whole mob pinched."

The mob in question went to other mobs, who were also seen by the detective, told them what the detective had said and notified them that all further business was off. The detective then had another chat with the local chief, and told him frankly what his stool-pigeons had been doing.

"They came and told you," he said to the chief, "that there wasn't a thief on the race track, didn't they?"

The chief admitted that this was the information they had given him.

"Well, they gave you what I call the double cross," said the detective. "They went out on the track with your city detectives, tipped off the de-

Continued on Third Page.

NOMINATIONS ARE ACCEPTED BY CANDIDATES

Twentieth Ward Nominees Accept Commissions to Carry on the Battle Against Machine.

FORMAL LETTERS WRITTEN BY CITIZENS SO HONORED

Promise to Oppose Flinnism in Every Way—History of the Men Who Will Make Campaign Against Ring.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE BIG TOWN MEETING

The Twentieth ward is to be one of the great storm centers in the councilmanic fight of February. Three prominent residents have agreed to stand as anti-Flinn candidates on a platform of unfriendliness to the machine.

The candidates are Charles C. Crawford, a present member of common council, Thomas M. Brown, a son of ex-Recorder A. M. Brown, and Joseph C. Wasson. They all aspire to seats in the common branch of councils. There is no vacancy in select this year. The gentlemen were nominated at a mass meeting,

MAJ. ADAM M. BROWN,
President Twentieth Ward Citizens' Committee.

held Thursday night, over which Maj. A. M. Brown presided. At that gathering the Citizens' Association of the Twentieth ward was formed. A. M. Brown is president, and S. S. Lesslie secretary. This organization will have charge of the campaign, the election of councilmen and will assist in the selection of an anti-Flinn controller.

The candidates have all declared that they are opposed to everything tainted by the present machine. They are also pledged against the building of elevated street railways. Promise is made that they will use every endeavor to work for the improvement of the ward, and will even be on the alert to prevent useless and extravagant expenditure of the city's money.

The citizens of the ward, to secure relief from the machine, have eliminated party lines. In the selection of the men their ability to withstand machine temptation, and not their politics, was the paramount consideration. The ward is the largest in the city, and pays one-eleventh of the entire taxation of Pittsburgh. Residents complain that they have been neglected, both in street improvements and lighting. It is noted that both the Fourteenth and Seventeenth wards, represented by machine men, have had these benefits bestowed with a lavish hand. During the present terms of councils the ward has had three Flinn councilmen, but it is claimed that, aside from having a pair of steps built from the Bloomfield district to the Pennsylvania tracks, they have accomplished nothing.

The citizens' candidates have sent acceptances of their nomination to Secretary Lesslie and the letters are printed below. Thomas Brown makes these pledges:

I acknowledge the receipt of your letter notifying me of my nomination as a candidate for common council at the ensuing city election, by the citizens of the Twentieth ward, at a meeting held December 12, at the Friendship school.

I am deeply touched by this tribute of honor and confidence from the people of the Twentieth ward, my home for the past 26 years, especially because it has come to me unsought. If I were to follow my own inclinations nothing could induce me to seek or hold a public position. I wish for no greater privilege or honor than that of serving as a private in the ranks, preferring others to lead in public places.

Believing, however, that in the present political crisis it is my duty to yield to this call, I accept the honored commission tendered me and am ready to move on to battle against the iniquitous political despotism that now holds our city and its people by the throat.

We all know that the greatest political fraud in the history of the state has recently been perpetrated, in the name of law upon the people of this city, and upon the Republican party of the state, whereby the homes of a free people are placed at the mercy of a political monster. Our fond hopes of triumph over the political evils and oppressions that have withered and burdened us have been dashed to pieces by treachery in our own camp. Our trusted commander-in-chief has betrayed his own loyal army and surrendered our works into the hands of the enemy. But our army has reassembled in greater force and power than ever, and we will never leave the firing line until the whole army of oppressors is wiped from the field by the ballots of this army of the people.

It can hardly be necessary for me to declare my position further. Surely everyone knows where and for what I stand. I am opposed to Flinn, Flinn domination, and to Flinnism in every form, now and forever, and all they represent. Under the rules of the present city administration the chief end of man is to glorify Flinn and serve him forever. Public office should be a public trust. Under the present city administration and those who created and control it, public office is a private snap.

I am opposed to padded pay rolls. No man should draw a single dollar from the public treasury except for honest services, actually rendered. I am opposed to all political fakirs, bosses, jobbers, free-booters and looters. I am opposed to all men and their associates, who open stone-quarries and attempt to carry off city farms, without the consent of the owners; I am opposed to all men who hibernate with fellows who attempt to bribe public officials and secure special gambling privileges. I am opposed to all men and their associates in and out of office who issues postscripts and proclamations denying that they have been bribed, before any one has accused them of such offense. I am opposed to all men and their associates who borrow great sums of money from mere subordinate city officials handling the public funds, and who, when found out, say they never dreamed the money borrowed was public funds.

I am opposed to all systems of transportation whatsoever through the city, of passengers or otherwise, which may oppress our citizens or injure or destroy their property, without compensation, and no vote of mine will ever be cast for any measure involving such matters, contrary to the wishes of the people of the Twentieth ward and to their prejudice, either in person or property.

These are a few of my sentiments upon public matters, and I believe they are sufficient to indicate where I stand. If elected to the office for which I have been nominated, I will endeavor to perform all its duties with fidelity and with my best ability, and I ask no greater reward than the respect and indorsement of the people of my ward.

Charles S. Crawford writes this letter:

I am in receipt of your communication officially notifying me of my nomination as a candidate for common councils at the February election.

In reply, permit me to say I accept the nomination and pledge myself to do all in my power to protect and further the interests of the voters of the Twentieth ward, and will use every endeavor to prevent the building of elevated roads on any street in the ward. I will be a candidate on no ticket except a purely Citizens' ticket, indorsed by the association of which you are the secretary.

Joseph C. Wasson makes these pledges:

Replying to your communication of this date, notifying me of my nomination for common council, I would say that I thank you for the honor conferred upon me in selecting me as one of your candidates. I accept the nomination, fully realizing the great trust imposed upon me. I place myself before the people of the Twentieth ward as a candidate not identified with or supported by any ring or faction. The following are my principles, and with them I am ready to battle, for the good of the whole people:

It is my honest endeavor to protect the good name and integrity of our city; to purge it of its present political corruption; to lessen the burden of taxes; to protest and vote against measures that would destroy the streets and homes of our ward, such as the building of elevated railroads; to put down the ring principle which is pervading our city government, for I believe in a government of the people, by the people, and not in a government of the whole people by the dictation of one person; to secure honest legislation at all times; to reduce the needless expenditure of city funds.

I am in sympathy with the resolution as passed at your meeting, which provides that candidates shall not accept a nomination on any other ticket.

I will work earnestly for the election of the ticket you have named, and I trust that success shall attend our united efforts.

S. S. LESSLIE,
Secretary Twentieth Ward Citizens' Committee.

Thomas Marshall Brown is a son of Adam Mercer Brown, ex-recorder of this city. He was born in this city in 1864 in the Seventh ward. Mr. Brown is a member of the Allegheny Bar association, and has practiced law in Allegheny county since 1889. He has always been allied with the Republican party.

He is a namesake of the Thomas Marshall, formerly a well-known attorney of this county. Mr. Brown attended school in this city. First at the Third ward school and later the Liberty avenue school in Shadyside. He then entered the high school and upon graduating from that institution entered Harvard university.

He began the study of law in his father's office in 1886 and was admitted to practice at the Allegheny bar in 1889. He was at once taken into his father's firm, with Thomas Marshall. Mr. Brown has been more or less interested in national politics. In 1896, he was selected by the Republican national committee as one of the speakers during the McKinley campaign.

Mr. Brown is unmarried, and is a member of the Americus club of this city. He is also interested in numerous charitable institutions. He is a member of the congregation of the Shadyside United Presbyterian church.

Crawford's Good Record.

Charles S. Crawford is a well-known attorney, and stands high in his profession. He was elected to common council in 1897 on the Republican ticket, and has endeavored to live up to the platform of that campaign in both spirit and letter. He has always declared that its chief plank was the opposition to the granting of franchises to corporations without fair compensation. His slogan is that the interests of the citizens of the Twentieth ward are paramount to all others.

Joseph C. Wasson was born in Lawrence county, Pennsylvania, November 9, 1866. While he was very young his parents moved to Northern Illinois, where they lived two years, afterward living in Dakota and Nevada.

In order to get good educational advantages for his children, the elder Mr. Wasson secured an appointment as a special agent of the treasury department and located in Washington, D. C. Joseph C. Wasson, one of three sons, graduated from Wallach academy in that city. From the academy he entered into the employ of a Philadelphia merchant.

Ten years ago Mr. Wasson came to Pittsburgh to accept a position with Jos. Horne & Co. He moved with his family into a house in the Twentieth ward and is still living in the same house.

He is still employed with the Joseph Horne Company, being manager and buyer of several departments.

Mr. Wasson has been a member of the Twentieth ward Republican committee for the past six years. For two years he was the Twentieth ward's representative on the city committee.

Town Meeting Prospects.

Signatures are being received rapidly to the call for the town meeting. At a conference in the Duquesne hotel Tuesday evening of the men who have charge of the meeting the arrangements for the gathering will be made. The names of the signers will be made public then.

The stalwarts of the Twenty-fifth ward have opened headquarters at Twenty-fifth and Carson streets. William Barr is in charge. There will be a general conference held there Monday evening, and the citizens of the ward are invited. David Lewis will be the candidate for common councilman against George Wellinger, a liquor dealer. Mr. Lewis is a roller and has been a member of the school board for years. The stalwarts will go into the primaries, and if they are given fair treatment will win. If they are discriminated against by the machine an independent movement will result. Dr. William McCracken is a candidate for school director to succeed Mr. Lewis.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic city committee in city hall Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Chairman Patrick Foley issued the call yesterday. He is ill and has consented to the selection of a temporary chairman to conduct the campaign. It is not known who will be placed in charge. The committee will fix a date for primaries, at which a new city committee will be chosen. These committeemen will be organized immediately and a chairman will be elected.

Recorder J. O. Brown was expected to make a number of changes in city officials yesterday. He announced that he would delay action until tomorrow or next day. It is said that when changes are made among the police and firemen they will not be announced in the newspapers. The machine leaders think that too much publicity was given the last ripping carnival.

STENGEL FOR CONTROLLER

Movement Started Yesterday to Place the Twentieth Ward Man on an Independent Ticket.

A movement was started yesterday to place former Councilman George H. Stengel of the Twentieth ward, in the field as a candidate for city controller. The matter was taken up by some of his friends, who believe that it would be possible to secure both Democratic and independent support for him.

Calls were made yesterday on Otto Heeven, W. Warren Watties, Alvin McClintock, Frederick W. McKee, E. Hunt, L. P. Kleber and Charles A. O'Brien before whom the matter was laid. Without exception these gentlemen pronounced Mr. Stengel a good candidate and spoke favorably of the proposition to put him in the field. No formal indorsements were asked for as Mr. Stengel has not announced that he would be a candidate and the people who are working for him were not in position to promise that he would run.

The arguments used in behalf of Stengel are his youth and vigor, his knowledge of city affairs, his record in councils, his training as an attorney and his popularity in his own ward. It is claimed by his friends that the only thing that kept him off the ticket for common council at the Twentieth ward meeting Thursday night was his refusal to run.

He declined on the ground that he and Mr. Charles S. Crawford are from the same election district. He looked on Mr. Crawford as the leader in the ward fight and did not think that he should be hampered by having a running mate from his own district. It was said last night that if Mr. Stengel will consent to be a candidate an organization will be formed with the object of getting an indorsement at the next Friday night's town meeting, and later securing the Democratic nomination.

THE CITIZENS' NOMINEES FOR COMMON COUNCIL, TWENTIETH WARD

Thomas M. Brown.

Joseph C. Wasson.

Charles S. Crawford.

REMOVAL OF THE "HUMP" OPPOSED BY MACHINE

Present Administration Will Not Follow Plan for City Improvement.

COST WOULD BE SLIGHT

Engineers Place the Cost at $1,000,000 at the Highest Estimate. Jealousy of Director Bigelow's Plan Said to Be the Cause.

Although Recorder J. O. Brown has declared that the "hump" should be preserved the city officials have possession of estimates from leading contractors showing that this proposed improvement would cost the city less than $1,000,000.

These figures were obtained under the administration of Director E. M. Bigelow, and are in the hands of the present director of public works.

Mr. Bigelow said last night that when he left the department of public works the plans for the removal of the "hump" had been completed and that nearly all the property owners has signed a petition waiving all claims for damages. Mr. Bigelow stated that informal bids had been received from contractors giving prices on the work.

The estimate that the removal of the "hump" would cost less than $1,000,000 was based upon the highest bids that were received. The bids were tabulated by Supt. Bruner, of the bureau of engineering and construction, who also has charge of the work of preparing the plans. Supt. Bruner estimated that the cost of excavating and grading the "hump" would be not over $2.50 a cubic yard.

Hump Removal Cheap.

Mr. Bigelow said last night that even this estimate is too high, that responsible contractors will take the contract at a lower figure.

Among the contractors who bid on the work were James Stewart, Fuller & Company, Kerbach & Company, the T. A. Gillespie Company and Patton & Gibson.

The plans prepared by Director Bigelow bound the "hump" district by Smithfield street, Chatham street, Third and Seventh avenues. The principal part of the work in cutting down the hill would consist in grading Fourth, Fifth and Sixth avenues, Grant and Diamond streets.

Mr. Bigelow said that all the modern and substantial buildings on these thoroughfares had been constructed with a view to the removal of the "hump" at some future date, and that the improvement would enhance rather than reduce the value of property. Among those built for the removal of the "hump" are the courthouse, the Frick building, the Carnegie building, Kaufmann's store, the Mellon block, the Bakewell building and all the large structures on Sixth avenue. The old buildings, many of which are eyesores to the city, would have to be torn down.

The Machine's Excuse.

The estimates formed by Director Bigelow included the cost of blasting, excavating and transporting the material out of the city. Mr. Bigelow contemplated hauling the excavated rock and earth down the Ohio river on flatboats, to be used for filling-in at Brunot's island, opposite McKees Rocks.

All the leading owners of property on the "hump" have signed the petition circulated by Director Bigelow. H. C. Frick had not signed when Mr. Bigelow retired from office, but had indicated his intention of doing so.

Recorder J. O. Brown has stated that he is opposed to the removal of the "hump." He has declared that he thinks the appearance of the city would be marred if the hill were taken away for the extension of the downtown business district, and expressed the opinion that if such a scheme were proposed in any other city the people would rise up in arms in opposition.

The opposition of the present city administration to the project is considered to be due to the fact that it was proposed by E. M. Bigelow. Director McCandless said last night that he knows nothing about the matter. His statement has not been disputed.

FRENCH YOUTH EAGER TO FIGHT FOR ENGLAND.

Recruiting Officers Surprised by the Advent of New Raw Material from Across the Channel.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Recruiting sergeants in Trafalgar square are just now puzzled by the advent of a new class of raw material in the shape of young French candidates who are hardly able speak a word of English but are very anxious to volunteer for immediate service with the British army at the front.

A case in point occurred the other day, when a smart young Frenchman accosted one of the veterans of a crack cavalry regiment on duty near the National gallery. With some difficulty he made known his desire to serve the king in Africa. His papers were perfectly in order. He came direct from the cavalry school at Saumur, where he had gained one of the medals annually awarded to the best among competitors from all the cavalry regiments of France.

The astonished veteran politely referred the candidate to other quarters. The young Frenchman asserted that on receipt of a wire announcing that he had been accepted, no fewer then 40 of his comrades would leave Paris to follow his example. But these comrades are still waiting for that wire.

A Christmas gift—O'Donohue's coffee. See the advertisement on another page. That is all.

QUARANTINE LAWS MAY BE STRETCHED

ALLEGHENY BUREAU OF HEALTH SEEMS TO DISCRIMINATE.

All Households Where Smallpox Breaks Out Are Not Treated Alike—One Family Taken to the Pest House, Another Kept at Home.

Citizens of Allegheny are discussing the alleged favoritism shown by the bureau of health to the proprietress, inmates and visitors of a disorderly resort in Anderson street, Allegheny, and the contrary manner in which a respectable family was treated by the same bureau.

Last week the house of May Thompson in Anderson street was quarantined by the bureau of health, because one of the inmates had the smallpox. The girl was taken to the municipal hospital, and the proprietress, the inmates and two visitors were detained in the house. A policeman was stationed at the door, at the city's expense, to prevent the suspects from escaping. Neighbors say the policeman was not at his post half the time, and that on Thursday one of the visitors escaped.

Edward Felter, a well-known heater in Zug's mill, lives at No. 931 Main street, Allegheny. He has a wife and two daughters, and five friends of his roomed in the house. About three weeks ago one of the roomers became sick of a disease that was pronounced to be smallpox. The health authorities, according to Mrs. Felter, came to the house and put the young man into the ambulance. Then the family and the other four roomers were ordered into the ambulance with the sick man. Mr. and Mrs. Felter refused to obey the command and it was only after long parleying that the health officials agreed to make a second trip.

"My husband had the smallpox when he was a boy," said Mrs. Felter, "and his face is marked with it. Yet they took him to the pesthouse, although they did let him out next day. My husband told them they had no right to take us away. He was willing for them to quarantine us and lock up the house. We were taken to the pesthouse, and my daughter and I were put into a room next door to one that, they told us, contained three smallpox patients.

In the room were my daughter and I and a woman with two sons, 14 and 15 years old, and her baby. The woman's husband was in another room suffering from the smallpox. She had been quarantined 10 or 12 days, and was then sent home with the baby, but when she had been back home two or three days the city physician, she said, came to the house, said the baby had smallpox and bundled them back to the pesthouse again. That was about five days before we got there, yet that baby slept in the same room with us.

Ruined by Copper Speculation.

BOSTON, Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Wainwright Bros & Co., members of the Boston stock exchange, have assigned. F. M. Copeland is assignee. The firm is a small one and the failure will have little effect on the local situation. It is said it was interested speculatively in Amalgamated Copper.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1213xpwo

SEVENTEEN HUNDRED LONG MILES OF SPACE ARE ANNIHILATED

Marconi Succeeds in Establishing Communication Across the Atlantic Without the Use of Wires.

EXPERIMENT VERIFIED BY A SECOND SUCCESSFUL TRIAL

Prearranged Code Sent from a Station in Cornwall, England, Was Received by the Inventor at Signal Point, Near St. Johns, Newfoundland.

MORE PERFECT INSTRUMENTS TO BE INSTALLED

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

ST. JOHNS, N. F., Dec. 14.—Signor Marconi announced one of the most wonderful scientific attainments of recent years tonight in stating that he had received electric signals here from his station in Cornwall, England. The signals were borne across the Atlantic and were recorded here without the use of wires.

He explains that before leaving England he made plans for accomplishing this result, for, while his primary object was to communicate with ocean liners in mid-ocean, he hoped also to succeed in attaining the more wonderful scientific achievement of wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic.

Signor Marconi's station in Cornwall is a powerful one. He possesses an electric force, generated there, a hundred times greater than at his ordinary stations. Before he left England he arranged that the electrician in charge of the station, which is located at Poldhu, should begin sending signals daily after a certain date, which Signor Marconi would cable him after having perfected his arrangements here.

Signor Marconi arrived here a week ago Friday, selected Signal Hill at the entrance to the harbor as an experiment station, and moved his equipment there. Last Monday he cabled to the Poldhu station to begin sending signals at 3 p. m. daily and to continue them until 6 p. m., these hours being respectively 11:30 a. m. to 2:30 p. m., St. Johns time.

During these hours Wednesday Signor Marconi elevated a kite with an aerial wire, by means of which signals are sent or received. He remained at the recorder attached to the receiving apparatus, and to his profound satisfaction signals were received by him at intervals, according to the program arranged previously with the operator at Poldhu. These signals consisted of repeating at intervals the letter "S," which, in Marconi's code, is made by three dots or quick strokes. This signal was repeated so frequently and in such accord with the detailed plan arranged to provide safeguards against the possibility of a mistake that Signor Marconi was satisfied that it was a genuine transmission from England.

Again on Thursday during the same hours the kite was elevated and the same signals were renewed. This made the assurance so complete that Signor Marconi cabled to his principals in England and also informed the governor of Newfoundland. Sir Cavendish Boyle, who apprised the British cabinet of the success of the experiments.

Signor Marconi, though satisfied of the genuineness of the signals, and that he has succeeded in his attempts to establish communications across the Atlantic without the use of wires, emphasizes the fact that the system is yet only in an embryonic stage, and that the possibility of its ultimate development is demonstrated by the success of the present experiments with incomplete and imperfect apparatus, as the signals can only be received by the most sensitively adjusted apparatus, and Signor Marconi is working under great difficulties owing to the conditions prevailing here. The Cornwall coast is 1,700 miles from St. Johns.

In view of the success attending these trials Signor Marconi will for the present disregard the matter of communicating with trans-Atlantic steamers. He will return to England next week and will conduct the experiments from Poldhu himself. He explains that the greater electrical power there will enable him to send more effective signals. He will undertake this work himself, leaving assistants here to erect a mast and receive the signals as he forwards them. It is not possible to send return signals from here until a powerful electric battery shall have been installed.

Sir Robert Bond, premier of Newfoundland, offers Signor Marconi every facility within the power of the colonial government for the carrying out of his plans.

CUTICLE FOR COMRADE.

Fifty-six Soldiers Contribute Skin to Patch up a Burned Comrade.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Fifty-six members of the Second regiment, National Guard of New Jersey, and of Spanish war veterans, each give from two to four square inches of his skin to save the life of another of their number who will be operated upon tomorrow by the colonel of the regiment himself.

William Place of Highwood, N. J., was terribly burned in a gas explosion on August 27 and for a long time his life was despaired of. His left ear had been burned off and all the skin had been burned from his neck, his left side, and part of his abdomen, and his legs down to the ankles.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

This wonderful medicine has never been equaled as a stomach strengthener and health builder. It is the only one to take when your system is weak and run down and you suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, flatulency, sour stomach or headache. Try it. It will surely do you good. Be sure to get the genuine with our Private Die Stamp over the neck of the bottle, also obtain a copy of Hostetter's Almanac for 1902 from your druggist, free.

Useful and Desirable

Xmas and Holiday Gifts

Gold Rim Eye Glasses, Spectacles and Lorgnettes, Large Variety of Chains, Hooks, etc., etc.
Large selection of the R. Hoern Co. Thermometers—the most reliable and accurate thermometer made.

FREE A Handsome Souvenir Calendar free to each of our customers.
Eyes Tested Free.

Prescriptions Promptly and Accurately Filled.

A Photograph of the late Robt. Bruce Wallace given to each of our customers who desire it.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.,
624 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'Phones.

LAUER'S, 620 Liberty Street.
Toys, Dolls, Games, Etc.
THE REALLY TOY STORE.
That's the Place Where to Get Suited
And to Please the Children for Christmas!
POPULAR GOODS and POPULAR PRICES
AT
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE

PIANOS AT SACRIFICE PRICES

Pianos Delayed Over Two Weeks in Transit Are Now Arriving in Carload Lots and Will Be Sold Away Below Value to Make Quick Sales. Read These Facts.

Pianos shipped from factories for holiday trade that should have arrived over two weeks ago, but were delayed by the unparalleled freight congestion, existing on roads centering in this city are now being dumped on us at this time (almost too late for any but late holiday buyers) and in order to handle this big stock we propose cutting prices in hopes of closing out as many as possible before January 1. The delay in cold cars has slightly crazed or checked the finish of some of these pianos, but hardly noticeable; tone and action, however, in perfect condition. These instruments will be cut more than $100 below regular price. In addition to these and other new pianos we have a lot of slightly used pianos that we will sell at such low prices as will astonish buyers. Our stock consists of over one hundred instruments, and the prices we make on them should sell them in short order. We submit some samples of what you can secure in the way of bargains, being only a very small list, and a visit to our warerooms will give a correct idea what values can be had, and the immense stock to select from. You can get a

$275 Schumann Upright Piano $85.
$300 Wheelock Piano, $100.
$325 Emerson Upright Piano, $115.
$325 Steiner Upright Piano, $135.
$350 Harvard Upright Piano, $175.
$375 Fischer Upright Piano, $190.
$375 Schiller Upright Piano, $215.
$400 Schubert Upright Piano, $225.
$400 Carleton Upright Piano, $250.
$425 Kranich & Bach Piano, $265.
$450 Knabe Upright Piano, $285.
$475 Needham Upright Piano, $260.
$500 Steinway Upright Piano, $325.
$550 Decker Upright Piano, $350.
Good Square pianos $25, $35, etc.

As an inducement to out of town buyers we will allow expenses of customers up to $10 on pianos purchased prior to December 24. This enables out of town buyers to make personal selection. Our payments will be made specially low to close out this lot.

USED PIANOS FOR $10 DOWN AND $5 A MONTH; NEW PIANOS $15 DOWN, $8 TO $10 A MONTH.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING UNTIL XMAS.

Remember you buy from the old established house of

J. R. HENRICKS MUSIC CO., Ltd.
609 Smithfield st., 4 doors from Sixth ave.
Cut this out to locate place.
(Established over 25 years.)

That's what you will find on following up those "Flash Store Ads," that always appear before Christmas. Whenever you see a "big flag" in front of a place you know what to expect. Those places don't last long.

VOL-TA-IC DIAMONDS

cannot be purchased except at my place of business. I have no agents. Worthless imitations are being thrust on the public, telling you they are the same. Beware. Look out. Take care. Vol-ta-ic Diamonds are covered by letters patent at Washington, D. C. Not so with the "Flashes." Our brilliant crystals are only mounted in solid gold. Rings, Pins, Studs, Pendants, Hardpins. Send for 1515 Annual Catalogue.

B. E. ARONS,
Sole Owner, 315 and 317 Fifth Ave.

HOLIDAY OFFERING...

STEVEN'S NEW RECLINING AND EXTENSION CHAIRS

Are among the most appropriate GIFTS for home-furnishing. Almost a necessity. Suits the whole family, young or old, sick or well. Prices never so low. Terms easy. Call early to make selection.

STEVENS CHAIR CO., 1433 BEECH ST., PITTSBURGH.

PITTSBURGH IS IN THE GRASP OF THE STORM KING

Heavy Snowstorm Swept Over the City Just After Nightfall and Did Much Damage.

FLOOD STAGE EXPECTED TODAY IN THE RIVERS

Electric Light and Telephone Service Hampered and Street Car Service Rendered Irregular by Breaking Wires and Deep Snow on Streets.

NEIGHBORING TOWNS WERE ALSO STORM SWEPT

The blizzard is here. Colonel Frank Ridgway predicted it in good time to save all whose interests might be affected adversely by a sudden drop in temperature, and the loss will not be great.

At 8 o'clock last evening the first snow began to fall in the downtown district, the raindrops gradually being changed to white flakes, and in half an hour from their first appearance all the streets and everything in sight took on a white mantle. In the East End the rain changed to snow earlier than in the downtown districts, and before midnight there were four or five inches of snow for the suburbanites to trudge through.

The snow was of the soft, clinging variety that sticks to everything it touches, and consequently the telephone wires were broken in some places from its weight. The traction companies were kept more than busy trying to clear the tracks, and the cars were delayed somewhat by the storm.

Chief Ridgway sent out preliminary advices to all the rivermen and those who have property liable to be damaged by a sudden rise in the rivers that they had better keep their eyes open Sunday for a flood stage. He advised all such to keep in touch with the weather bureau office today, as by this morning he will know about what stage of water to expect. He said last night concerning this phase of the weather conditions:

Flood Is on the Way.

"The special river reports received by the bureau last night from the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers and their tributaries showed an average rainfall of 1.55 inches, which indicates that unless the cold wave checks the waters by freezing, a flood stage will be reached in this vicinity by Sunday night. This is only a probability at the present time, as the water which has fallen during the day is not yet in the main streams, and consequently an exact stage cannot be predicted.

"I do not mean this as a warning," said Chief Ridgway, "nor do I mean to alarm the people in the lowlands along the rivers, but merely to put them on their guard. If it were not Sunday tomorrow, I would not send out this advice, for it is risky to predict a flood so far ahead, but being Sunday when most people are not thinking about their business, and are liable to be off their guard, I feel that I ought to caution them to be on the lookout.

"If the Sunday morning river reports show a continued rise, warnings will be issued from the weather bureau office in plenty of time to properly protect property."

Something of the importance of this admonition to property owners of the river fronts may be realized when it is stated that a flood coming without warning would endanger $50,000,000 worth of property.

Warned of Their Danger.

As soon as the preliminary advices were received from the Monongahela and Allegheny districts and their tributaries Mr. Ridgway promptly notified all the coal companies, the railroads, and all river shippers of the expected rise. On this account many fleets of coal, which it was expected would be started today, will be held long enough to determine the extent of the rise, and whether it will be reasonably safe to make the shipments.

The warning will be of especial service to some of the railroads, particularly the Pittsburgh & Western, many of whose tracks will be submerged in case the flood stage is reached. This little preliminary warning will save much freight from damage for them, as cars will be moved to safe levels.

As to the temperature, Mr. Ridgway expects zero weather this morning, or slightly above it. The zero belt had moved as far east as Indianapolis, by 8 o'clock last evening, only 300 miles west of Pittsburgh, and the thermometer on the weather "roof garden" was going down rapidly.

At 8 o'clock the temperature was 36 degrees above zero, just 27 degrees colder than at the same hour Friday evening, and 35 degrees colder than Friday's highest notch. By 10 o'clock last night the mercury had fallen to 30, so that by the time people are ready for church this morning Mr. Ridgway thinks that zero-defying furs and wraps will be much needed.

Cold Weather for Today.

Although at the time The Gazette went to press the snow was still falling heavily the prospects are not for a phenomenally deep snow. The indications for today's weather are clearing, blustering and getting colder. Northwesterly winds will prevail.

Yesterday's heavy rains were caused by the storm, which was central over the northern lake regions Friday, passing off the middle Atlantic coast.

West of the Ohio valley yesterday clear weather prevailed, and this is one of the surest indications that today will witness a clearing up of the atmosphere in this locality.

Pittsburghers may well shiver if the thermometer registers today what Mr. Ridgway expects, but the weather which will greet the churchgoers here will be mild compared with what people of the west will have to endure in order to get about. The frigidity reported on Friday continues almost unabated in most of the western states. As the Saturday night reports are not so complete as those received on other nights, the exact conditions in some parts of the far west last night could not be learned, but one place was heard from which could boast of weather almost as cold as any Pittsburgher ever experienced—Valentine, Neb., where the temperature was 16 below zero. The lowest ever recorded in Pittsburgh was in February, a few years ago, when 20 degrees below zero caused much suffering and many deaths.

In the Lower City.

Downtown the flakes soon increased in number, and gradually grew smaller and more solid, forming a slush on the streets. About 9 o'clock there was a lull in the snowfall, the slush melted away, and these signs seemed to portend a clearer sky, although colder weather, for the wind blew with increased force.

At 10:30 the snow took a fresh start; slush formed again, and a glance at the trolley wires along the streets was sufficient to show that the cold wave was coming closer. The first snow fell on the wires without clinging, but the new snowfall stuck, and in a few minutes long lines of snow crystals sparkled in the blaze of the electric lights.

Underfoot the streets were wet and slushy during the whole evening. The holiday season was near, however, and the usual Saturday night crowds thronged Fifth avenue. The theaters reported that the miserable weather had not affected the attendance. The sidewalks were slippery and pedestrians slid over the asphalt crossings. Patches of white on skirts and overcoats were frequent evidence of falls.

It was the general fear that the weather might grow cold suddenly and cause ice to form on the streets.

Pittsburgh was not alone in suffering inconvenience and damage from the storm. In Allegheny almost identical conditions prevailed. The heavy, wet snow lay like a blanket over the entire city. Street car traffic suffered and lighting was impaired. Through the parks the snow lay deep and the trees were covered from lowest limb to topmost twig. People kept off the streets, which were disagreeably slushy in the busier part of town and deep with snow in the residence portions of the city.

Heavy Snow in East End.

The streets and car lines were more or less blockaded last night by the snowfall in the Oakland and East End districts. At midnight several of the trolley lines in Frankstown, Fifth and Penn avenues were torn down by the heavy snow. On Frankstown avenue the cars were blockaded. The linemen of the traction company were kept busy during the night repairing the fallen wires. Many people were slightly injured by falls on the pavements.

The snowfall was heavy throughout East End. At midnight there was five inches of snow on the streets and pavements. The strong wind and the blinding snow drove pedestrians indoors before 11 o'clock.

Street car service was fairly regular, however, until midnight.

When the night force of patrolmen went on duty they were instructed by Police Inspector Robert Gray of the Second district to report to the station houses when they discovered any wires that had fallen. This was done to prevent any serious accidents that might occur from live wires. They were also instructed to report all lights that went out along their beats.

The police officers were also instructed to watch out for all persons injured by falling on the slippery pavements.

Tornado Was Feared.

An interesting feature of the unusual weather conditions of the past 48 hours was the darkness which visited Pittsburgh and Allegheny yesterday afternoon about 2 o'clock, and which continued for nearly half an hour. While the rain fell in a steady downpour, the sky grew as dark as night. Window lights were turned on in full, and served to dispel the great darkness in the streets. From the passing trolley cars the incandescent lights gleamed as in the night, and shoppers, alarmed by what looked like an oncoming storm of great violence, scurried to the cars in great numbers to get home.

Many persons feared a cyclone or tornado, and it seems that such a thought occurred to other than lay minds. Chief Ridgway and his assistant were in the weather bureau office, when the darkness suddenly enveloped everything, and in company with some visitors, quietly went out on the roof of the building to make an investigation. Mr. Ridgway was as much alarmed as any one. He said that the appearance of the sky indicated tornado conditions, and that a terrific gust was liable to strike the city at any moment. The dull, grayish color of the immense cloud which covered the entire sky, except an ominous-looking yellowish streak along the southern horizon, looked like the fore-runner of a tornado. The cloud and darkness appeared just at the time when the wind, which had been blowing steadily from the southeast, veered suddenly to the northwest. The darkness was caused, Mr. Ridgway said, by a low cloud and a great quantity of smoke which was driven this way by the changing wind. There have been as dark days in Pittsburgh before, but not often.

In Suburban Towns.

Braddock, Homestead, Duquesne, East Pittsburgh and Rankin suffered greatly by the storm. It struck these places later than it did this city, but with greater force. Electric wires and trolley lines were snapped like twine. The streets were blockaded and the towns in total darkness for almost two-thirds of the night. The linemen of the Monongahela Light & Power Company were busy all night repairing broken wires.

The storm came with a heavy gust. The lights went out almost immediately. Electric wires were laden with the snow and when the strong wind came they broke and dangled to the ground. Cars were blockaded and pedestrians became frantic on account of live wires, dangling in the streets.

Many poles caught fire and general excitement prevailed in these places for several hours. The linemen would no sooner repair the broken wires, than they would become laden with wet snow and the weight would snap them again.

Some of the cars which had left Homestead for Duquesne were blockaded at half the distance. This left the passengers in total darkness and in an open, unpopulated country.

The same conditions prevail in McKeesport, Carnegie, Crafton, Ingram, Espien and other suburban towns.

The heavy rains resulted in a great deal of damage in Swissvale. The new sewer is not in condition to be connected with the cellars yet, and as a result they were filled to overflowing. The water caused the walls in a number of cellars in the Milligan Manor plan of lots to crumble and leave the houses in a bad condition. The men working on the foundation for the new building of the National Bank of Swissvale had to cease work on account of a cave-in, which occurred about noon yesterday. The part of the foundation finished was covered by tons of earth.

JOSIAH FLYNT EXPOSES VICE

Continued From First Page.

tectives to the outside thieves, refused to tip off thieves to the detectives, and at night came back to you and told you that cock-and-bull story. Now, if you will keep your stool-pigeons absolutely away from the track, send them out of town in fact, and give me a couple of your best, straightforward plain clothes men, I think I can protect that track without much difficulty." The race track meeting lasted for several weeks, and no patron of it lost so much as a ten-cent piece.

It is impossible for me to say with certainty whether Pittsburgh's stool-pigeons are on the level with the local police department or not. I do believe, however, as long as Roger O'Mara was superintendent of detectives, that not many outside thieves were allowed in the city if his men could locate them. I have already remarked that the Allegheny thieves have long realized that they were not wanted in Pittsburgh, and I am assured that they venture to come across the river very seldom. At the same time it is a well-known fact that a number of burglaries and robberies have been perpetrated in Pittsburgh, particularly in the East End, without any one being caught or punished, and this is certainly evidence that thieves, whether they are local or from the outside I cannot say, have been and still are working in the city. I give here the names of three thieves who are seen from time to time on Pittsburgh streets:

John McCurdy.
John McKee, alias Thomas.
"Kid" Carter.

The list could doubtless be made longer, but there is no such collection of these men in Pittsburgh as may be found in Allegheny. John McCurdy was seen on the streets only the other day. Opinion seems to be divided as to whether he is a Pittsburgh or Allegheny thief. But whichever he is, he saw fit the other day to walk openly in some of the most crowded thoroughfares in town.

The prevailing opinion about the Pittsburgh police department, as well as the detectives, is that they are moderately honest. The Under World declares that Mr. Leslie, for instance, is a straightforward man, but admits that it is very unfortunate for him that he is a politician. It says more or less the same thing in regard to Mr. Fulton. It says the nicest things concerning Mr. McQuaide of the detective department. He is rated one of the most expert detectives in the middle west, and thieves themselves declare that they have been unable to bribe him.

Summing up my finding as regards the thief situation in both cities, I think it may be said concerning Pittsburgh, that it is as free from professional crime as a city saturated with politics can well be. I repeat that for its size Allegheny is the greatest thieves' nest that I know of in the United States.

Josiah Flynt.

YANKEE BADLY TREATED BY REPUBLIC HE SERVED

Informed Venezuela Authorities of Revolutionary Plot and Imprisoned as a Conspirator.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Henry C. Bullis has retained Howe & Hummel as counsel to press a claim for $100,000 damages against the government of Venezuela. Several letters relating to Mr. Bullis' case have already passed between the lawyers and the department of state in Washington. The department took the ground that before presenting Mr. Bullis' claim evidence must be submitted to corroborate the statements.

In reply to this, Benjamin Steinhardt of the firm of Howe & Hummel, has just addressed a long communication to the department, reviewing all the circumstances and giving the names of all the persons familiar with the different phases involved in the claim.

Mr. Bullis spent several months in a hot and filthy jail in the tropics as the result of the discovery of arms and ammunition in the house that he occupied and in the electric light works where he was employed at Maracaibo, Venezuela. He is a native of the United States and is now living in Asbury Park, N. J.

He went to Venezuela in October, 1898, as chief mechanical and electrical engineer of the Maracaibo Electric Company. All went well with him until August, 1900, when the revolutionists became very active in the state of Zulia, of which Maracaibo is the capital. Among those involved in the agitation were several Venezuelans employed in the electric light works. They made preparations for an uprising, gathering war material and distributing it as they found opportunities.

Mr. Bullis says his chief assistant, Jose Jimenez, took a lot of cartridges and bombs to the electric light station. The general manager of the company consented to the action of Jimenez and allowed him to make the place a revolutionary headquarters. As Mr. Bullis learned on August 13 that the government knew of the storing of the ammunition, he called on the president of the state, Aurelio Valbueno, and, through the official interpreter, Jaime Maiz, announced that he wished to make arrangements to turn over war material in the station. He declares that President Valbueno questioned him closely about the distribution of the ammunition and about the persons concerned.

Mr. Bullis did not wish to appear in the light of an informer, and so it was arranged that he should be arrested at the same time as the other men at the station, but he insists that he was to have been released immediately. Instead of this, he was kept in the local police station for eight days, and then sent to the penitentiary. He was released five and a half months afterward through the demands made by Minister Loomis in Caracas.

NO CHANGE OF BELIEF

Friends Peace Conference Emphasizes the Contention That War Is Wrong.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—The American Friends peace conference, which has been in session here for the past three days, came to an end tonight. A declaration of the position of the Friends of America on the subject of war was issued during the closing session. It states that the conference is convinced that lapse of time has not made necessary any change in the position which the Friends have always taken on the subject of war. The establishment of the permanent international court of arbitration is recognized to be one of the greatest events in the history of human society.

The declaration deplores the fact "That nations making high profession of Christian civilization are at present engaged in war with less civilized and enlightened peoples," and states that it is the belief of the conference that the time has fully come when the voice of enlightened humanity should make itself heard, calling for an adjustment of the matters at issue.

A Christmas gift—O'Donohue's coffee. See the advertisement on another page. That is all.

A suitable Christmas gift Free! For particulars read the advertisement on O'Donohue's coffee on another page. Go to your grocer and ask for a sample package of O'Donohue's best brand.

CLUBS ARE EXPENSIVE.

London Society Men Pay Large Sums in Order to Keep in the Social Swim.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—One hears among the younger set the complaint that, owing to the necessity of belonging to many clubs, the expenses of living in London are greatly increased. It is quite common to find the club subscription of a young man amount at least to $1,500 a year.

He has, of course, his big club, to which his letters are sent. Then he belongs to a supper club. If a professional man he belongs to one devoted to members of his calling. He has a club to which he can bring ladies to dine or lunch, such as the Bachelor's or the Wellington. Then he joins the Grafton and Gallery clubs, so as to have a place to go Saturday nights and Sundays, when the police regulations make London a bowling desert.

He has his yacht club and two or three racing clubs. He plays polo at Hurlingham or Ranelagh. If an automobilist, he belongs to the automobile club as well as Sheen House and, of course, he has one or two riverside clubs. If of theatrical tastes, he is a member of the Garrick. If inclined to politics, sooner or later he joins one of the big political societies in Pall Mall.

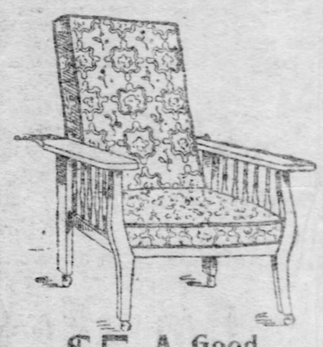
The Peer of Medico-Electrical Inventions.

A cordial invitation is extended to suffering humanity to visit our treating-rooms at 402 Penn avenue and speak to our patients undergoing treatments with the celebrated Electric Sweating Robe. Although we will here describe a few ailments cured by this treatment, we do not want you to take our word alone for it, but come to our place, see and talk with our patients, among whom you may find people you know, and let them tell you their experience. We have cured severe cases of rheumatism. Several cases of habitual constipation and torpid liver have been entirely cured. Nervousness, neuralgia, blood diseases, heart, liver and kidney diseases are cured. Impaired digestion, poor appetite, bad complexion instantly improved. It cures headache, dizziness, coughs and colds almost instantly. It puts your system in a perfect condition, removing traces of age, beautifying the complexion and imparting life and vigor. The inventor, Dr. Phillips, and Dr. G. Brandt are in constant attendance at the comfortable treating rooms, 402 Penn avenue. If you have any ailment which has baffled the skilled medical fraternity, come and investigate this wonderful invention.

THE DEMAND FOR
CHEAP PIANOS
IS NOW GREATER THAN EVER.
We offer the best possible values in our
$130—$150—$175 & $200 Pianos.
KLEBER'S
221-223 Fifth Avenue.
Established 60 Years.
Sole Agency for the Celebrated
KNABE, HENRY F. MILLER, STRAUBE, CROWN and OPERA PIANOS and the wonderful APOLLO PIANO PLAYER.
STORE OPEN EVENINGS.

Special Holiday Sale
Our entire stock Bric-a-Brac—Novelties—Lamps—Silverware, &c., will be closed out at cost, as we drop this line of specialties.
Our Rug Sale is attracting attention of all who inspect the bargains offered.
Inspect Our Exclusive Line of Furniture
The Van Tine-Constable Co.
428 PENN AVENUE.

Open Every ..Evening Until.. Christmas.
KEECH'S
Open Every ..Evening Until.. Christmas.
YOUR BEST CHRISTMAS STORE FOR GIFTS OF UTILITY AND BEAUTY.
You can't judge this magnificent display by comparison with others for such a collection of beautiful and useful gift things were never before shown by one store in this city. There are no worthy goods shown by others that are not here and there are many here unknown elsewhere. You are welcome to come and look; buy if you wish. Fair prices, easy terms, prompt attention to all.



$5 A Good Morris Reclining Chair.
In fact much better than you'll expect at the price.
Solid oak frame. Reversible velour cushions. Back 30 inches high.
Ratchet adjustment to five positions.

$6.50 A Better Morris Reclining Chair
Than $8.50 usually buys.
Only 72 on sale tomorrow, for the maker can't supply them fast enough. Heavily carved golden oak frame, brass ratchet adjustment. Reversible velour cushions.

$10 A Fine Morris Reclining Chair
At a medium price. Spring seat. Golden oak frame like illustration. Reversible velour cushions in a variety of colors. Back cushion is made with patent inside brace to keep it from sagging.

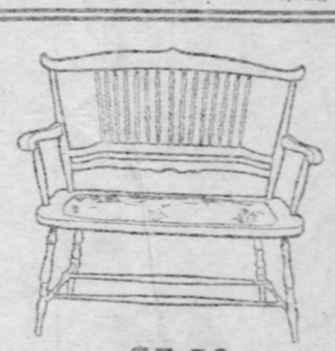
$12 The Best Morris Reclining Chair
We ever saw at $12—made with the express purpose of giving, for this price, better than can be found elsewhere at a third more. An elegant frame. Spring seat. Velour cushions.

$2.25 COMFORT ROCKER.
Golden oak wood—an inexpensive gift that anyone will welcome, for it's a practical everyday gift.

$5 Golden Oak Rocker.
A design especially suitable for library or sitting room. High back, high arms, large saddle seat. Quartered, golden oak wood.

Lady's Dressing Table
A Bargain Chance Not to Be Missed.
A Useful Gift at Little Cost.
$3.75 The wood is genuine oak; finished a rich Golden Color. Mirror has fancy shape frame. Roomy drawers. French legs. A present that will appear much better than the price indicates, for it is not the usual $3.75 kind.

$10.00 Bookcase and Desk—Combined.
Convenient Writing Desk with pigeon holes. Cupboard beneath. Adjustable book shelves. Bevel mirror. Golden Oak.



$7.50 For This Settee.
A handsome piece for parlor or reception hall. Frame, finished mahogany. Seat upholstered in fine Tapestry.

Ladies' Desks.
All the prettiest styles, many quaint designs, are shown in woods to match the furniture in any room.
Prices,
$5 to $35

$3.50 Gentlemen's Reed Rocker.
Extra large. High back. Full roll edge. Closely woven reeds. Maple frame.

$15 Golden Oak Office Desk,
With double pedestals, automatic drawer locks, sliding arm rests, dust proof roll-top curtain.

W. H. KEECH CO. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. 923 to 931 PENN AVE.

"77" BLOCKS THE GRIP

How many friends have you whose health has been impaired, whose infirmities date back to the Grip? Nearly every serious illness starts with a Cold or the Grip.

Keep free from Grip and Colds by using "77." It stimulates the action of the heart, liver and kidneys, and so throws off Colds that hang on.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.
Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York. 2255

DEWEY AND THE COURT OF CLAIMS HAVE DISAGREED

He Holds Admiral Schley Was in Command at Battle of Santiago.

INCIDENT MAY BE CLOSED

Congress Not Likely to Take Up the Controversy, but the Quarrel Will Continue to Fire Factions—Secretary Long Will Take His Time.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—Little else than the findings of the Schley court of inquiry has been talked of today in official circles. The navy department has been a hive of buzzing argument. Members of congress have dropped even the Philippine tariff. Champions of Schley and Sampson have resumed their wordy battles on street corners.

With much relief it may be accepted as a strong probability that there will be no congressional investigation. The controversy will go on outside of congress, but it will be simply a continuation of the national debating society that has been in session at every cross-roads, in every club and every country store, since the battle of July 3, 1898.

Admiral Dewey seems to have satisfied the wiser friends of Admiral Schley in writing the opinion that Schley was in command of the squadron when it destroyed the Spanish fleet. What else, is a matter with which the court had nothing to do under the order convening it. The admiral, by interpolating that in his views, has prevented the findings in the public mind from being a crushing defeat for Schley.

In explaining the two reports submitted, Captain Lemly, judge advocate of the navy, today made this statement:

Extent of Dewey's Disagreement.

"According to naval practice, Admiral Dewey, by affixing his signature to the report of the court of inquiry, expresses full concurrence in all the findings of fact, and in all the opinions reached by the court, except these with respect to which he has in terms signified dissent in his minority opinion."

Admiral Dewey has consistently declined to comment in any way upon the investigation, and he is observing this rule with respect to the findings of the court.

In view of the opinion advanced by the admiral, that Schley was in absolute command in the battle of Santiago, the question has been raised in naval circles as to whether Rear Admiral Sampson is entitled to prize and bounty money for the destruction of the Spanish ships. Rear Admiral Schley's friends assert that if that officer was in command, as declared by Admiral Dewey, then he should receive the large percentage of prize money which has been awarded to Rear Admiral Sampson.

An examination of the opinion of the court of claims clearly establishes that in the opinion of the court Rear Admiral Sampson was the commander-in-chief. Furthermore, the court held that the armored cruiser New York, Rear Admiral Sampson's flagship, participated in the battle and was within signal distance throughout the engagement. Admiral Dewey therefore adopted a view entirely opposite to that of the court of claims.

Prize Money of Three Admirals.

These figures, showing the amount of prize money awarded to each officer in command of a fleet or squadron during the war with Spain, have been prepared by the auditor for the navd perament:

Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson—$8,335, share bounty for destruction of Spanish ships at Santiago; $17,462, bounty and prize money for captures and ships destroyed independent of Santiago; $25,797, total bounty and prize money received.

Rear Admiral W. S. Schley—$3,334, share bounty for destruction Spanish ships at Santiago; $149.53, prize money for capture made by ships under his command; $3,483.53, total bounty and prize money received.

Admiral George Dewey—$9,750, total bounty for destruction Spanish ships at Manila.

It is said the court of inquiry, in the preparation of its findings, gave no consideration to the decision of the court of claims, and Admiral Dewey's opinion was, consequently, based upon the evidence taken before the court of inquiry. But an examination of the record of the court of inquiry discloses that the court itself ruled out all questions which tended to involve the command of the American squadron on the day of the battle.

Sampson's Friends Not Satisfied.

While Rear Admiral Schley is quite content to let the controversy rest where it is, friends of Rear Admiral Sampson are not so disposed. The navy department will certainly frown upon any attempt by naval officers to further exploit the controversy, but would welcome an investigation by congress. Unsettled as it is, the department officials say the investigation has been made and it should be regarded as closed. This is the opinion of the court, which recommended that no further proceedings be had.

Rear Admiral Sampson is in no condition to testify. Capt. Chadwick, commanding the New York, and other officers of that vessel, would like the opportunity to show conclusively that their ship was in the battle, notwithstanding Admiral Dewey's views, but they will not be given it.

Secretary of the Navy Long, who has the findings before him for review, will take time carefully, so that immediate action is not expected. Meanwhile, the court is technically in session and will remain so until dissolved by order of Secretary Long, who convened it.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Edgar S. Maclay, whose criticisms of Admiral Schley brought about the court of inquiry, said regarding the verdict: "All the statements I have made have been sustained by the testimony presented to the court. According to the testimony no other decision could have been reached." When asked if the findings of the court would have any effect upon the wording of the passages in his book regarding Admiral Schley's conduct of the campaign, Maclay said: "The wording of that portion of the book has been changed. The facts must stand. The wording was changed a few months ago. The book will be issued in a few days. In it will appear the report of the court."

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Admiral William T. Sampson has not yet been informed of the findings of the Schley court of inquiry. He is now lying ill at his house and friends of the family say he is not in condition to receive reports. On inquiry at the navy department, it was found that no copy of the report had been sent to Admiral Sampson, and that none would be sent.

It is said by the admiral's friends that he is suffering both physically and mentally. After coming to Washington this fall he was frequently seen taking daily walks, though his feeble condition was easily noticeable. Recently these walks have been given up, and he is now confined to the house. It is hoped that with a long season of complete rest Admiral Sampson will recover both physical and mental strength.

The admiral's break-down is not due to any worry or nervous strain in connection with the naval controversy, but rather to his long and arduous service to his country as a naval officer.

A suitable Christmas gift Free! For particulars read the advertisement on O'Donohue's coffee on another page. Go to your grocer and ask for a sample package of O'Donohue's best brand.

Glad to Drop It.

Many Localities Suffer From Blizzards

PERISHED IN BLIZZARD.

Ten Deaths Result From the Severe Weather in the State of Wyoming.

CHEYENNE, WYO., Dec. 14.—Late reports received from the southern, western and eastern portions of the state show that the weather for the past 24 hours has been of unusual severity, the temperature falling 24 degrees below zero at many places. The weather began to moderate today.

Thus far no official reports have been received from stock losses, except where sheep, huddled together on the railroad, were killed by the cars. But rumors are afloat of heavy losses among the sheep in the country between Rawlins and Green river, where it seems the storm was most severe. Reports have just been received that five sheep herders perished in the blizzard near Point of Rock, Thursday night. Four bodies have been recovered and are now being taken to Rock Springs, but the body of the fifth man has not yet been discovered. The names of the unfortunates have not been learned. Up to date 10 lives have been lost as the result of the blizzard in Wyoming.

COLD AT CLEVELAND.

Forest City Not Seriously Inconvenienced by the Storm.

CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 14.—The weather bureau reports a drop of 40 degrees, from 60 to 25, in the temperature from midnight Friday until 7 o'clock tonight. A steady rain fell beginning at midnight Friday until 6 a. m. Saturday.

At 7 o'clock this morning snow began to fall, and a high wind has prevailed all day and still prevails tonight, delaying telegraph communication greatly. Train service is not seriously affected, but one train, eastbound, on the Lake Shore being reported late.

LONG DISTANCE DROP.

Mercury Performs Record-Breaking Feat at St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 14.—The coldest weather for this time of year in 19 years was experienced in St. Louis last night and today. In the 24 hours, ending at 7 a. m. today, the mercury fell from 54 above to zero, the greatest drop registered in the city's history. It has hovered about the zero mark all day.

Incoming trains were from 10 minutes to four hours late. Wires were in trouble, city traffic was impeded and there was great suffering among the poor. A strong wind blew at the rate of 26 miles an hour. It has prevailed during the day accompanied by hail and snow.

SHEEP DIE OF COLD.

248 Head Frozen to Death on Eastbound Train.

LINCOLN, NEB., Dec. 14.—The 24-hour period ending with 7 o'clock tonight has been a record maker in low temperature for December. Since 7 o'clock last night the mercury has at no time been above 6 degrees below zero. The minimum for Lincoln was 13 below. At Alliance it was 26 and at Greeley 26 below. The average for the state was about 15 below zero.

In the range country where there is two feet of snow stock is suffering and there will be some loss. Ten carloads of sheep from the northwest reached Lincoln today eastbound. When unloaded here it was found 248 head had frozen to death.

WORST IN TWENTY YEARS.

Omaha Suffers from Unusual December Weather.

OMAHA, NEB., Dec. 14.—The present cold wave, which struck Nebraska Friday noon, has been the most severe experienced in December for 20 years. The temperature has ranged between 10 and 16 degrees below zero all day in Omaha, and some points in the state report a temperature of 24 below zero.

Two boys, who gave their names as Thomas Wachtell and John Meyers, aged 14 and 16 years, were picked up by the police this afternoon in a half-frozen condition. Several other cases of severe suffering have also been reported to the police during the day.

WINNING WEDDED TITLES.

American Girls Join the Ranks of the Nobility of France.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—Banns have been published for the marriage of Miss Slidell, niece of a former United States minister to France, and the duke di Angelo, son of the master of ceremonies of the Italian court. The wedding will occur on December 19, on the same day as that when Miss Hazel Singer becomes the Princess Ghika.

Mlle. Madelaine Schneider, daughter of an armor plate manufacturer, has married the marquis de Juigne.

For Sale.

Safes; new and second hand; prices low; all sizes. Clark-Cook Safe Co., 303 Wood street.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1213ypwo

MAN AND BEAST SUFFER FROM INTENSE COLD

Three Deaths and Great Inconvenience Reported from Chicago.

WEST BLIZZARD BOUND

Cattle and Sheep on the Ranges Exposed to Unusual Hardships—Ten Persons Perish From the Cold in State of Wyoming—Trains Late.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Chicago experienced today and tonight one of the most severe cold snaps on record for the early part of the winter. Three deaths were reported to the police during the day as having been caused by the cold.

At daylight this morning the mercury in the weather office stood at 8 below zero, and the highest point reached during the day was 6 below at 6 a. m. In the evening the temperature began to fall and at 8 p. m., it was 8 below. The prediction by the weather office was for 15 below zero by Sunday morning, a figure that will mark the coldest in December for a quarter of a century.

The cold weather today proved very hard on the traction companies and many of the street car lines had much difficulty in running cars. The storm of last night was at first rain, later sleet and then snow. The rain and sleet froze on the trolley wires and on the rails, making it almost impossible to move the cars. The elevated roads, all of which operate with the third rail, were in bad shape all morning because of ice and it was found necessary to send out men to remove all the ice from the third rails before any speed could be made with the trains. The ice and snow drifts also caused delay to the railroads, many trains, particularly those from the west, being from 30 minutes to two hours behind time.

The railroads operating suburban lines were not able to land their passengers with any approach to regular schedules. In some instances the trains were not able to make more than three miles an hour and they were run at irregular intervals. In the downtown stores, where Christmas shoppers were in force, it was found impossible to keep the buildings at a comfortable temperature, because of the constantly opening doors, and the clerks were cloaks and overcoats as they stood behind the counters. The cold was accompanied by a gale from the northwest that made the suffering much more severe.

SHOOTER'S IDENTITY KNOWN.

Montana Bank Bills Give Clew to Assailant of Knoxville Policeman.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., Dec. 14.—Local detectives now believe that the man who fatally wounded Policeman Taylor and shot Policeman Dinwiddie last night and made his escape, is Harry Longbaugh, alias William Parker, the alleged Montana train robber, who escaped from the Nashville police a few weeks ago. Three thousand eight hundred dollars' worth of the stolen unsigned $20 notes of the National Bank of Montana were located today by detectives in the possession of a local saloonkeeper. Much of the money had been floated or changed with merchants.

The location of the $3,800 was disclosed by Luther Brady, James Boley and John Whipple, three Knoxville men, who were arrested this morning with Montana bank notes in their possession. The men claimed they won the money by gambling with the fugitive. They are known to have been in Asheville, N. C., last week.

It is thought the assailant of the Knoxville officers will be captured soon, as a posse is pursuing him and he was seriously wounded in the fight with the men he shot.

DEATH RATE ENORMOUS.

Reports Show That Over 25 Per Cent of Those in Concentration Camps in Last Six Months Are Dead.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The blue book, issued today, shows the deaths in October in the concentration camps to be 3,156 whites, of which 2,633 were children, and in November 2,807 whites, of which number 2,271 were children. This makes a total number of deaths for six months of 13,941, or a death rate approximating 253 per 1,000.

Mr. Brodrick and the medical officers say that this enormous mortality rate is due to the uncleanly habits of the Boers, the concealment of diseases, and the feeding of little children on meat, black coffee and other unsuitable foods.

FARMER FROZEN TO DEATH.

Unprecedented Cold Wave for This Time of Year Overflows the Northwest.

ST. PAUL, MINN., Dec. 14.—The northwestern states during the past 48 hours have had reported the severest cold wave ever known during the month of December. All stations report record-breaking temperatures, ranging from 18 to 39 below, the latter figure coming from Park Rapids, in Northern Minnesota.

So far as reported but one person has perished. This was Joseph Zulager, a farmer, 65 years of age, living near St. Cloud, Minn. He was driving when his sleigh overturned, leaving him senseless upon the prairie. Before assistance could reach him he was frozen to death.

The cold wave was not preceded by a blizzard, the snowfall being very light. Consequently there was only a slight delay in the running of railway trains. Altogether the northwest is standing the cold very well, but little serious suffering being reported.

INDIANS SUFFER SEVERELY

They Must Rely on Legislatures for Support During the Coming Winter.

GUTHRIE, OKLA., Dec. 14.—The blizzard, which has been raging over Oklahoma and Indian territories since Thursday, has done great damage to stock in western Oklahoma, where the ranges are unprotected and cattlemen had not anticipated the sudden change. The same is true in all portions of the two territories.

From the Creek and Cherokee nations of Indian territory come reports of intense suffering among the fullblood Indians, whose crops were ruined by the drought, and who must rely on appropriations from their legislatures during the winter. Unverified rumors from isolated districts report several deaths among the younger fullbloods.

Two Men Frozen to Death.

TERRE HAUTE, IND., Dec. 14.—Wright Fisher and Dr. DeWitt Jordon of Vincennes were frozen to death near Rosedale, a few miles north of here, last night. It is believed they were intoxicated and fell from their buggy.

One Death in Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., Dec. 14.—Extremely cold weather prevails throughout Indiana. A heavy snow greatly interferes with railroad and street traffic. Near Waldron W. B. Bayler was frozen to death on the highway.

DEPEW SAILS FOR FRANCE TO WED BRIDE-ELECT.

Looked as Dapper, Happy and Well-Groomed as Any Youthful Groom. Barrels of Presents.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Chauncey M. Depew has sailed for Cherbourg and his wedding. The North German Lloyd line steamer, the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, departed at 10 o'clock this morning, bearing the senator, who on December 27, at Nice, will wed Miss May Palmer.

He walked up the gangplank nearly an hour before the vessel got under way. His silken hat had a glossy look and his patent leather shoes reflected the sunlight. A carnation nestled on the lapel of his well-fitting coat, and his yellow gloved hands held a gold-headed cane. His step was jaunty; good humor twinkled in his eyes; his face was the tint of bridal roses, and his smile was as sunny as the Riviera.

For young and old he had the heliograph flashes of his wit. He yielded to the importunities of those who would shake hands, and he even acquiesced when a man asked to take a snap-shot picture of him. He looked pleasant during the ordeal, for there was not a second in which his face was not wreathed in smiles.

Three state rooms on the promenade deck were reserved for the senator, and as much of the hold as was necessary for the stowing of the two tons of wedding gifts which are to be sent to the bride-elect. Four baskets of fruit and a basket of champagne were sent to the senator's state rooms. It is understood that the senator's gift to his bride will be a necklace of twenty-three diamonds. As to the remainder of the wedding and Christmas gifts which are stowed away, no one is permitted to tell.

PRICELESS RELICS IN PERIL.

Packed Away in Odd Corners and Even in Coal Bins.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Packed away in every conceivable place in the old building of the New York Historical society, and exposed to danger from fire and deterioration from other causes, are valuable relics, antiquities, rare books, manuscripts and paintings, the preservation of which is causing much concern. Members of the society and their guests, who attended a reception given in the old building by the officers and the ladies' committee, were shocked. Books and relics are even consigned to coal bins in the cellar, where they are exposed to dust and in danger of ruin.

The collection, altogether, is worth more than $5,000,000.

ANTI-TRUSTERS SUBMIT CASE AND MORE IS COMING

The Evidence Promised Later May Delay Knox's Confirmation.

DWELL ON ARMOR PLATE

Allege Also That Steel Corporation and Railroads Are Violators of Law—The Case of Rice Against Standard Oil Company Cited.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—Evidence prepared by the American Anti-Trust league and the Knights of Labor, alleging reasons why the nomination of Attorney General Knox should not be confirmed, was laid before the senate judiciary committee today by its chairman, Senator Hoar. The evidence was delivered to the committee by William L. Dewart, secretary of the joint committee of the two organizations.

The general charge is made that Mr. Knox has refused and neglected to institute proceedings against trusts which have been charged with violation of the federal statutes. The special corporations named as having violated the federal statutes are the United States Steel Corporation, the "armor plate trust," the railroad combine which is the successor to the Joint Traffic association, commonly known as the official classification committee; the anthracite coal trust and the Standard Oil Company. It also includes the case of George Rice of Marietta, O., against the Standard Oil Company.

The papers submitted to the committee include a letter written by Attorney General Knox, disclaiming any connection with the formation of the United States Steel Company.

The case against the United States Steel Corporation is set forth at length, the nature of which, it is claimed, is in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law. The "armor plate trust," it is asserted, conspired to monopolize trade and commerce in armor plate and sold to the United States government armor plate which cost $200 a ton for $520 a ton. It is asserted that the Carnegie Company and the Bethlehem Company, associated to form the "armor plate trust," are combined in violation of law so as to control the United States Steel Corporation. The same general charges are made against the Standard Oil, the railroad combine and anthracite coal trust.

The case of George Rice of Marietta, O., against the Standard Oil Company, is recited at great length and copies of the correspondence of Mr. Rice with Attorney General Knox are submitted.

The joint committee of the Anti-Trust league and the Knights of Labor, in submitting the evidence laid before the senate committee, today said there would be supplemental evidence which it could not prepare before the holiday recess. The senate committee had hoped to examine all the evidence and make a report before adjournment next Thursday, but if the time is extended, Mr. Knox's nomination will be held up over the holidays.

NO MORE HANDSHAKING AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Mrs. Roosevelt Sets New Precedent, the Cause of Which Is Tragedy at the Buffalo Exposition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Roosevelt gave her first public reception to women this afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock, and about 1,000 persons availed themselves of the much coveted opportunity to greet "the first lady of the land" and to take a look about the flower decked reception rooms of the White House. The affair was informal, and a slight drizzle made it necessary to open umbrellas while the line waited outside.

A number of passers-by, who learned from the policeman stationed at the outer gates that a reception was on, joined in the line, and several Christmas shoppers entrusted their precious packages to the men in waiting while they went in to see Mrs. Roosevelt.

She did not shake hands with the long stream of visitors, but held a bouquet of purple orchids and pink roses in her right hand, bowing graciously to each one who was announced by Col. Bingham. It is officially announced that there will be no handshakings at public receptions hereafter, this decision being based on the assassination of President McKinley at Buffalo.

Mrs. Roosevelt today wore a pretty afternoon gown of white crepe trimmed with embroidered bands. Mrs. Knox, wife of Attorney General Knox, stood next to Mrs. Roosevelt. Her toilet was of dark brown slate-colored panne velvet. Mrs. Charles Emory Smith, wife of the postmaster general, was next in line, wearing gray cloth, and Miss Wilson, daughter of the secretary of agriculture, wore a handsome Paris gown of cardinal cloth trimmed with bands of black velvet over white lace.

HALL'S FRIENDS URGENT.

They Insist Upon His Being Candidate for Governor, but He Is Not Yet Ready to Announce.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—During the past week Representative J. K. P. Hall of Ridgway has received over 200 letters from various parts of the state asking about his candidacy for governor. The writers say they have read in The Gazette that he is considering the matter, aver that he would make a strong candidate, and urge him to at once declare his candidacy so that his friends can go to work. Some of the writers are recognized leaders of Pennsylvania Democracy, and two of them have been chairmen of state Democratic committees. In reply, Mr. Hall has said that at present he is engaged solely in the effort, with others, to secure a united Democracy in the state. After that is accomplished it will be time to discuss the question of the governorship. Mr. Hall thanks the writers for their expressions of good will and promises to advise them at once when he is ready to publicly announce his candidacy.

The member from Ridgway is a stanch friend of Col. James M. Guffey of Pittsburgh, and it is believed that he is Mr. Guffey's candidate for the nomination.

GAGE HAS TWO SIGNS.

One Reads, "No Resignation," the Other, "Resigned"—No Use Yet for the Shorter One.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—"You'll observe that the 'no resignation' sign is on my door today," said Secretary Gage with a smile this morning. "I have had two signs made," he continued, "one of them says, 'no resignation;' the other, 'resigned.' The 'no resignation' sign will be on the door until I decide to leave the treasury department. When I do, you may expect to see the other."

Secretary Gage has been besieged from morning until night during the last few days by newspaper men, who have all received "straight tips" on his resignation. He has been called up by telephone at 3 o'clock in the morning to deny the report. He has reached such a state of mind now that every time he sees a newspaper correspondent he exclaims: "I have not resigned today."

QUAY'S CONDITION BETTER.

His Present Sojourn in Florida Improving His Health.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Mrs. Davidson, daughter of Senator Quay, has received a telegram from San Lucia, Fla., saying that the change of climate has been beneficial to her father.

On Thursday night he slept soundly almost from sunset to sunrise and was disturbed but little by the cough. This was the best night's rest he has enjoyed since he caught the cold in August.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Efforts to Enlarge It by Congressional Action—New Grants.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Representative Evans of Ebensburg has introduced in the house a bill granting an increase of pension to Stephen R. Matthews.

Representative Hall of Ridgway introduced bills granting increase of pensions to Jacob Chronister and George Stewart.

Representative Dovener of Wheeling introduced bills granting pensions to Thomas M. Harris, Willis Mollohan, Samuel Richards, Rachel E. Newell, Andrew Carr, William L. Alley and Andrew C. Smith; also bills for the relief of Moses Cunningham, deceased; Benjamin F. Harrison and Gideon C. Corley.

Representative Hughes of Huntington introduced bills granting pensions to James A. Chalfant, John Canty, Henderson Brauhem, Lewis Goodrich and Absalom Maynard; also bills for the relief of the heirs of John Harper and James M. Clenston.

Pensions were granted as follows:

Pennsylvania—Charles Frickport, Allegheny, $6; Joseph Davis, Altoona, $6; Arthur McFadden, Pittsburgh, $6; Henry Block, Johnstown, $8; Simon McCormick, Harrisburg, $6; Randall McClellan, Mt. Jewett, $10; Fernando D. Campbell, Litchfield, $10; Jacob Bauman, Pittsburgh, $12; Joseph Blackhouse, Muncy Station, $12; David A. Crandall, New Era, $24; Jonathan B. Cooper, Chaneyville, $17; Martha Shirley, Shippensburg, $8; Jane McDonnell, Pittsburgh, $8; Susan Whitlauf, Cleversburg, $8; Elizabeth A. Chamberlain, East Smithfield, $8; Amy Haycock, Mt. Holly Springs, $20; minor of John H. Lane, Duncansville, $10.

Ohio—William Evans, Salem, $30; Abel J. Seeley, Mantua, $12; Henry Williams, Athens, $24; Henry Holtz, Akron, $8; Alonzo W. Greer, Akron, $10.

West Virginia—Morris America, Central Station, $8; James B. Ward, Centerville, $17; John Neishardt, Wheeling, $10; minors of Frederick Springborn, Wellsburg, $12.

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Edison Phonograph

OR A

Victor Gram-o-phone

would make for anyone. We have the largest Record stock in the two cities and can suit everyone. We have all sizes and all priced machines, and then, too, we sell on easy payments—

THE BENTEL CO.,

100-102 SIXTH ST.,
Cor. Duquesne Way.

Do Not Hesitate

because some one has to wear glasses all the time; possibly your eyes only need a little of Dr. Little's Medical Eye Help—not glasses at all—if so, only for a little time. The cost is low enough.

535 SMITHFIELD ST., 2nd Floor.

Crossed Eyes Straightened Without Pain.

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BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY PIANOS AT AMBUHL BROS., WOOD ST.

Kimball, Chickering Bros. and Other Pianos of the Better Grades, All at Closer Prices Than Have Heretofore Been Thought Could Be Made to Pay.

Again Ambuhl Bros. call attention to their beautiful stock of Kimball and Chickering Bros.' pianos now ready for Holiday trade.

The beauty of the Kimball piano, both in tone and case, is universally acknowledged, and the noble Kimball tone is characteristic, alike in Kimball pianos and the great Kimball pipe organs.

The only piano now made by a Chickering is the Chickering Bros.' Piano. Those familiar with the natural talent of the Chickering family (in the realm of tone productions) will find it imparted to their instruments.

It is pianos of the very best grades sold on closer margins than has heretofore been thought could be made to pay that has given Ambuhl Bros. the standing they have in this community.

From a very modest beginning, less than five years ago, they now carry as fine a line of instruments as can be found in the state, occupying the entire building at 433 Wood street.

Some pianos that have been used, but are in good order, are offered here this week at prices that are far below their real value, but the fact that they are second hand compels them to be sold cheap.

Two fine Kimballs, one in walnut and the other in mahogany case, will go for $290. They are beauties and can hardly be told from entirely new.

A full-size, well-known New York make upright, with ivory keys, and full iron frame, will go for $130. An excellent chance for some economically disposed person.

A Kranich & Bach will go for $165, and will go for $145, $170 to $200.

Others that have been rented for a time will go for $145, $170 and $200.

Organs. Organs.

A fine high top organ will go for $38.50, and some as low as $20.

Three to five dollars per month will buy the organs; and seven to ten per month the pianos.

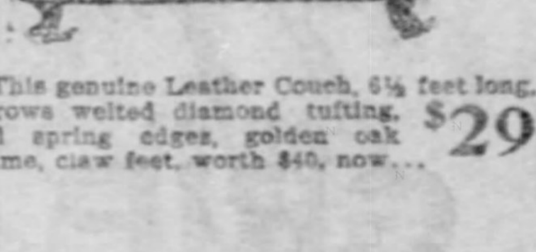
AMBUHL BROS., 433 Wood St.

3 Good Values

From out the many good things this store is offering to Xmas buyers. This stock is made up of the factories' most desirable patterns, designs that appeal to good taste—priced in an economical way—but

Our Big-Cut-Price Removal Sale

Makes Every Offering a Bargain.



This genuine Leather Couch, 6½ feet long, 7 rows welted diamond tufting, full spring edges, golden oak frame, claw feet, worth $40, now... $29

This Quartered Golden Oak Morris Chair, also mahogany finish, spring seat, with heavy velour cushions, a $7.50 value, now.......... $5.80

Showing big lines Morris Chairs. Every one a big bargain.

This finely constructed Quartered Golden Oak or Mahogany finished Lady's Desk; worth $7.50; now.......... $5.00

The Desk and Music Cabinet lines are very complete. Ask to see the Solid Mahogany Music Cabinet we're selling now at $12.50. It's a beauty.

Store Open Evenings Till Xmas.

Speer & Hollar,

217-219 Federal St., Allegheny.

SWITCHMEN'S STRIKE HAS BEEN DECLARED OFF

Grand Master Frank T. Hawley Says That Some One Blundered.

UNION TOO WEAK HERE

With Only Two-Fifths of the Men in Its Ranks, Strike Was Hopeless from the First — Railroads Make No Concessions to End It.

The switchmen's strike has been officially declared off. At a meeting yesterday afternoon in Old Turner hall in Butler street, near Forty-sixth street, 204 of the strikers voted to return to work and 52 voted against it. The termination of the struggle is without conditions, none of the railroads or terminal systems of the manufacturing interests entering any arrangement to take their old men back. The men simply acknowledged themselves beaten by voting to return to work where there are positions for them, and Grand Master Frank T. Hawley officially declared the strike off.

Many of the old men of the Pittsburgh yards will now have to seek positions elsewhere, and many a Pittsburgh home will be broken up through some one's blunder. Some of the Pittsburgh roads still feel the effect of the strike, and will be glad to get their old men back, and others which have drawn men from other points on their lines to defeat the strike are expected to send these men back to their homes, so that a majority of the strikers are expected to get their old places back.

Strike Was Not Legal.

With the ending of the strike it developed that it had not been legally declared. Grand Master Frank T. Hawley, who, according to the constitution of the union, should have given his sanction before the strike was called, stated yesterday that he had not been consulted. On March 1, at headquarters in Buffalo, the grand board of directors of the union will be advised by Mr. Hawley as to the result of his investigation of the mistake which was made here, and action will follow in relation to those at fault. This board consists of Dan Smith of Chicago, J. T. McMillen of Ashtabula, O., and S. J. Scanlon of Hoboken, N. J.

Grand Master Hawley said last night that the strike should never have been declared, with only two-fifths of the 1,200 men switching cars in the Pittsburgh yards members of the union, and he attributes the failure of the contest to the activity of officials of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen in aiding the roalroads to bring new men here. Mr. Hawley said:

"Some of the railroads here are still crippled for lack of experienced men. The failure of the strike is due to the work of Vice Grand Master W. G. Lee of the trainmen, in importing so many men here. The strike was started without the sanction of the grand master of the union, which makes it illegal. I have not completed my investigation as to where the fault was, but will do this before I leave.

Union Was Too Weak.

"A strike should never have been contemplated here, with the union having so small a membership. It was ridiculous to call out five men in the Panhandle yards, a few in the Pittsburgh & Western and in the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston yards. Then the Monongahela Connecting railroad offered to meet the wage demands, as did two other terminal lines here, but the men refused to handle cars from yards where the strike continued. This, after the business in their own yards had been cleared, would have put the companies in position of paying the men for sitting around, while the companies could get no service.

"I am averse to strikes. Our customary system of giving the railroads ample time to consider the demands should have been carried out. Here the demands were made of the railroads on November 23, and only two days were given for compliance to them.

"I regret that I did not declare the strike to be illegal and urge the men to drop it when I came here. I knew it was lost, but desired to confer with the railroad officials so as to save as many positions for the men involved as possible.

No Concessions Granted.

"No concessions of this nature have been arranged. The strike is declared off without conditions. None of the railroads have offered any compromise in wages or conditions, and the offer of the terminal roads no longer stands.

"At every point where we have gone after a scale the trainmen have protested. Our union is the outgrowth of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association, in which I was an officer when in 1890 we obtained wage advances of 33 per cent. The Switchmen's union was founded in 1894, and we have agreements with the most important railroads in the country, many of these in the west.

"With the dissolution of the Switchmen's Mutual Aid association the trainmen began to extend their agreements to the yardmen, often without the consent of these men. In several instances we have since shown that we had the yardmen in our union and secured our own scale. This occurred recently on the Santa Fe, where the trainmen protested when we were about to make an agreement. They had a scale for these men, but did not have the men.

"Lee's work here has proven a serious loss to his organization. Through the strike we have added 500 of his men to our union."

Wabash Cut-Off Nearly Complete.

Two weeks' work on the bridges and a little ballasting will see the completion of the Montpelier-Toledo cut-off of the Wabash, according to Toledo telegrams. The Montpelier office of Chief Civil Engineer W. S. Lincoln, who was in charge of the work, has been closed, and the officials have gone away. The road will be thrown open to freight traffic in a few days, and the roadbed be pounded into shape by the heavy trains. Through service from Toledo to Chicago, over this short line, will be put into effect by January 1, it is thought.

RAILROAD NOTES.

The Canadian Pacific is attempting to obtain a real trans-continental line by reaching the Atlantic seaboard on the coast of Maine.

The jurisdiction of Division Freight Agent W. A. Sprott of the Wabash at Toledo will be extended over the new Toledo-Montpelier division.

The Pennsylvania will build extensive yards in the Greenville section of Jersey City as the result of the new plans for a New York entrance.

Car Service Superintendent J. R. Cavanaugh of the Big Four has contributed an article to the discussion over per diem charges for interchange of freight cars. He favors the new plan.

Thomas H. Quill, well known as the traveling passenger agent of the Chicago Great Western in this territory, has announced his intention to resign his position with the railroad company to become a special agent of a New York Life Insurance Company. He will have his headquarters in Pittsburgh.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Bert Ostrander	Westmoreland county, Pa.
Annie Fleckenstein	McKeesport
John H. Hecker	Springdale, Pa.
Effie J. Hetzler	Springdale, Pa.
Ernest E. Eck	Washington county
Marie J. Johnson	Rankin
Mason Gordon	Pittsburgh
Ellen Curry	Carnegie
Joseph Cuccoro	McKees Rocks
Maria Volinsendo	McKees Rocks
Henry Swiak	Allegheny
Mary Giest	Allegheny
John F. Smith	Pittsburgh
Margaret Rusher	Pittsburgh

BISHOP M'LAREN, ONCE A GAZETTE REPORTER

The Pittsburgh Gazette about 50 years ago had many interesting news items furnished by a young man named William E. McLaren. His position today is that of a bishop in the Protestant Episcopal church. As a reporter he was a complete success; the same is true of his life as a bishop.

Bishop McLaren.

The Rt. Rev. William Edward McLaren, D. D., D. C. L., bishop of Chicago, last Sunday celebrated his twenty-sixth anniversary as a bishop by administering the rite of confirmation. The service was held in St. Matthew's church, Lexington street, Chicago. Bishop McLaren also celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his birth on Friday. He is a native of Geneva, N. Y., and a graduate in divinity of the Western Theological seminary, Allegheny. It is not generally known, but Bishop McLaren preached 12 years as a minister of the Presbyterian church. It was while he was pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian church of Detroit that he was attracted to the Episcopalian faith, and his study of that creed resulted in his conversion.

The venerable bishop is becoming weak from age and was seated while delivering his sermon last Sunday.

Many years ago a writer in The Gazette advocated for young preachers a one-year term as reporters on a real, live paper. The experience thus gained, he declared, would lead to an answer to the question: "Why are so few men seen in our churches?" There is no position in life which gives such an insight into life as that of an all-around reporter. He sees life as it is; he learns how to deal with all classes, discovers what is wrong and how best to remedy the evils in the world. The world is the best college of practical instruction; the everyday events of life furnish instruction of the most useful character.

WABASH NOW HAS LITTLE KANAWHA

WILL GIVE THAT ROAD A LINE TO WEST VIRGINIA COAL FIELDS.

A Road Will Be Built Parallel to the Ohio & Little Kanawha as a Connecting Link—May Mean Line to Seaboard.

Wabash interests, it is learned definitely, are behind the purchase of the Little Kanawha a few weeks ago. The new Little Kanawha Railroad Company, of which J. T. Blair of Greenville is president, was formed at the Duquesne club in this city on the occasion of Mr. Ramsey's last visit here.

Mr. Ramsey, when asked at that time about the new road, said that the Wabash would be glad to obtain the Little Kanawha, if satisfactory arrangements could be made to connect with the Wheeling & Lake Erie at Zanesville or some other point. After leaving Pittsburgh Mr. Ramsey went to Zanesville. The incorporation at Columbus, O., Thursday of the Zanesville, Marietta & Parkersburg marks first, the result of Mr. Ramsey's visit to Zanesville, and secondly a defeat of the Pennsylvania-Baltimore & Ohio plan to keep the Wabash out of the West Virginia coal fields. That plan was disclosed when the Baltimore & Ohio interests bought the Ohio & Little Kanawha, thus obtaining the link from Marietta to Zanesville needed to connect the Little Kanawha with the Wheeling & Lake Erie. Now that the Baltimore & Ohio has the road, the Wabash will build a parallel line.

Work is to be commenced at once. The new road, like the Little Kanawha, has for its president J. T. Blair of Greenville. Mr. Blair was one of the builders of the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad, the Carnegie line, now owned by the United States Steel Corporation.

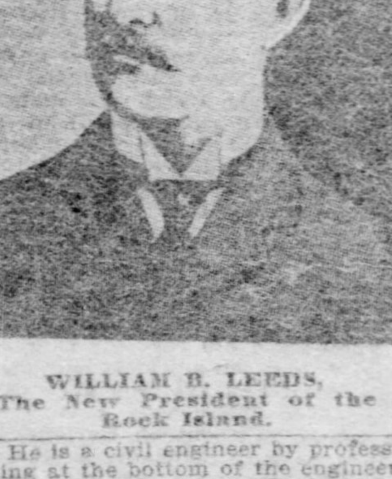
Relief from the threatened tie-up of the West Virginia coal fields in the Pennsylvania-Baltimore & Ohio combination will be given by the new road. The Baltimore & Ohio's recent purchases of the Ohio River, Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling and Ohio & Little Kanawha railroads have obtained practically all the outlets for the West Virginia and Eastern Ohio coal for the lakes and western shipments. The new road gives a competing line in connection with the Wheeling & Lake Erie to the lakes and to the far west through the intimate relations of the Wabash.

PHENOMENAL RISE.

Six Years Ago a Division Superintendent; Now President and Worth $10,000,000.

The announcement of the election of William B. Leeds as president of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway Company has been received with general satisfaction among the many people of this city who are acquainted with him. Many here know him for his long connection with the Pennsylvania lines, and still others for his prominence in the management of the American Tin Plate company.

Mr. Leeds is now 45 years old. He is a native of Richmond, Ind., and in that vicinity has spent the greater part of his



WILLIAM B. LEEDS, The New President of the Rock Island.

life. He is a civil engineer by profession. Starting at the bottom of the engineering department of the Panhandle he worked his way up until he was made superintendent of the Logansport division of the road. He engaged in the tin plate business and with D. G. Ried built the town of Elwood, Ind. He has been intimately associated with the interests of the Moore brothers, in the tin plate industry, and his present election as president of the Rock Island is believed to show a further strengthening of the Moore brothers' interest in that road. Six years ago he was a division superintendent; today his private fortune is estimated at $10,000,000, and he holds the title of president. He will assume the presidency of the Rock Island on January 1.

Old Folks' Musick Fair.

Old fiddlers, fifers, drummers, singers, dancers, etc. Pittsburgh, December 20, afternoon, evening. Reserve seat sale begins Monday. Don't miss it. Secure seats immediately. Arthur Love's Piano Parlors, Chronicle Telegraph building.

SYNOD TO SETTLE A CHURCH FIGHT

SPECIAL MEETING OF THE FIRST UNITED PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD.

It Will Be Held in Fourth Church, Allegheny, Tomorrow, and Will Hear Dispute in Tabernacle Church of Youngstown, O.—Great Interest Is Manifested.

United Presbyterians throughout the country, and especially those of Ohio, will follow with great interest the deliberations of the First Synod of the West, which will meet tomorrow at 1 o'clock in special session at the Fourth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny. The synod has been called to consider the action of certain members of the Tabernacle United Presbyterian church, Youngstown, O., in asking that the pastoral relations of the pastor, the Rev. S. R. Frazier, be dissolved, and to hear Dr. Frazier's defense.

This is the latest development in a fight which has been agitating and bringing into disrepute the Tabernacle church of Youngstown for many months. The trouble began by the suspension by the session of the Tabernacle church of D. C. Nevin, an attorney and one time Sunday school superintendent. The session charged Mr. Nevin with, and found him guilty of, insubordination and the misuse of Sunday school funds. This action naturally caused ill-feeling between Mr. Nevin and his friends on the one hand and the session, Dr. Frazier and his adherents on the other.

Mr. Nevin appealed from the decision of the session to the synod and a special commission was appointed to try the case, with the result that Mr. Nevin was found not guilty of the charges, and the decision of the session was not sustained. Now the session has appealed from the commission's decision and the case will be tried before one of the higher ecclesiastical and judicial bodies.

In the meantime Mr. Nevin and F. P. Hood, a real estate man and friend of Nevin, have made a bold move. They sent an overture to the synod requesting that the pastoral relations existing between the Tabernacle church and Dr. Frazier be dissolved. The synod took cognizance of the petition and called for the special meeting, which will convene in Allegheny tomorrow. Dr. Frazier was ordered to appear before the synod and show cause why the pastoral relations should not be dissolved. It is said that he will answer this question briefly, stating that he has not asked for the dissolution and that the congregation has not asked for it; that two-thirds of his congregation are heartily co-operating with him and wish him to continue as their pastor.

Dr. Frazier came to the city yesterday. He made a brief statement of the controversy to a reporter for the Gazette. "An attempt was made by a lawyer and a real estate man, D. C. Nevin and F. P. Hood," said Dr. Frazier, "to oust the pastor and session and get possession of the church property. At a congregational meeting held December 11 more than two-thirds of the congregation present voted to retain the pastor, and stated that they believed all the charges made against him to be untrue. They resolved to stand by him to the end. The matter will be taken up at a called meeting of the First Synod of the West on next Monday at 1 o'clock p. m., in the Fourth church, Allegheny."

Dr. Frazier said that the charges which Nevin and Hood made against him were "indefinite," that "nothing specific was charged," and that the main count was "arbitrary conduct and overbearing demeanor toward these persons."

A memorial, carried from the Tabernacle church by a commission of members of the church, will be presented at the synod meeting, heartily indorsing the pastor and asking that he be continued in the pastoral relation.

Among most of the members of the Tabernacle church Dr. Frazier is very popular. He has the reputation of being one of the most eloquent preachers in the United Presbyterian denomination. He has been pastor of the Tabernacle church for the past eighteen years, and was previous to that pastor of the Third United Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh. For the past 15 years he has been president of the Humane society of Youngstown, and for many years has been a trustee of the Children's home, which he was largely instrumental in establishing.

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THE MUSH ERA.

The manufacture of oatmeal was introduced into this country about fifty years ago. Cracked wheat and similar preparations followed. The whole population began eating mush. Result: Amylaceous dyspepsia, universal sour stomach, constipation, disordered livers, thin blood, weak muscles and nerves, brain fag and nervous exhaustion. The remedy lies in replacing these starchy foods with Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey. Each appetizing flake is crisp, delicate brown, thoroughly cooked and toasted. The starch of the wheat is converted into dextrine, thus making it immediately digestible and a godsend to those who cannot digest starchy foods. Toasted Wheat Flakes are ready to serve at once without further cooking and are delicately delicious. Every package bears a picture of the Battle Creek Sanitarium. Lookout for imitations.

CARNEGIE SAYS UNITED STATES LEADS THE WORLD

Makes Speech at Corner Stone Laying of New York High School of Commerce.

PREDICTS GREAT FUTURE

Such Institutions Are Necessity in Great Seaport—Donor Says Washington Controversy About His Gift Will Come Out All Right.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Andrew Carnegie was the principal speaker today at the laying of the corner stone of the new high school of commerce. This is the first free high school of commerce in this country. Mr. Carnegie said in part:

"This school is the pioneer high school of commerce in New York or in the country, and it owes its creation to the fact that the United States has become the leading commercial nation in the export of its products, even Britain being now second. The exports of our agricultural products have long been first among the nations, but recently we have entered into competition with them in manufactured articles which we formerly had to import for our own wants. We are ultimately to be the great manufacturer and exporter of articles in the world as we have long been of food products, and as such schools of commerce have become an imperative necessity in the great seaport of the union."

The building as now planned will give accommodation to from 1,200 to 1,500 pupils, who will be given instruction in every branch of knowledge tending to fit them for the world of commerce and finance.

Mr. Carnegie, on being asked today about the $10,000,000 gift which he has offered to the government for a national university, said:

"That Washington matter will come up all right. If I had to sell those bonds myself I would have no trouble in getting the money for them. There will be no trouble about that Washington matter, mark my words."

DEATHS.

CHANTLER—On Thursday morning at 4 o'clock, in his 4th year, WILLIAM BURGESS, son of Dr. and Mrs. I. B. Chantler of Sewickley, Pa., of diphtheritic croup.

Interment strictly private.

CLAWSON—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 10:35 p. m., at the Homeopathic hospital, WILLIAM CLAWSON, aged 63 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, 541 Clawson street, East End, this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private, Monday morning in Homewood cemetery. 216

EASTER—On Thursday, December 12, 1901, at 11:30 p. m., of pneumonia, Mrs. T. J. EASTER, at 312 South St. Clair street, East End, formerly Miss Lulu Brown of St. Clairsville, O.

Funeral services at residence, Saturday evening, December 14, at 7:30. Interment at St. Clairsville, O., Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

FERRIS—On Thursday evening, December 12, 1901, WILLIAM FERRIS.

Funeral services at the residence of his family, Forty-fifth and Hatfield streets, this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in Allegheny cemetery. Members of Coremakers' union kindly attend, by order of president.

JOSENHANS — At his residence, 726 Rebecca street, Allegheny, Friday evening, December 13, 1901, MR. JOHN JOSENHANS, aged 76 years.

Funeral from his late residence, Sunday, at 2 p. m., December 15. Friends respectfully invited. Interment later and private at Highwood cemetery.

(Philadelphia and Kittanning papers pleas copy.)

KENNEDY—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 7:30 p. m., at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. L. Leslie, the old Kennedy farm near Edgecliff, Lower Burrell township, Westmoreland county, MRS. CATHERINE KENNEDY, wife of the late William Kennedy, in her 86th year.

Funeral services at Bethel church on Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

MORGAN—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 6:30 p. m., MARY, widow of David Morgan, in her 82d year.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 11 South Fourteenth street, Pittsburgh, Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private at a later hour.

PAFFENBACH—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 8:30 p. m., at the residence of her brother, T. L. Hanny, 1446 East Ohio street, Allegheny, MRS. MARIE L. PAFFENBACH.

PLOEGER—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 1:30 a. m., at his residence, 1308 Carson street, South Side, JOSEPH PLOEGER, aged 81.

Funeral on Monday morning at 9 o'clock. Services at St. Michael's church. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

ROWLAND—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 5:40 p. m., at his residence, 76 Wyoming street, WILLIAM, husband of Margaret Rowland (nee Alderson), aged 56 years.

Funeral services Monday, December 16, at 2 p. m. Interment private later.

SCHOALES—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 2:30 a. m., MAGGIE, beloved wife of Thomas Schoales, at her late residence, No. 51 Orchard avenue, Bellevue.

Funeral services this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

STEVENSON—On Friday, December 13, 1901, MRS. ELIZABETH STEVENSON (nee Donaldson), of near Raccoon, Pa.

Funeral Monday, December 16.

WOODS—On Friday, December 13, 1901, at 11:30 a. m., MARY A. WOODS, (nee Linehan), beloved wife of C. E. Woods, at her residence, No. 57 Sterling street, Allegheny.

Funeral services on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Andrew's Roman Catholic church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family and members of Branch No. 263, L. C. B. A., are respectfully invited to attend.

J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
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Tel., North Bell 15; P. & A., 52.
BELLEVUE, Pa. Office, No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.
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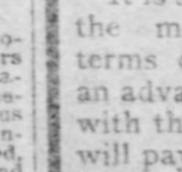

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Pittsburgh Gazette, December 13.
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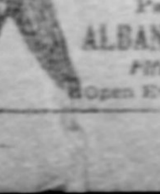

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Pittsburgh Gazette.

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The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week, in addition to its special telegraphic and cable services.

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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is four cents.

Josiah Flynt's Report.

In engaging the expert investigator known as Josiah Flynt to make a study of conditions in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, The Gazette had no object in view but to arrive at the truth. Mr. Flynt has made his reputation by his skill in arriving at facts and by his candor in stating them. His method is to mix freely and familiarly with the criminal classes and he studies their habits and characteristics with scientific enthusiasm. He is not open to any suggestion as to what he shall find; but simply takes the facts as he finds them. This is the spirit in which he has prepared the report, the first installment of which we publish today, and no one can read it without being impressed by its tone of impartiality. In this installment he deals with "The Thief Situation." As regards Pittsburgh the report is rather complimentary to the police management, but as regards Allegheny he makes the startling averment that "for its size Allegheny is the greatest thieves' nest that I know of in the United States."

This declaration, even as the unsupported opinion of an expert and impartial investigator should command public attention, but ample proof of it is afforded by the facts he adduces. He gives a list of professional thieves whom he found to be quartered in Allegheny, and they appear to be enjoying an official indulgence that has made the city famous in the Under World for its hospitality to habitual criminals.

There is one distinguished citizen of Allegheny to whom this report should be peculiarly interesting, although he is not just now a resident. In a recent card to the public he explained that the new charter for cities of the second class practically made the governor responsible for the good government of those cities. If this be so he owes some explanation to the public for creating and maintaining an administration which has made Allegheny a nest of professional thieves.

Marconi's Triumph.

Signor Marconi's latest achievement is his greatest. It opens illimitable possibilities for the development of telegraphy without wires. From the coast of New Foundland to the coast of Cornwall in England, a distance of 1,700 miles, messages were sent and received. The course for the messages between the two points is clear and unobstructed and there was nothing that could interfere with the experiment except unfavorable atmospheric conditions. There was such interference at the first attempt, but later there was no disturbing influence and the result is a triumph. The commercial value of the Marconi system had previously been demonstrated by interchange of messages between incoming ships and shore stations, and between ships at sea. Proof that it is practicable to send messages in the same way over such long distances is merely another indication that we are yet in the primer period of electrical knowledge.

Growth in Local Banking.

The consolidated balance sheet of the state banks and trust companies of Pittsburgh makes a remarkable showing of growth during the past year. The increase in deposits amounts to $37,690,371, or about 50 per cent since November, 1900. Within the same period loans increased more than $31,000,000, showing that employment was found for the funds that are flowing into these institutions at a rate never before equaled. The resources foot up $141,000,000. The financial strength of the local state banks and trust companies is indicated by the fact that on a combined capital of $13,834,750 they have accumulated surplus and profits aggregating nearly $15,500,000. The profitableness of this field has attracted a large amount of new capital, more than $6,000,000 being added during the past 12 months. A portion of this sum represents increase of the capital of established institutions, but a larger number of trust companies began business in Pittsburgh during 1901 than in any previous year in the history of the city.

Thus far the appearance of the trust company as a competitor of the national bank has not, apparently, affected the prosperity of the latter. The resources of the local national banks approximate $100,000,000, and the total for the national and state institutions of the city exceeds $300,000,000.

That there is business for all will be seen in the enormous increase in the transactions passing through the Pittsburgh clearing house. For the past week the exchanges showed a daily average increase of nearly $2,000,000 over the corresponding period last year, and the total to date reaches the unprecedented sum of $1,959,290,303, being an increase of more than $418,000,000 over the best previous record.

One Secret of Happiness.

There is one phase of the pre-holiday season that will be sure to attract the attention of people who are at all observant of human life around them. It is a feature of all times and seasons, in which by common consent the cares and worries of life are for awhile forgotten in the general spirit of good will and cheerful fellowship. This is the contrast which is presented in the way different people are affected by the joy and gladness that everywhere abound. Happiness and unhappiness are never more strikingly set over one against the other than in a time when the natural expectation is to find everybody in a good humor. There are some people, and you will run across them doubtless during the next few days under conditions that will reveal the fact more plainly than you ever noted before, for whom the happiness of the season has no meaning whatever. Such people are strangers to real happiness. Its influence long ago left their lives, and while in the ordinary serious affairs of life its absence is not especially noticeable, when they are brought within the radius of other people's enjoyment we turn and look at them, surprised to find them so different. Philosophy has busied itself in various ways to define happiness and unhappiness and to set in definite shape some explanation of the causes therefor. One theorist has set down as a broad generalization that poverty lies at the base of all human discontent and unhappiness. You will not need to be told this does not explain the leaden dullness of life in the case of those people who will remain unaffected by the happiness of the Christmas season. Many of these are comfortably well off, while some of them are even rich. On the other hand, very many of the happiest and most care-free people who will for 10 days to come extract unalloyed enjoyment out of all that pertains to the season are people who must needs struggle hard from day to day to keep the wolf from the door. We will have to look farther for the secret of happiness than the cheap theory that money buys everything, even human contentment. Perhaps if we examine more closely we will find that the philosopher who makes the word poverty stand for human unhappiness in a majority of instances used the right word, but gave it a wrong meaning. The lives that are empty—poor in faith and hope and love, poor in the touch of human brotherhood—are the lives in which unhappiness grows as a noxious weed, indigenous to the very soil in which it finds itself placed.

Isolate a man, cut off his sympathies, turn him in on himself and darken the windows of his life, through which hope may look out and love may look in, and you have conditions of unhappiness that the bitterest pangs of mere want or poverty can never create. If you want to be happy have faith in human life. Identify yourself with human interests. Have some strong, enduring purpose that includes other interests than those that may be considered simply selfish ones. Behind so many apparently busy and prosperous lives lies an emptiness and selfishness that has driven away the knowledge of genuine happiness.

Chinese Exclusion and Wu.

Minister Wu is not in a good position to threaten the United States with loss of treaty advantages in retaliation for re-enactment of the Geary law. His proper attitude is that of a suppliant. It is but a short time since the members of the United States and other legations in Peking suffered the horrors of a protracted siege and were in momentary expectation and peril of death because of a popular uprising directed against foreigners and encouraged by the Chinese government. An invasion of China was necessary to save the foreign legations from annihilation. The Chinese people and government were repressed by force. This historic event may to the mind of Wu Ting Fang constitute an open sesame to our affections and a good claim for the free entry of Chinamen to the ports of the United States, but he will not be able to impress the people of this country or their representatives that there is any merit in his view of the demands of the situation. We have no desire to reward China for its Boxer outbreak against western civilization by subjecting our American labor to the competition of the cheap labor of the far orient. If Wu's government had any claim on us for a material modification of the exclusion law it has been forfeited. As for the bearing of continued exclusion of Chinese laborers on our trade relations with China, that is all in the future. The prosperity of our own labor is the bird in hand that appeals to us just now.

A Black Page in English History.

The shocking stories regarding the condition of affairs at the concentration camps where are confined the Boer prisoners of war, mainly women and children, have been given confirmation by reports made public by the British government. These reports show that there were 3,156 deaths of white persons in October, 2,633 being children, and 2,807 in November, of which 2,271 were children.

While it is hard to believe that there was intentional neglect on the part of the British the official figures are appalling. The British government has at last taken steps to break up these camps and adopt a humane method of dealing with the unfortunates of South Africa, but a black page will remain in English history to the shame of a nation which had long been regarded as a mighty power for civilization and humanity.

A Goebel Case in Congress.

Representative Robinson, a Democratic congressman from Indiana, is making a serious blunder in taking to Washington the controversy between the governor of Indiana and the governor of Kentucky concerning the extradition of Goebel suspects. The Democratic party will gain nothing by a thorough ventilation of the whole Kentucky imbroglio, such as would be likely to follow the pressing of Mr. Robinson's measures. One of his bills purposes to ascertain whether the governor of any state is refusing to recognize extradition papers from the governor of another state. The other measure provides that in case a governor refuses to recognize extradition papers they may be executed by a United States marshal.

The object is to reach ex-Gov. Taylor, now in Indiana, charged in Kentucky with complicity in the murder of Goebel, that he may be turned over to the tender mercies of Judge Cantrill and railroaded to the penitentiary or to the gallows. Mr. Taylor was elected governor of Kentucky and arbitrarily ousted from his seat by a Democratic legislature. The candidate for attorney general on the same ticket with him has just been seated by the court of appeals. The Republican candidate for governor, who occupied the office for a time, should be in his office today, instead of an exile in Indiana, hunted by the political persecutors who are making the assassination of Goebel a pretext to destroy him. Two governors of Indiana have declared it to be their opinion that Mr. Taylor would not receive a fair trial in Kentucky. Their position was thoroughly justifiable. We should like to see Congressman Robinson's bills pushed in congress in order that the whole disgraceful Democratic domination of Kentucky may be laid open to the eyes of the nation by congressional debate.

Public opinion is said to approve the finding of the jury in the Bonine murder trial, by which Mrs. Bonine was cleared of the charge of murdering young James Seymour Ayres in his room in that city last May. The lessons of the trial should not, however, go unheeded by those unconventional women whose sympathies and indiscretions are liable at any time to involve them in complications of the most serious and distressing character.

President Roosevelt's lucky star is in the ascendant. In addition to having outdone the persistent place hunters he has just fallen heir to a fortune of $100,000.

The weatherman cannot even prove an alibi in the present instance. He professes to have known all about it several days in advance.

The gentlemen who are doing the coaching in the present baseball situation are making an unnecessary amount of noise about it.

Lost—A good healthy presidential boom. If returned to Col. Henry Watterson, Louisville, Ky., no questions will be asked.

In addition to the suffering from sudden cold, the public is sure to have all the old plumber jokes sprung on it.

To Mr. Wellington in the senate all weather is blizzard weather these days.

The girl behind the counter is in the thickest of the fight these days.

Chile is sending out ultimatums at the rate of two or three a day.

FACT AND PHILOSOPHY

BY ERASMUS WILSON.

Are you glad you were born?

Of course, it was no fault of yours, but that has no bearing on the question.

Now that you are here, how do you like it?

There are persons, and their number is not few, who are bold to say that if it were to do over and they could have any say in the matter they certainly would oppose being born.

Nature, however, doesn't ask the rose if it wants to bloom; nor the brook if it wants to flow, nor the storm if it wants to go out on a mission of death and destruction.

The fact that you are of a higher order does not alter the case materially. As the fruits of tree and field come as you came. These may fade and decay without serving any good purpose, except to enrich the earth, so that it may yield more abundantly in times when its products will be in demand.

It would be a miserable sort of world if a growing stalk of corn could refuse to yield because a neighboring stalk happened to be in a richer soil or more favorable position. Or if a rose could hide securely within the bud, and sigh, and pout, and wither, because it had not been placed on a high magnolia instead of on a slender, thorny stalk.

And what a lot of sweetness and beauty and cheer would be lost were daisies to strike successfully against being hidden among common grass and shaded by big weeds?

But you are of a higher order of life, and have the earth at your command. If you do not like the place in which you live you are at liberty to go where you will. If your environment does not suit your taste you may change it.

No Reason to Complain.

Were you bound tight and fast like the stalk of corn, or helplessly environed like the daisy and the rose, you might complain with some slight show of reason.

But as the case now stands you can hardly expect sympathy anywhere in the kingdom of nature if you are not glad you are here. Don't you think so yourself?

You may pity those who are in want because they are indolent or improvident, but you cannot sympathize with them.

Nor can the creatures, nor the spirits, nor the powers above, sympathize with you in your discontent, nor in your distress due to your refusal to make your existence agreeable and your life a blessing.

As you look upon the rose that withered before it bloomed, or the peach that never ripened, or the vine that never coiled its tendrils about the stronger growths within its reach and steadily climbed out of an undesirable environment, so are you looked upon by the powers that ordain our existence and determine our fitness to live here and hereafter.

The boy that is driven to school rarely becomes a passably good scholar. He has no love for books, for teachers, for schoolmates, or for anything that will be helpful in the future.

Poorly wrought is the work done by unwilling hands guided by unsympathetic hearts. Never yet was poem writ or picture limned solely by head and hand that outlived the day on which it saw the light.

But there are failures wherever things are brought into existence. These failures, however, are invariably due to definite causes, which, in turn, are discoverable to man. He knows why fruits and flowers fail, why animals fall below the standard of greatest usefulness, and he may know why he is not what he should be.

As nature uses vegetation and flowers and fruits that fail to better the growth of that which is to follow, so may the lives that fail be turned to good account by using them as warnings, or pointers, for the benefit of rising generations.

Pity, but No Sympathy.

Now are you glad you were born into this pleasant world?

If not, you see your finish, and are entitled to whole lots of pity, but to no sympathy. There are those who will cheerfully hand you a crust, shelter you from the storm and materially aid you along your cheerless, hopeless, weary way through life, but none will take you into their hearts, help you to bear the burdens that are too heavy for you alone, nor give that love without which life is lonesome at the very best.

How are you to become glad that you are here?

Associate with those who are glad and cheerful, and hopeful, and with these look for the good there is in life, and for opportunities for doing good. Look upon yourself as one of God's messengers sent to earth to brighten its dull spots, to carry light into dark places, and to drive away lonesomeness with gleesome song and merry dance.

It is possible for you to find shelter from the storms that blow across your path. Are there not rocks and caves, and nooks and crannies in which the traveler may find protection from storms of snow, or rain, or fierce winds?

Do not the birds find safe retreats when the elements outmaster them? And do they not come forth with the calm and sing as sweetly, and fly as swiftly, and live as happily as before?

Why Choose the Ill?

But you belong to a higher order of life than these—an order in which you may sigh instead of sing, complain instead of rejoice, be miserable instead of happy, be hateful instead of thankful. It is not for the bird to choose to sing, nor for the rose to elect to bloom, nor for the brook to order its flowing.

Maybe you would rather belong to a lower order, but you may not, unless the doctrine of the transmission of souls be true.

But you may raise yourself to a higher—a much higher order, if you so desire, and are willing to make the necessary effort, which effort is neither unreasonable nor burdensome.

* * *

The time is near when you will be singing: "Peace on earth; good will to men." Can you sing it with right spirit and proper understanding?

Not unless you are glad you are here, and that your friends are here, and that you have an opportunity to make some of them feel glad that you are here.

Have you ever noticed how glad it makes you feel when you make some one feel glad?

Or, how glad some one was when you were glad?

To come right down to the facts in the case, gladness is born of gladness, and can be brought in no other way, nor bought at any price; and yet it is as free and plenty as any of the choice blessings which heaven scatters with lavish hand.

But gladness, like all other choice, heavenly blessings, must be deserved—not merely desired.

What the Editors Are Discussing

THE STATE PRESS.

The attention of our representatives at Washington is respectfully called to the fact that we need a public building in Connellsville.—Connellsville Courier.

The old saying about honest men getting their dues when thieves fall out is not exactly applicable in this case; but Pittsburgh's right thinking people should be able to profit by these ugly tales that are being told out of their city's political school.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

The Pittsburgh muddle is not clearing up very rapidly. Every man is saying his say and no one seems to know where he is at. The only plain fact is that Gov. Stone has killed the goose that was to lay the golden egg for him. He changed the diet once too often.—Clarion Republican.

The history of Pennsylvania politics presents some remarkable events, but the action of Gov. Stone surpasses anything within our knowledge. Major Brown's statement in which he gives to the public a number of Stone's letters proves the correctness of his position and convicts the governor from his own pen.—Butler Eagle.

The fight between Flinn and Fulton is not calculated to impress the average citizen with the morality of Pittsburgh. It is nothing new to learn that card games flourish in the Smoky City. If we are not much mistaken there has been some Braddock coin left in the "back rooms" down town.—Braddock News.

Pittsburgh councils have passed an ordinance providing for the award of a contract of the value of $1,500,000 as the first active step toward the building of a system for filtering the water supply of that city. Now keep your eye on the box and see if the joker that comes out of it with the contract in his hand isn't Willie Flinn.—Uniontown Genius.

There is increasing discussion, in the Republican press of the state, of the name of ex-Senator J. Donald Cameron in connection with the governorship. Cameron is a name to conjure with in Pennsylvania. The ex-senator is not seeking the nomination, but is said to be a receptive candidate, and it will be well to keep an eye on the Cameron boom.—Uniontown News Standard.

There was never a time in the history of Wilmerding and vicinity when such a great house famine existed as today. The thousands of people brought here by the growing industries need homes. These are not to be had in Wilmerding proper, but in East McKeesport and the adjacent territory there is room for hundreds of dwellings.—Wilmerding News.

Congressman Bates has shown his good will towards the people of Titusville by introducing a bill for a public building to be erected in this city and appropriating $50,000 for that purpose. It may be that he will not be able to get the appropriation through congress, but if he is re-nominated, as he should be, it will strengthen his influence for good and show his associates and members of the public buildings committee that his district indorses his action.—Titusville Herald.

EDITORIAL ODDS AND ENDS.

Don't be one of the language butchers who write it Xmas.—Franklin News.

A pleasing Xmas gift for the editor would be for our subscribers who are in arrears to pay up.—Carrolltown News.

The only exercise some people get is when they run up newspaper bills. And even then they don't exercise themselves much about it.—Altoona Gazette.

Glancing at the divorce records of this county we see no reason why Armstrong county should be throwing bricks at the Dakotas.—Kittanning Tribune.

A writer in the Medical Times declares that the excessive drinking of high-priced champagnes frequently causes cancer. We have always wondered why newspaper men are so singularly free from the disease. Now it is all explained.—Youngstown Telegram.

It has been hinted in The Enterprise that there would be no large hogs in Rostraver township. Samuel Daugherty can prove that, notwithstanding the scarcity and high price of corn, he has grown four of the largest hogs in Rostraver township this year. They will net him 1,600 pounds of fine pork. If any reader thinks this statement untrue call at his home and be convinced.—Bellevernon Enterprise.

The crop of spareribs seems to be quite short this season. Judging from their scarcity we should say that hogs this year are minus ribs. A friend whispers that we'd find spareribs plentiful enough if we'd go to a butcher shop with a little cash in hand. Never, no never, we'll live on friend oysters before we will demean ourselves to the extent of buying spareribs.—Blairsville Courier.

Editing a paper is a nice thing. If we publish jokes, people will say we are rattle brained; if we don't, we are an old fossil. If we publish original matter, they say we do not give enough selection; if we give selections they say we are too lazy to write. If we don't go to church we are a heathen, if we do we are a hypocrite. If we remain in the office we ought to get out and hustle for locals; if we go out we are not attending to our business. If we wear old clothes they laugh at us, if we wear good clothes they say we have a pull.—Exchange.

Fixing Their Holiday by Ballot.

The American Waltham Watch Company voluntarily offered to their three thousand employes at Waltham a reduction in the hours of labor of one hour per week, without reduction of pay. This is very acceptable to the employes and marks a liberal and progressive spirit on the part of the employers. The employes will decide by ballot in what form this one hour per week extra will be taken—whether by closing the factory at 12 o'clock every Saturday during the summer, or at 5 o'clock during the entire year. The pay roll distributed at this factory is now about $30,000 per week. The effect of the above action will be that this army of employes, already well satisfied, will receive a very substantial share in the growing business of this company.

THE QUESTION BOX.

Fable of Andromeda.

What is the meaning of the abbreviations A. V. and R. V.? 2. Who was Andromeda and what is the fable concerning her? 3. Who was Robert Raikes, and will you give a short biographical sketch of him?—Tyro.

Respectively, authorized version and revised version of the Bible. 2. In classic mythology, the daughter of a king of Ethiopia, who boasted that she was more beautiful than the sea goddesses the Nereids. This, according to the myth, so angered Neptune that he sent a sea monster to harass the Ethiopians. Then an oracle declared that the sacrifice of Andromeda would appease Neptune, so she was chained to a rock, but was rescued by Perseus and after death was changed into a constellation. 3. The originator of Sunday schools. He was born in Gloucester, England, September 14, 1735, became editor and publisher of the Gloucester Journal, and in 1781 founded a system of Sunday schools that before his death in 1811 had spread pretty much all over England.

Orders of Monks.

What was the difference between the Benedictine and Franciscan orders of monks?—M. C. C.

The former were learned and proud of their number of popes, cardinals, bishops and saints their order had produced. They were required to live frugally, to be industrious, to abstain from laughter and to hold no private property. The Franciscans practiced a more severe asceticism, one so severe as to react, at times, against their discipline and to result in branch orders and schisms. Appearing as poor men, clothed in nothing but coarse frocks girded with rope, they spread the gospel among the masses with remarkable rapidity.

Partridge and Quail.

A periodical reports "plenty of partridge and quail." Now what's the difference between partridge and quail?—J. L. H.

Neither of these two names means the same bird in all parts of the United States. The partridge of the southern states is the quail of the northern states, where the partridge is the ruffed grouse, and a different bird yet is a partridge in California. The periodical named is edited in New York, and referred to grouse and bob-whites.

Trans-Siberian Railroad.

Will you tell me of the trans-Siberian railway?—M.

Its entire length will be 4,500 miles, and the original plan, which was to have it completed in 1905, has been carried out to date, this despite the fact that, because of unexpectedly large traffic, much rebuilding has been necessitated. The cost has been within the estimates, whose total was $150,000,000. It is about three-fourths done.

Rand and Republicanism.

In what part of Africa is the Rand? 2. What was the chief difference between the Whig and Republican parties when the latter was first organized?

In the Transvaal, at Johannesburg. In a general sense the word means a highland or highlands along a river. 2. The newer party's antagonism to slavery.

Gen. Miles' Command.

When was Gen. Nelson A. Miles made commanding general of the United States army? 2. Did the law require that his nomination or appointment to that position be confirmed by the United States senate?—W. C. H.

October 5, 1895. 2. No; he assumed command by direction of the president.

"Big Four" Ball Players.

Who were the players known as the "Big Four" of the Detroit baseball club some time in the '80s?—Lem.

Second Baseman Richardson, First Baseman "Dan" Brouthers, Right Fielder Thompson and Catcher "Deacon" White.

Domestic Animals.

How many domestic animals are in the United States?—J. H. O'H.

Horses, 13,537,000; mules, 2,000,000; cattle, 2,800,000; milch cows, 16,200,000, and sheep, 81,883,000.

Loss of the Portland.

Who was captain on the Portland when it went down? 2. What was the year? 3. How many lives were lost?—Type.

Hollis N. Blanchard. 2. 1898. 3. Over a hundred; the exact number was not known.

Consumption of Cotton.

What per cent of the cotton grown in the United States was consumed in the United States from the year 1880 to 1897, both inclusive?—J. W. S.

Almost 33 per cent.

Deer Sheds Horns.

A claims that a deer sheds his horns every year; B that they are never shed; which is which is right?—B. and L.

A; they are shed and renewed annually.

Texas and Austria-Hungary.

What is the area of Texas? 2. And of Austria-Hungary?—L. L.

It is 265,011 square miles. 2. 261,561 square miles.

Solder for Aluminum.

How is aluminum soldered?—B.

With a solder composed of from 80 to 85 parts of zinc to 20 to 15 parts aluminum.

Paper Is Made from Rice.

Can paper be successfully made from rice straw?—J. F. E.

Yes, a good quality is made from it.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

"MARK HANNA." By Solon Lauer. Cleveland Ohio: Nike Publishing Company. Price, $1.50.

"A FEARSOME RIDDLE." By Max Ehrmann. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Company. $1.

"THE AFFIRMATIVE INTELLECT." By Charles Ferguson. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. 90 cents.

"VIA CHRISTI." An introduction to the study of missions. By Louise Manning Hodgkins. New York: The Macmillan Company. 50 cents.

"WHO ARE THE CRIMINALS?" By Henry George, Jr. New York: The Abbey Press. 25 cents.

"DOWN THE LINE WITH JOHN HENRY." By Hugh McHugh. New York: G. W. Dillingham & Co.

"THE QUEST FOR THE EMPRESS." By Albert J. Klinck. New York: The Abbey Press. Price, 50 cents.

"THE MINISTRY OF COMFORT." By J. R. Miller. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. $1.

"THOUGHTS FOR EVERY-DAY LIVING." By Maltbie Davenport Babcock. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.

"LOVE IDYLLS." By S. R. Crockett. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50.

"A YEAR IN A YAWL." By Russell Doubleday. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.25.

"A GUMBO LILY." By Stella Gilman. New York: The Abbey Press. 50 cents.

NEW AMERICAN INVASION

Text Books Compiled in the United States Are Finding Favor in England—A Warrior Who Is Determined to Preserve His Life.

BY CURTIS BROWN.
Special Correspondent.

LONDON, Dec. 4.—American text books have at last found a foothold in the English market. One of the foremost American firms of text book publishers ventured to open a London branch last August, and the resident manager, who used to be a New York newspaper man, says that the experiment may now be called definitely a success.

"The average English school book," he said, "has apparently the sole aim of helping the student to cram for examination. The idea of making a text book educational rather than simply instructive was not in vogue here, but there is a growing class of teachers here who have come to believe that pouring facts into a pupil to be pumped out at examination time is not necessarily the highest work of school, and with teachers of this class the entertaining, thought-developing and attractively illustrated American text book is finding favor. No serious attempt has been made before to introduce American school books into England, and the venture naturally was considered doubtful at first, but there is no question now about our staying here and doing a steadily increasing business."

Maj. F. R. Burnham, the American scout, who probably has had more exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes—all the way from the Klondike to South Africa—than any man in the public eye is being pursued at present through the jungles of London by the wily publisher. At latest accounts, however, the major had managed to preserve his "life." He insists that he doesn't want to write an autobiography, no matter what royalties or what prodigious advances on royalty are offered.

"But why not, major?" I asked him this week.

"Oh, it looks too much like an advertisement," he said; "and besides writing isn't my business."

Someone asked a friend of Maj. Burnham's the other day if the major was an educated man.

"Remarkably well educated," was the answer. "He educated himself, and never yet, so far as I know, acquired a fact without digesting it."

"Quo Vadis" is about to have a successor, but the new book will be in no way a sequel to that sensationally successful novel. Henryk Sienkiewicz has been working on it at intervals for several years, and has just written his finis. It is to be called "John Sobieski," and will have for its historical background that hero's struggles and adventures as the deliverer of Central Europe from the Turk. Unlike Tolstoy, the Polish novelist is a good business man, and is taking care that this book shall be fully protected from possible piracy. It probably will be published simultaneously in England, France and America.

Victoria Woodhull Martin, who has been a broker on Wall street, publisher of a newspaper, a candidate for president of the United States and an inveterate reformer of mankind in general, says that she is going to stop publishing "The Humanitarian," the remarkable magazine of which she has been the editor-in-chief for 10 years. Many famous folk have contributed to it on sociological topics, and every now and then it contained something of really striking interest. The editor and her sister, who was Tennessee Claflin, respectively married phenomenally wealthy old Englishmen, and presently became widowed, with a fortune to dispose of, so it is not likely that "The Humanitarian" was suspended for financial reasons. The editor says she is going to devote her increased leisure to editing and revising her published works and to writing some new books.

"Bleak House" at Broadstairs, Dickens' favorite residence, is being altered and modernized out of all recognition. It was hoped at one time that the place could be preserved as a Dickens museum. Tavistock house, the best known of the various homes that Dickens had at one time or another in London, is about to vanish completely, if it has not been torn down already. Judging by the perpetual crop of new editions of Dickens, his popularity is undying, yet there is no prospect of any shrine to his memory, like that for Carlyle at Chelsea, where future generations may see how he lived and worked. Since the Carlyle house was opened by John Morley six years ago, 16,000 persons have paid a shilling for admission to it, and most of them came from the United States. An interesting letter from John Ruskin has just been added to the manuscripts at the Carlyle house.

"I am ashamed of my writing," says Ruskin at the end of the letter. "I cannot help it, unless I write so very slow that I should forget what I had to say."

PERSONALS.

"In spite of the high price of diamonds, this is the best season our firm has had for the past fifteen years," remarked E. Huhn of the firm of Fera & Kadison, importers and cutters of diamonds, of New York. "Practically the higher diamonds advance in price the more people prefer to buy them. Only the best quality of stones are purchased, and those of large size. The last advance in the price was late last September, when stones in the rough were advanced 5 per cent. This advance will not affect the consumer for the next three months. All over the country the people are buying better grades of stones than formerly, showing that money is plenty and freely circulated. More diamond cutting is being done in the United States, particularly in New York, than ever before. The factories are running full time, and all the available cutters have employment. It is predicted that another rise in diamonds will be made about June. This will mean a further increase in commercial stones based on the quality. Good stuff is now worth $130 a carat, and melange sells all the way from $60 to $100 a carat. In regard to other precious stones there is a large demand for rubies, emeralds and pearls. The demand this season has taxed the dealers, as the finest grades of these jewels are called for. Pittsburgh merchants are large buyers of the gems, and more diamonds are worn in this city than in any other of its size in the country."

The marble manufacturers of the United States closed their meeting at the Hotel Lincoln yesterday. J. R. Hugg, a leading marble manufacturer of Baltimore, said at the close of the meeting that there was nothing done to interest the manufacturers of marble. "We have no association and no attempt was made to regulate prices. We hold these meetings occasionally for our mutual benefit, but they are mostly social. One of these days we may perfect an organization."

C. R. Corbin of Los Angeles, came into the city yesterday from Los Angeles, Cal. He visited the Homestead Steel works and met the snow shortly after he left the works. He is at the Griswold and thinks he struck beastly weather, as the roses were in bloom when he left home.

J. F. Kennedy of Cincinnati, a large stockholder in the Allegheny Plate Glass Company, went home last night. "I attended the inspection of our new plant with the other stockholders. The plant went into operation September last and is now in full operation."

Ex-Senator William H. Andrews of Allegheny was a passenger to Philadelphia. "There is no politics in my visit," said Senator Andrews. "I will be back in Allegheny in a short time."

Raymond B. Jones, city passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, went to Texas and Mexico on a pleasure trip.

Robert L. Taylor, governor of Tennessee, and wife are at the Henry. They are registered from Knoxville.

Capt. S. S. Brown was a passenger to Cincinnati on the Pennsylvania limited.

J. W. Usher of Charlotte, North Carolina, is a guest at the Seventh Avenue.

Mr. George M. Pullman went to Chicago on the Pennsylvania limited.

Chris A. Hughes of London, England, is a guest at the Henry.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

The following visitors from nearby towns were registered at the leading hotels last night:

Victoria—J. T. Meals, Oil City, Pa.; G. Burkett, Youngstown, O.; Edward Allen, Titusville, Pa.; J. R. Roden, Canton, O.; G. E. Suero, Youngstown, O.

Anderson—L. R. Sturgis, Fort Monroe, Pa.

Lincoln—William Brown, Wheeling, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—S. J. Crawford and W. H. Pollock, East Liverpool, O.; W. H. Fandurty, Erie, Pa.; A. A. Rowe, Cannonsburg, Pa.; W. W. Dill, Norristown, Pa.; E. H. Barr, Greensburg, Pa.; W. H. H. Riddle, Butler, Pa.; Hugh McFadyean, Latrobe, Pa.; A. J. Losin, Massillon, O.; A. C. Bressler, York, Pa.; H. W. Shiver, Johnstown, Pa.; J. B. James, Beaver, Pa.

Duquesne—John Lloyd, Johnstown, Pa.; H. B. McKean, Uniontown, Pa.

Henry—H. F. Behrens, Jr., Wheeling, W. Va.; Louis H. Brush, Salem, O.

Griswold—James Waugh, Steubenville, O.; John Glenn, Glidden, Pa.; R. S. Smith, Meadville, Pa.; William Boyd, Monessen, Pa.; H. Schicher, Tiffin, O.; L. M. Hoge, Wheeling, W. Va.

Monongahela—John R. Caruthers, Uniontown, Pa.; M. H. Ford, Youngstown, O.; Thomas Morgan, Washington, Pa.; George J. Humbert, Connellsville, Pa.; Bessie B. Newmyer, Dawson, Pa.; A. M. Wilson, Wheeling, W. Va.; J. E. Wright, Steubenville, O.; C. C. Williams, Niles, O.

THE GIVING OF GIFTS

Christmas Presents Have Come to Be Vexatious.

By PHELIM M'BRIDE.

The giving of gifts has ceased to be a pleasure. You've said it yourself and you've heard it said by scores about you: "Goodness knows I wish this miserable work of giving Christmas presents were over. I'm sick and tired of it." It doesn't augur well for the relation of the Christian man to his neighbor, does it?

My wife and I have had no end of argument about it—argument prolonged and heated and luscious material for the audience in a divorce court. I chose a Christmas present for my mother-in-law. My wife laughed about it when I told her. "You're the most obtuse person I have ever known. Now you were home Sunday and heard mother say she wanted a nice parlor picture. Why in the world do you go and choose a library lamp after that."

There you have the curse of the giving of gifts. Instead of going about scattering the compliments of the seasons and showing in some lasting tribute your regard for a friend or a relative, you rack your brain figuring out something that your friend wants. Now my parents-in-law, my natural parents, my brothers and sisters and cousins and aunts and the same category of my wife's relatives have everything in the world they need. They are sufficiently well off in the matter of worldly goods to purchase anything they need. At least they usually do it. Now why should I don the mantle of charity and go about giving them things they need; just as if they were dependent upon me for the necessaries of life. I should resent that policy if it were extended to me by those who give me gifts.

* * *

But so has the beautiful custom of Christmas presentation deteriorated into a mere mercenary, material exchange. You purchase a $10 vase for your friend or relative and you are most immoderately angered if you get only a $6 present in exchange. There was a time when folks would go about on Christmas eve and in a song, a serenade, a cluster of flowers or a mere good wish make others happy. There was a beautiful sentiment about it all. It was a time of peace on earth and good will toward men, and the symbolization of this good will was enough and there was peace upon Christian mankind. Later the same beautiful custom was continued in the Christmas card, which bore a silly, prettily worded sentiment. But it was enough. It revealed the good will. It evidenced regard for the biblical injunction "good will toward men."

Good will cannot be purchased. That you freely gave your good will and was sincere in the giving of course made those you gave happy. To be sure they couldn't hang the good will in the parlor, or they couldn't wear it or eat it, but it had a value far beyond anything that you could wear or eat or use for decoration. It was great, beautiful truth and you were happy in giving your good will to others and they were happy in knowing you gave it gladly.

But advanced civilization has taken the pleasure out of good will. Instead of a present that carries joy and gladness and sincerity now you must devise something that your friend needs. It is just like the toy mission that operates at Christmas time for the deserving poor. The mission gives clothes and provender and material things of value. The recipient knows not the giver and cares not, but is happy in receiving something that is badly needed. But I can't for the life of me, distinguish the similarity of condition among my relatives and my wife's relatives. Why should they demand something that they need. They can buy everything, even the luxuries of life, and still I am expected to give them something they need. They can't buy my good will and love, but they would rather have something they need, though they could purchase it themselves, instead of evidence of my love and regard. It's a sad condition.

* * *

There isn't any pleasure in giving Christmas presents now. We have reached a place where we ought to stop in the giving of gifts and wait a decade or a century and then begin all over again on the right basis. The present scheme began all right, but after the foundations, the building of the upper stories began to assume gaudy, unstable and insincere decorations. There is an aunt in my family who lives in a big house, and who has all kinds of bric-a-brac, expensive pictures from pen sketches to oil paintings, different varieties of expensive apparel for every change of the weather, in fact everything that one could devise for her use or the decoration of her household. I'd rather take chances with a rebellious Sepoy at the mouth of a cannon than give her a Christmas present. I know whatever is bought for her will only be a replica of something she has of finer fiber. And if I send her a mere Christmas card or a sentiment conveying my good will and wishes for merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and all that sort of thing, I know she'd laugh at the namby pamby affair and wouldn't keep it longer than sufficed to read the foolish bit of poetry and make fun of the Cupids and hearts and arrows and glace snow-storm that it contained. And yet, if she received nothing there would be no end of comment upon my unfeelingness and forgetfulness and lack of regard. And yet, that aunt is one of the loveliest women in the world and would do anything in the world for me. It's the cursed ditch into which the Christmas custom has fallen that is responsible for her manner. But there, I've the task of figuring out my relative's wants confronting me. "Peace on earth, good will toward men." What a farce.

Bride and Money Gone—Awful Fate of Miners

LOST HIS BRIDE AND POCKETBOOK

A Bellefonte Woman Disappeared from Husband at Pittsburgh Station.

SUPPOSED TO BE HIDING

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

BELLEFONTE, PA., Dec. 14.—On November 15 last this marriage notice appeared in the Altoona papers: Married—At the Methodist parsonage by the Rev. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, Charles W. Ingram of Brownsville, O., and Annie Tipton of Bellefonte."

For the past three days Ingram has been in Bellefonte hunting his wife, and in connection therewith hangs a tale. About four months ago Ingram, who claims to be a farmer on a small scale, advertised in a Philadelphia paper for a wife. The advertisement was answered by Annie Tipton of Bellefonte, the divorced wife of Caul Gehret, who had assumed her maiden name. Ingram and the Tipton woman corresponded and finally agreed to meet in Altoona and be married.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Ingram boarded a train for his home in Brownsville, O. At Pittsburgh the couple was obliged to change trains, and while in the waiting room, it is alleged, Mrs. Ingram, who, it is further alleged, had been given Ingram's pocketbook, asked her husband to get her something to eat. Eager to serve his bride, Ingram hastened on his errand, returning to find his wife missing.

Ingram has kept up a continuous search for her, and it was in the hope of securing some evidence as to her whereabouts that brought the man to Bellefonte, but he was compelled to depart for his home with no new knowledge. Friends of Mrs. Ingram here declare that she is safe with some acquaintances in Pittsburgh.

MINE FOREMAN HELD GUILTY OF NEGLECT

Coroner's Jury Fixes Responsibility for Grindstone Mine Explosion.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

UNIONTOWN, PA., Dec. 14.—The coroner's verdict on the explosion in Grindstone mine that resulted in the death of Chief Engineer William C. Heath, Charles W. Zimmerman and George Crosby holds Mine Foreman James N. Eaton guilty of neglect of duty in permitting the engineers' corps to enter the mine without it having been first examined by fire boss, and also permitting gas to stand in the mine holds. It also finds Fire Boss Davis E. Jones guilty of neglect of duty in failing to notify the engineers of their peril and for failing to place danger signals where the explosion occurred, and censures the Pittsburgh Coal Company for failure to employ a competent mine foreman and fire boss.

It recommends that the mine inspector for this district proceed legally against the mine foreman and fire boss and urges him to secure amendments to the law compelling the use of safety lamps in all gas-producing mines.

ENORMOUS LANDSLIDE ON ALLEGHENY VALLEY

Several Acres of Earth Washed Down on Railroad—One Train Derailed.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

OIL CITY, PA., Dec. 14.—One of the most expensive landslides that ever interrupted traffic on the Allegheny Valley railroad occurred about 16 miles south of this city this evening. Several acres of hillside, washed down by the heavy rains which have fallen all day, completely cover the tracks. In the debris is stones, huge boulders, trees, underbrush and other obstructions. Wreck crews have been sent out from this place, with steam shovels.

Express No. 3, leaving Pittsburgh at 11 o'clock, had to go by the way of New Castle. The crew on train No. 14, from this place to Pittsburgh, was not aware of the slide and the train dashed into it, while going at considerable speed, but no person was injured, although engine and cars were derailed.

Preparing for Burglars.

ALLIANCE, O., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—The numerous holdups and robberies here have put citizens on their guard. Old firearms of all kinds have been hunted out from places of seclusion and put in shape for immediate use. A pistol club has been formed by well-known business men. L. J. Blake has been selected president, Claud Alexander vice president, C. D. Teeters secretary and treasurer, and Officer Robert Green of the city police force, scorer. A practice shoot was held at Rockhill park this afternoon.

Back Broken in Wreck.

WHEELING, W. VA., Dec. 14.—Fireman James Alexander had his back broken and Engineer Fowler was injured internally in a wreck on the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroad at Bridgeport today. Engine No. 13 struck a handcar and went over a 40-foot embankment. Less than 200 yards from the scene a street car collided with a surrey in which four men were riding. All the men were injured, one of them, James Arthur, of Wheeling, being fatally hurt.

Fatally Injured by Storm.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Much damage was done by a terrific wind and rain storm in various sections near here today. In the neighborhood of Frostburg the large power house being erected for the Frostburg & Cumberland Electric Railway company, and which was nearly completed, was blown down, fatally injuring James Carrol of Chester, Pa., and seriously injuring Daniel S. Thompson and Frank Clary, both of Washington.

Wanted for Wife Murder.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Joseph Fields of Jackson county is wanted there for wife murder. His wife died a few weeks ago and the next day he left with another woman and has not been seen since. It now transpires that on her death-bed Mrs. Fields confided to friends that her husband kicked her till she was fatally injured. Officers are searching for Fields and have traced him through three counties.

Budke a Congressional Candidate.

WASHINGTON, PA., Dec. 14.—(Special) A surprise was sprung here today when it was stated that J. F. Budke of Canonsburg, a member of the state senate, would be the candidate of the Quay forces for the congressional nomination against Congressman E. F. Acheson.

Fatal Train Collision.

NORWALK, O., Dec. 14.—A Big Four freight train crashed into a Baltimore & Ohio train at Greenwich this morning. J. W. Kinnion, who was standing on the platform, was killed. Sixteen Baltimore & Ohio cars were wrecked.

Bridge Collapsed With Train.

TROY, O., Dec. 14.—The last span of the Big Four bridge across the Miami river, one-half mile east of Troy, went down this morning as a westbound freight train was crossing. Fireman W. H. Clifford of Indianapolis was killed.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st. 1213ypwo

A TRAIN WRECK CAUSED A FIRE

Big Conflagration Obstructs Traffic on the B. & O. at Layton.

HELP FROM PITTSBURGH

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

LAYTON, PA., Dec. 14.—Traffic on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad at this place is delayed tonight by a huge mass of burning coke and coke cars. This evening, while a train of loaded coke cars was moving out, another freight came rushing up on the same track. Engineer Horton of the oncoming train and his fireman jumped in time to save their lives, but the engine and eight rear cars of the coke train were scattered over the tracks. The wreckage took fire and at midnight was still burning, and fire engines which were sent from Pittsburgh have just arrived. It is expected with this aid the fire will soon be under control.

Owing to the large amount of freight endangered by the fire, a request was sent to this city for additional fire fighting apparatus. The Allegheny fire department sent No. 6 engine company with its complete apparatus and 75 sections of hose. A half dozen additional sections of hose were sent on the train from this city.

A caboose and flat car left the Baltimore & Ohio depot at 10:30, and had right-of-way to the scene of the fire. The company on arriving at the scene of the wreck did excellent work, and soon had the fire under control. The request for the fire engine was made by the railroad company, and the effective work of the firemen, in pumping water from the river upon the fire, saved many thousand dollars' worth of freight.

The westbound passenger train from New York and Philadelphia, due in Pittsburgh at 7:30 p. m., was obstructed by reason of the wreck. It was switched on to the Pennsylvania railroad at Broadford Junction and reached this city at 1:30 this morning.

Record Week for Smallpox.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—One hundred and twenty-five new cases of smallpox were reported to the board of health for the week ending at noon today. There were eight deaths. The week established a new record for the present epidemic.

MINERS LOSE THEIR SIGHT

Two Italians Attempted Suicide Because They Lost Their Eyes.

WERE DRILLING A BLAST

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

STEUBENVILLE, O., Dec. 14.—Two miners were frightfully injured today by the explosion of a shot they were attempting to drill out at Dillonvale mines. While they were drilling the shot was put off and both men were lacerated about the head by flying debris and each lost both eyes. They are Italians.

When they realized the extent of their injuries they attempted to kill themselves, but were prevented from doing so and were removed to the hospital. Their names are not known.

MOTHER AND CHILD DROWNED.

Small Dwelling Carried Away by High Water at Youngstown.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Mrs. John Bloomdecker, aged 30, and daughter Bessie, aged 5, were drowned in the river tonight. With her husband she had been occupying a small building located near the river, cooking for a party of bricklayers employed at the Youngstown Iron and Tube Company.

While her husband was away this afternoon the river began to rise and surrounded the frail structure. The bricklayers rescued the camp fixtures and Mrs. Bloomdecker, who had been assisting, started back to get her daughter, an instant later the water swept the structure, with mother and daughter, down the river and they disappeared in the darkness.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

BUTLER, PA.—Abraham Lincoln Miller, the negro who was convicted of knocking down Theresa Kreitzer, a white girl, with a club and throwing her over a fence, was sentenced to pay a fine of $50 and undergo imprisonment for 60 days.

SALEM, O., John Greenwalt, 21 years old, a coal miner of Franklin square, jumped a freight train here last night, and, falling under the wheels, received injuries from which he died.

SHARON, PA.—The contract was awarded yesterday to Sharon contractors for the erection of the new chemical factory in Brookfield township. The plant will cost $100,000 and will furnish employment to about 100 hands.

NEWS OF THE RIVERS

MAJOR CRUMBAUGH TALKS ON STRIKE

The Towboat Pilots' Trouble Brought to His Attention by Telegraph.

Maj. S. R. Crumbaugh, government supervising inspector of steam vessels of the Pittsburgh and Cincinnati district, was in Pittsburgh yesterday looking after the affairs of his district. The strike of the towboat pilots was officially brought to his attention in a request made to him by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke Company in a telegram sent by the company for the delivery of a license, held by the Pittsburgh Masters and Pilots society, belonging to William Weldon.

Maj. Crumbaugh was a passenger to Pittsburgh on the steamer Virginia of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati packet line, being accompanied by his two daughters, Pauline and Germane. In talking to a Pittsburgh Gazette reporter, he said:

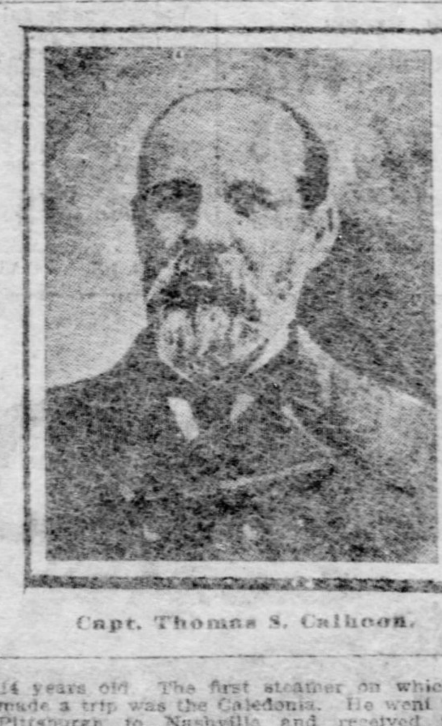
"I do not mind talking about the pilots' strike, for what I will say in reference to the request made for the duplication of a license for Pilot William Weldon is a matter of record in my office. Capt. Hugh Moren of the coal company telegraphed me, requesting me to issue an order granting Weldon a duplicate of his license. I answered by saying that if the license was lost Weldon must make affidavit stating that it was lost or destroyed before I could issue the order requested. The answer came back that it was locked up at the pilots' society, being in possession of the officers. I telegraphed that if Weldon wanted it to make a demand for it, and that if it was refused, then the court would have to be appealed to for redress.

"I understand that when the pilots joined the association those not employed deposited their licenses. The government does not recognize any society, combination or organization, but deals with individuals. If a pilot is under contract with a boat owner to perform certain work he must fulfil his contract. If he does not, then the government can take a hand. The government, however, has no jurisdiction over licensed men who are unemployed. If a licensed man under contract to work refuses to perform his duty then that might be looked upon as an act to restrain commerce, and such would be amendable to the laws, otherwise the government has no jurisdiction."

The members of the pilots' society who are not employed have deposited their licenses with the organization. This, it is supposed, was done to strengthen their organization. No licensed man can stand a watch on a vessel unless his papers are hung in a conspicuous place on the steamer on which he is employed. The license of Weldon was returned to him upon his making written request demanding its return. Maj. Crumbaugh went to Wheeling last night on the Virginia. He will visit the local board of inspectors at that place.

Capt. Thos. S. Calhoon.

There is no better known riverman than Capt. Thomas S. Calhoon, master of the steamer Virginia, of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line fleet of boats. He was born at Georgetown, Pa., on the banks of the Ohio river, August 15, 1835, and has been steamboating since 1849. His long service has given him that rugged appearance characteristic of most rivermen. Capt. Calhoon commenced steamboating in 1849 when he was only



Capt. Thomas S. Calhoon.

14 years old. The first steamer on which he made a trip was the Caledonia. He went from Pittsburgh to Nashville and received from the clerk of the boat $7 for the trip being paid in smooth quarters for his services. Capt. Calhoon shipped on different steamers making trips to Ft. Benton from Pittsburgh. He made runs on the steamers Ida Stockdale and Sallie. He was on the latter when he took on board Generals Comstock, Hollbrand and Terry. This was during the war, and at that time Gen. Terry took Ft. Fisher. He carried the general up the Missouri river, prior to the engagement. The first boat which he commanded was the John T. McCombs, which ran between Pittsburgh and Wheeling. This was in 1862. McCombs sold out and Capt. Calhoon went to Nashville on the Melnotte. Capt. J. T. Stockdale owned both the Ida Stockdale and the Sallie. Capt. Calhoon made five trips on these boats from Pittsburgh to Ft. Benton, three being made on the Sallie. Capt. Calhoon and Capt. Stockdale afterward built the Glencoe. This vessel ran between Pittsburgh and St. Louis for seven years. Capt. Calhoon then ran on the Katie Stockdale, which plied between Pittsburgh and Cincinnati, being a famous boat in her day. He later commanded the Keystone State, and when the Virginia was built he took command of the boat. He is vice president of the Pittsburgh & Cincinnati Packet line and is interested in other enterprises.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, Dec. 14.—A heavy wind and rain storm settled over this vicinity last night, and this morning the rain turned into a heavy snow. The temperature has fallen considerably. Several of the large packets had narrow escapes from being damaged by the storm. The Cincinnati, while laying at Madison, had all her lines cut into and was blown up the river some distance. She was not damaged. The Bonanza was compelled to go to the bank at Buena Vista early today. About the local harbors the strain on the large coal fleets was great, but no accidents have been reported. The Convoy is windbound below this city. She was due up last night. The Otto Marmet passed up with empties for the Kanawha. The Woodruff, Cricket and J. C. Reynolds arrived from Louisville this morning. All are snag boats. Kanawha shippers today decided not to send any of their boats out from Point Pleasant with coal after tomorrow night, as ice is feared. Stage at 6 p. m., 12.8 feet.

LOUISVILLE—River on a stand, canal, 7.4 feet; falls, 4 feet; foot of locks, 11.2 feet. Business good. Weather cloudy, windy and cold. Heavy wind and rain fell all of last night and a good fall of snow during today. Packets in and out on time. The J. W. Thomas left for Evansville to enter the Evansville, Owensboro and Rockport trade permanently. The new Lee line steamer Sadie Lee, just built by Howard, left for Memphis today. The New South for New Orleans tomorrow will get a good send off here. The new Vicksburg and Natchez packet will not be launched until the latter part of the week. William J., son of the late veteran mate, Boyd Gaugh, died yesterday. Capt. W. T. C. Barker died at his home near New Albany yesterday.

EVANSVILLE—River 12 feet and rising. Blizzard this morning. The T. H. Davis, Beaver and W. H. Finley are expected before morning.

MORGANTOWN—River 9 feet and rising. Weather, raining.

OIL CITY—River 6 feet and rising. Weather cooler and heavy rain all day.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet 3 inches and rising. Weather rainy.

GREENSBORO—River 9 feet and rising. Weather, raining. Cherry down Sunday; Woodward up.

WARREN—River 6 feet 6 inches. Weather colder and heavy rain.

WHEELING—River 13 feet 8 inches and stationary. Weather mild and raining all day. Departed, Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.; Greenwood, Charleston, 5 p. m. Down, Charles Brown, 9 a. m.; John A. Wood and Tom Rees No. 2, 11 a. m.; Ironsides, 4 a. m.; Frank Gilmore, 2 p. m.; Stella Moren, 3 p. m.; Sam Clark, Jos. Walton and Jos. B. Williams, 4 p. m.; Raylond, Horner and B. D. Wood, 6 p. m. Up, Maggie, 1 p. m.

MARIETTA—River falling. Rain all day. Up, Ben Hur, 6 a. m.; Keystone State, 8 p. m.; Kanawha, 6 p. m.; Greenwood for Charleston, midnight. John Moren down with tow, 8 p. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.
Edgar Cherry, Reno, Morgantown.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.
Edgar Cherry, Morgantown, W. Va.
Rose Hite, Brownsville, Pa.

Rivermen anticipate that there will be a big river, owing to yesterday's heavy rains, which was general.

Philip Glaeser, who has charge of the storing of the coal combination towboats, has been ill for several weeks.

The new towboat Margaret, built for the Rodgers Sand Company, made her first appearance yesterday and is now doing towing.

The towboat Charley Hook backed into the Sam Brown, Pacific No. 2, Tom Dodsworth and Enterprise. The Dodsworth coaled yesterday afternoon.

There are a large number of empty craft in the harbor and they will be taken into the pools. The fleet at the Smithfield street bridge is 18 pieces wide.

The towboat Charley Hook backed into the Virginia on the Ohio river near Osborne yesterday and the Hook disabled her wheel. The Virginia was not damaged.

The Sam Brown, towing 7 coalboats and 7 barges; John Moren, 6 coalboats; Braddock, 4 boats; Volunteer, 5 barges, and Eleanor, 8 coalboats, were the only towboats to depart yesterday taking tows of coal. The Pacific is expected to get out on this rise.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, met yesterday and approved the plans of the proposed bridge to span the Ohio river just below Mingo. The bridge will be built by the Wabash railroad and will have a channel span of 650 feet in the clear. The plans were sent to the pilots by the bridge company.

Two more additions were made to the striking pilots' ranks yesterday. W. T. Boles, who came in on the Enterprise, and James Harper, who piloted up the Tom Dodsworth, resigned their positions, their contracts with the coal combination having expired December 1. Their boats were down the river, but they decided to bring them back to Pittsburgh. At the pilots' quarters some of the men stated that they were willing to remain out one year. The coal combination officials assert they have sufficient pilots.

LOCAL NEWS OF ALL PITTSBURGH

Population 726,964	THREE CITIES 45 BOROUGHS 26 TOWNSHIPS
Area Sq. Miles 316.22	Fifth in Volume of bank clearings—Fourth in rank among cities.

Contagious Diseases—Six cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet fever and four of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Art Society Reception—The 279th reception of the Art society will be held in Carnegie music hall on Monday evening. Whitney Tew, basso, and Mrs. Julia Wyman, contralto, will be soloists.

A Rear-End Collision—A freight train and a passenger train came together yesterday morning on the Panhandle railroad below the Duquesne incline plane. The caboose on the freight train was demolished. No person was hurt.

Will Elect an Officer—An election for a first lieutenant of the Washington infantry will be held on Friday evening, January 10, 1902. The candidates are the present first lieutenant, G. F. E. Wilharm and Private Curtis Dawson.

Aged Man Died Suddenly—Matthew Williams, aged 87 years, died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home, 572 Main street. Apoplexy superinduced by old age is believed to have caused his death.

Burglars Shun Turtle Creek—Turtle Creek borough claims the unique distinction of not having a burglary committed within its borders for two years. In East Pittsburgh, the adjoining borough, robberies of some kind are of almost weekly occurrence.

Gambling House Raided—Lieut. G. B. McClelland raided a negro gambling house at 2430 Fifth avenue last night. James Banks of 1812 Fifth avenue and Cross Watson of Clay alley were found in the house shooting "crape" and were locked up in the Center avenue police station.

Lecture on "Cardinal Newman"—Henry Austin Adams, the well-known lecturer and convert to Catholicism, will lecture in the cathedral lyceum, Wednesday evening, December 18, under the management of the Catholic Truth society. Mr. Adams' subject will be "Cardinal Newman."

Two Workmen Dead—Rankin Hooper of No. 613 West Lacock street, Allegheny, died yesterday in the Mercy hospital from injuries received in the Carnegie steel works at Homestead the preceding day. John Quinn died in the same hospital yesterday from injuries received at the Eliza furnaces.

Will Give a Reading—Miss Alice Bennett, the noted elocutionist of Philadelphia, will give a reading at the parish house of St. Thomas' Episcopal church, Oakmont, on Thursday evening, December 19, for the benefit of the District Visiting and Nursing mission. In connection with the reading there will be an attractive musical program.

Another Military Society—An effort will be made in a short time to form a society in Mifflin township composed of the survivors of the rebellion. James McLaughlin and George B. McKee of Munhall are prime movers in the project, which is meeting with much success among the older families of the township.

Old Folks' Fair—An "Old Folks Musick Fair" will be held in Turner Hall, Forbes street, on Friday afternoon and evening. There will be contests for musicians on all sorts of old-fashioned instruments and prizes will be awarded. All contestants must be past 50 years of age. Anthony Love is managing the affair.

Hand Crushed in a Press—Addison McKeag, a 17-year-old boy employed in the Westinghouse Electric works at East Pittsburgh, while explaining the operations of a punch press in the works yesterday to a companion, accidentally started the machine while his right hand was under it, and he will lose that member as a result.

New Order Instituted—McKinley chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star has been instituted in Homewood. It has a chartered list of 64 members, the largest of some 20 chapters in Pennsylvania. The order was originally intended for wives and daughters of members of the Masonic fraternity, and is still recognized in some parts of the country.

Small Boys Abused—Mike Cornelly and Frank Krovitch, Hungarians of Allegheny, gave bail yesterday for a hearing next Tuesday before Alderman William Lang of Allegheny on a charge of disorderly conduct and assault and battery. Mrs. Mary English of the Evergreen road brings the charges in behalf of her two minor sons, who she alleges were abused by these men.

Trailer Broke Loose—A car on the United Traction lines broke loose from a trailer, which it was hauling between Braddock and Turtle Creek last night and ran for some distance before it was noticed. The accident occurred on a grade, and when the front car was brought to a stop the trailer crashed into it. Every window in the trailer was broken and the passengers badly shaken up.

Crushed by Falling Earth—George G. Gilliam of Oakmont while working in a sewer ditch met with an accident which may cause his death. He was in charge of a gang of workmen excavating for a house connection with the main borough sewer. As he was showing one of the workmen about the work the side of the ditch caved in on him, and it was almost an hour before he could be extricated. He is thought to be internally injured.

Mr. Heiner Very Ill—United States officials at the Federal building received a message from Kittanning yesterday stating that United States District Attorney D. B. Heiner was confined to his bed by an attack of typhoid fever and would probably not be able to attend to the duties of his office for some time to come. He was in the city on Tuesday, apparently in the best of health, and left for his residence at Kittanning in the evening.

New Course of Study—A new course of study has been added to the educational department of the Central Young Women's Christian association—a course in training attendants upon the sick. This will be the one new course added during the year, it being the custom of the educational department to add a new feature annually. The physicians who will instruct the classes at the local association are Dr. Frank L. Todd, Dr. Mary Forcee and Dr. Rachel Robbins.

Chinese Editor Will Speak—A novel entertainment will be given in the East Liberty Presbyterian church Monday evening. The Rev. Ng Poon Chew of San Francisco will lecture and a quartet of native Chinese, which has already become famous in the western cities, will sing. Mr. Chew is the editor of the leading Chinese paper of San Francisco, and is well known as a Christian worker in that city. His lecture in the East Liberty church will be free, and the church people and public generally are invited to attend.

Returned from Inspection—Maj. C. F. Powell, United States engineer, returned yesterday afternoon from a tour of inspection of the entire system of locks and dams on the Monongahela river. Considerable time was devoted to the new work on the Upper Monongahela in the vicinity of Morgantown. Maj. Powell stated that he had made the inspection to assure himself that everything was in good shape to be turned over to his successor, Capt. W. L. Sibert, who will take charge of the river and harbor improvements hereabouts on December 23.

Calls Himself an Anarchist—Martin Quinton, an East Pittsburgh Frenchman, was held for court by Justice of the Peace J. L. Campbell of North Braddock yesterday. He was charged by his son Charles with surety of the peace. According to the evidence Quinton stabbed his son during a family quarrel, and declared that he was an anarchist. He is also alleged to have entered the house with an ax and threatened to kill the entire family. Charles, his son, stated that he armed himself with a revolver for protection, and on one occasion was obliged to fire at his father twice in order to prevent a murder.

A Splendid Number—The Christmas number of the Pittsburgh Index, issued yesterday, will bear honest comparison with any of the holiday numbers of higher priced periodicals. It has a specially designed cover in color, besides a number of color sketches and cartoons by artists of distinction. Art, music, the drama and the social life of the city are presented pictorially and by appropriate letter press. There are also a number of holiday stories and an interesting illustrated article on the English home and antecedents of the Dalzell family. The entire publication does honor to the people who produced it.

Pittsburgh and Florida Special Through Passenger Service.

The through passenger service between Pittsburgh and Florida resorts over the Pennsylvania lines via Cincinnati, Atlanta and Macon, so successfully inaugurated last winter, will be resumed about January 6th, 1902, when the Pittsburgh and Florida special service will begin running between Pittsburgh and Jacksonville and St. Augustine over this route. The through service will leave Pittsburgh Union station at 9 a. m., city time, each week day and enable passengers to take supper in Florida next evening without a single change of cars. The return service will also run week days and be equally as convenient. Persons contemplating trips to resorts in Florida and the south should get into communication with J. K. Dillon, District Passenger Agent, room 306, Park building, Pittsburgh, through whom special rate tourist tickets to southern resorts may be obtained. He will also reserve sleeping car space on the Florida special sleeping car and otherwise render valuable assistance free of charge.

DIAMONDS

Loose and Mounted, in Endless Variety, at Unequaled Prices.

OUR MOTTO:

"One Profit From Cutter to Consumer."

SAM F. SIPE,

IMPORTER FINE DIAMONDS,

Schmidt Building. Second Floor, Front.

339 FIFTH AV., PITTSBURG, PA.

Pittsburgh's Best Afternoon Newspaper is The Chronicle Telegraph.

FLEMING'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

TO HIS PATRONS!

Read the Following Letter:

P. C. ROSSI, President. A. SBARBORO, Secretary. TEL MAIN 1112

ITALIAN-SWISS COLONY,

VINEYARDS ASTI & FULTON SONOMA CO. CAL. MADERA MADERA CO. CAL.

PRODUCERS OF FINE WINES & BRANDIES

SALESROOMS AND VAULTS: 729-731 BATTERY STREET,

San Francisco Cal. Oct. 14, 1901.

Messers Jos. Fleming & Son,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

Gentlemen:-

We beg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 4th inst, ordering three car loads of our Choicest Port Wine, specially suitable for Medicinal Purposes, and we note your remarks as to the quality desired.

We are pleased to inform you that your valued order has received our personal attention and have selected a very choice Wine that is perfectly matured, being seven years old.

We guarantee this wine to be made from the pure juice of the grape and while excellent for social uses it is especially adapted for Medicinal purposes.

Thanking you for past favors and assuring you that your esteemed orders will always have our personal attention, we remain

Very truly yours,

ITALIAN-SWISS COLONY,
P. C. Rossi

S.V.B.

Instead of following the usual custom of buying up a lot of cheap wines and heralding them as the "Finest" and "Choicest," and giving them away (Free?) when you buy other questionable quality, FLEMING just does the opposite, as the above letter forcibly illustrates, and selects for his Christmas Gift the Choicest Old Port Wine that money can buy. We give an elegant Glass Decanter filled with the above mentioned brand of Old California Port Wine with every dollar purchase made in our Wine and Liquor Department. With $5 orders, 6 Bottles of Whiskey and 2 Decanters; or, 5 Bottles of Whiskey and 5 Decanters.

Our stock of Wines, Whiskies, Brandies, Rums, Gins, Cordials, Champagnes, etc., is the largest, the most select and the lowest priced in the country. Send for complete price list describing over 200 varieties.

The above Holiday offering is good between Dec. 14th and Jan. 15th. Mail orders promptly filled. Get up clubs and save on expressage, which we prepay on $10 orders.

JOS. FLEMING & SON,

410-412 MARKET ST., PITTSBURGH, PA.

GERMAN RULER THINKS BEER BAD FOR WORKMEN

The Kaiser Believes That It Is Detrimental Both to Accuracy and Speed.

STATUTE MAY BE PASSED

Prohibition of Drink During Working Hours Has Resulted in a 10 Per Cent Increase in Product Per Man—Experience of Employers.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

BERLIN, Dec. 14.—The emperor, among a variety of new subjects engaging his attention, is looking into the relations of the German workmen's productiveness and the use of beer during working hours. His majesty's inquiries among employers and students of social questions indicate that he regards the beer now drunk regularly on factory premises as appreciably detrimental both to accuracy of workmanship and to the amount of product. A movement is on foot to exclude beer from the factories. Several works have already educated their operatives to dispense with the morning and afternoon beer recesses. It is quite common for a workman to drink 10 pints a day in the shops, while the average is not much below a gallon per day, especially among molders.

An American firm making electrical apparatus here has kept records of the work done before and since the prohibition of beer. The result is 10 per cent increase in product per man. Part of the increase, however, is due to the time saved. The theory of the firm is that beer drinking in working hours makes a man physically and mentally inactive, and that consequently he is less capable of doing his best work, especially toward the end of the day.

Government Has No Grievance.

The foreign office officials say that Germany has not the remotest idea of seizing a Venezuelan harbor in order to obtain satisfaction of her claims. Germany has no government claims, and those connected with the mistreatment of sailors and German residents in Venezuela are substantially settled. Germany might push some private business claims, but she regards the whole matter now as insignificant and would gladly be out of it altogether, particularly because of the constant misunderstanding of intentions by American and British newspapers.

Baron von Kardorff has been elected chairman of the tariff committee. The government desired that Dr. Spahn, the Centrist leader, should be chairman, but the Centrists declined to take so much responsibility. Hence the Conservatives put forward Baron von Kardorff, who is an extreme Agrarian. Twenty of the twenty-eight members of the committee are seemingly in favor of the principle of the bill.

Increased Duty on Typewriters.

Russian agents and German manufacturers are getting up much material for use in agitating against the tariff measure. The influential Muenchener Allgemeine Zeitung (National Liberal), noting that the imports of American writing and calculating machines are largely increasing, the imports of the latter alone amounting to $687,500 from January to October, urges quadrupling the duties on these machines. The new tariff increases the duties from 24 to 60 marks per metric hundredweight.

Inquiries made among the textile manufacturers of the Frieburg district, with reference to the shortage of the American cotton crop, indicate that they much doubt that the United States crop is really short; but they add that if the report is true it will mean disaster to the cotton industry of Germany, which is already working on reduced time. Some manufacturers say that even the short crop of cotton may be found sufficient for the demands of an already dull market. The supply of cotton in Germany will suffice for two months.

MANY ALARMS LAST WEEK.

Records of the Pittsburgh Bureau of Fire Bid Fair to Be Broken This Month.

There was general activity among the firemen of this city last week. The flame fighters were summoned from their stations on an average of four times a day. If these conditions continue to prevail all previous records of the fire bureau will be excelled. Eighty calls in one month is the present record of the bureau. This was established in October. The recent fires were small, and the loss entailed was slight.

During the first week of this month there were 31 alarms sounded. With the 24 sent out this week there is a total of 55 alarms for the two weeks. This excels the record of the fire bureau for two weeks. Most of the fires were caused by defective flues and stoves. Of the alarms sent in during last week, one was for a fire caused by electrolysis. This is an infrequent origin. It is caused by the electric wire where it lays over a gas pipe. The vibration of the electric wire makes a puncture in the pipe and permits the gas to escape.

The gas is instantly ignited by the electricity, causing fire among the rafters of the house. This matter was brought up before fire chiefs' convention at Indianapolis. The fire bureaus in the larger cities of the United States were notified of this peculiar origin of fire and explosions by the officers of the Fire Chiefs' association of the United States.

SOCIETY WILL BE DISSOLVED.

Company Owning Verein Frohsinn Real Estate Is to Be Disbanded.

The Frohsinn society, the real estate company composed of members of the Verein Frohsinn social organization, which formerly owned the property occupied by the Verein Frohsinn, will hold a special meeting, called by President J. F. Maeder, tomorrow evening to hear the report of the committee appointed to arrange for the winding up of the affairs of the society and to take action upon its dissolution.

The real estate owned by the society has been sold and the Verein is now located in the German Beneficial Union building in Sixth avenue, consequently the purposes for which the Frohsinn society was organized no longer exist. It had no connection with the Verein Frohsinn other than to own the real estate, and the winding up of its affairs does not affect the Verein, which is one of the oldest social organizations in the city, and is composed of the most prominent German citizens in Western Pennsylvania.

DIAMONDS IDENTIFIED.

Jewelry Salesman Finds Property Which Was Stolen From His Room at Portland Hotel.

OMAHA, NEB., Dec. 14.—Albert F. Lowenthal, who was robbed in a Portland, Ore., hotel of $16,000 worth of diamonds and other jewelry, arrived in this city today to identify the diamonds of "Prue" Johnson and W. H. Woods, arrested in this city Wednesday.

Lowenthal called on Chief Donahue and was able at once to recognize the jewels as part of those stolen from his room in Portland. He has filed charges against the pair, who are in jail here.

A Christmas gift—O'Donohue's coffee. See the advertisement on another page. That is all.

RUMORED CHANGE HAS BEEN DENIED

OWNERSHIP OF PRESSED STEEL CAR COMPANY REMAINS SAME.

Concern Has Contracts Which Will Keep All Plants Running Full Time for the Next Nine or Ten Months—Stock Purchases Ridiculed.

Reports of a new control in the ownership of the Pressed Steel Car Company are discredited in Pittsburgh. An official denial of these reports comes from New York. At the offices of the Pressed Steel Car Company there the rumor that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company interests have secured control in the car company was officially denied yesterday.

There was another report on the streets of Pittsburgh yesterday that one of the heaviest owners in the Pressed Steel Car Company, who is now understood to practically control it, would join with the new Standard Steel Car Company. This report is incorrect. Charles T. Schoen, who retired some time ago as the chairman of the board of directors of the Pressed Steel Car Company and sold his interest, will not become a member of the new car company. However, trade relations between his new steel car wheel company and the Standard Steel Car Company will be friendly.

The new car company has about decided on a site for its manufacturing plant near Pittsburgh, but the matter has not yet reached a degree of definiteness to warrant an announcement. The new company will start business with a paid-up capital of $2,000,000, and its initial plant will have capacity for 50 cars daily, which under stress may be increased to 65. Subsequent plans include the doubling and perhaps the trebling of this great plant, which from the first will employ upward of 4,000 men.

The report that the organization of the new company means friction in the old company is denied by those in interest. Chief Engineer J. M. Hansen, H. J. Gearheart, auditor and acting general manager, and Peter F. McCool, superintendent of the McKees Rocks works, simply resigned to go into the new venture for their own business advantage, seeing a wide field for a new company.

These gentlemen presented their resignations shortly before the announcement of the purpose to form the new company, and they retire from the old company the first of next month. It is understood that they still hold most of their Pressed Steel Car Company stock.

The Pressed Steel Car Company is now crowded with contracts which will keep it operating all plants at the maximum output for nine or ten months. Recent contracts which the company has closed include 11,200 cars for the Pennsylvania railroad system, 1,000 for the Bessemer & Lake Erie and 1,000 for the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western. Negotiations are understood to be on for other contracts amounting to about 8,000 cars. The value of all this business, secured and pending, is about $21,000,000.

The story that the Hill-Harriman syndicate has secured control of the Pressed Steel Car Company by purchases of stock in the open markets is laughed at by some of those in interest. Recent sales of the stock in the open market have not aggregated anything like a majority of the 250,000 shares of the company's total preferred and common stock.

INVESTIGATION DOES NOT EXPLAIN THE ROPE.

Where Convict Jones Procured the Cord Which Helped Him to Escape Is a Mystery.

Warden William McC. Johnston of the Western penitentiary, after a most thorough investigation, in the course of which all the guards were closely questioned quietly and unknown to each other, said yesterday that he is satisfied that the escape of Convict James Jones on Friday morning was made within less than 10 minutes. The last seen of Jones was at 4:15 a. m., when the night guard in the hospital made up his count of prisoners preparatory to being relieved by the day guard.

One of the yard guards passed the hospital at 4:55 a. m., and insists that at that time there was no rope dangling from the window from which the convict made his escape. The escape was discovered at 5:05 a. m., consequently if the guard's statement is true, Jones had but 10 minutes in which to get away. The iron hook which enabled Jones to scale the wall was made from one of the crossbars of the cot on which he slept, but it is not known where he procured the rope, which is one of the articles most carefully guarded in the penitentiary. Every department of the prison will be inspected and all the rope issued upon requisitions must be accounted for or the officer in charge will be asked to explain the shortage.

Warden Johnston does not believe that the convict had any outside assistance, nor does he believe that he was seen in Rankin on Friday, as has been reported. He bases this opinion upon the fact that Jones is so well known that he would not have dared to pass through a section of the city where he might be recognized at any moment.

No less than seven of the prison guards pass up and down Sterling street, going to and returning from their duties, between 4:30 a. m. and 5:05 a. m. every day, and it seems remarkable that Jones should have been able to elude their notice if he made his escape at the hour generally agreed upon. No clue has been discovered as to the route taken or the whereabouts of the missing convict.

The police of the South Side believe they have a good clue to track Jones, the escaped convict, and hope to land him in jail before long. It is positively asserted that he was on Mt. Washington a few hours after his escape. It is claimed he was in the house of John Drudy, in Sycamore street. A brother of Jones' married Drudy's sister. An investigation was made and Mrs. Drudy stated that Jones had called at the house about 5 o'clock. The Drudy's claim they did not know he was an escaped convict. He left the place about 7 o'clock that morning.

MRS. GOULD'S KIND HEART.

Presents an Imprisoned and Disgraced Butler With Freedom as Christmas Gift.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—(Special.)—Mrs. Howard Gould has worked as enthusiastically to obtain the release from jail of Eric Hamilton as she did originally to have him punished for his misconduct. She was successful in both instances, and her lawyer, Abraham Hummel, announced today that the man had been set free.

Hamilton was in Mrs. Gould's employ as a butler until about a fortnight ago, when he threatened her and she had him arrested. She had him taken before Judge Allen at Port Washington, Long Island. The judge held Hamilton in $400 bail to keep the peace for a year. In default of the bail the butler was sent to jail.

Hamilton wrote an abject apology to Mrs. Gould, expressing contrition for his acts.

"In this season of good will to all," Mr. Hummel said, "Mrs. Gould determined to go to Hamilton's assistance, and he will have liberty as a Christmas gift. I have just been notified that Mrs. Gould's request for release has been granted."

Yankee Cars for Portugal.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—People in Portugal will soon be riding in electric cars made in this city. Ten complete tramway coaches, valued at $26,100 and made at Brill's, were shipped to Lisbon today. They will be followed by another load of trolley cars now being constructed. The shipment is the first of the kind ever made to Portugal from the United States.

AN AGGRESSIVE CITY CAMPAIGN ON AT ALTOONA

If History Repeats Itself the Republican Party Will Win.

CANDIDATES ARE MANY

Aspirants for the Municipal Offices Are Active, Although the Election Will Not Be Held Until February. Democrats Are Now in Power.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

ALTOONA, PA., Dec. 14.—The entire municipal government of this city will undergo a change in February, when the city elections will be held. The campaign, which has already opened most aggressively, promises to be one of the most bitter in the history of Altoona. In a municipal election the politics of Altoona is decidedly uncertain. For a generation one party has succeeded the other in power. The Democrats are now in, and if history repeats itself the Republicans will win in February. But the Democrats, reinforced by the municipal machine, are making a tremendous effort to upset history.

Of the three principal city officials whose terms are about to expire—Mayor E. F. Giles, Controller Joseph Hammers and Treasurer Frederick Sheffield—Messrs. Hammer and Sheffield are announced candidates for re-election on the Democratic ticket. They are both Germans, and they have behind them that element to a man. Sheffield has been rather unfortunate in office. About eight months ago he was forced to seek new bondsmen, the gentlemen who had originally gone on his papers having discovered a number of unpaid due bills in his cash drawer. This was openly aired in city councils, and it looked for a while as though the treasurer would be impeached.

Sheffield Seeks Vindication.

But his friends came to his rescue, the due bills were converted into cash, new bonds were forthcoming, and now Sheffield seems to think he is due for a vindication in the form of a renomination and re-election. The affairs of his office are said to be in good shape now, the city having provided him with an assistant, whose salary is paid out of the public purse.

Joseph Hammer, also a Democrat, was not elected to the office of controller, having been appointed by councils to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Jesse Ickes, Republican, over a year ago. Mr. Hammer had never been heard of in politics or municipal matters before his appointment, but he has made himself quite prominent since getting into office, and it is thought the Democrats will nominate him as his own successor. Sheffield has clear sailing, thus far, for the Democratic nomination for treasurer.

There is a pretty fight on for mayor among the Democrats. S. M. Hoyer, who has before filled the office acceptably, is perhaps the leading candidate, but he has arrayed against him Common Councilman W. C. Myton, a young Democrat of the fighting stamp, who may make it very lively for "the old man," as Hoyer is known. Myton is a human hurricane. Whatever he assails he seeks to carry by storm. In councils he is feared and hated, and yet Myton legislation generally wins. He possesses the knack of keeping solid with his constituents, and he possesses a power in the way of making his opponents ridiculous that has carried consternation into the halls of councils many a time. It promises to assert itself in the municipal campaign.

Myton Laughs at Threats.

His opponents hint at ugly revelations they propose to make, showing his personal record in a bad light, but Myton merely laughs at such threats and tells his enemies to let loose the dogs of war. Myton promises to infuse the present campaign with a degree of life unknown to municipal fights.

On the Republican side the only candidates for mayor are W. T. Howard, J. W. Plummer and W. E. Crampsey. Howard is a Stalwart, a ward worker from away back, an ex-mayor and a popular man among "the boys." Plummer is an old soldier, a large property owner and stands for the more dignified element of the party. Crampsey is alderman of the Second ward, a clever politician and a popular candidate. One of the hottest fights in the history of the party is promised by these three men.

The contest for the Republican nomination for the city treasurership is the one which will attract most interest. This is because of the peculiar campaign D. Edward Butler is waging. Butler is president of the Republican league of Altoona, chairman of the city Republican committee, and by long odds the real worker of the lot. But he has worked for the party so long that it seems he is dissatisfied with the recognition certain of the leaders have accorded him. He created a mild sensation, therefore, when he submitted to an interview in which he announced that unless he was given the Republican nomination for city treasurer he might—there was sufficient accent on the word to make it plain—turn in against the ticket after the primary election.

Opposition to Butler.

It is thought Mr. Butler will have an opportunity to take up the cause of the Democrats in this campaign, as the Republican leaders do not feel any more kindly toward him after this interview. It is freely charged that Butler assisted in the election of Sheffield, the present city treasurer, though he was at that time president of the Keystone league, the recognized Republican organization in its day. While the defection of the Butler crowd is thus anticipated, it is none the less feared. The general impression is he will be able to throw the election over to the Democrats, as it is alleged he did before.

If Butler is not nominated for city treasurer the probabilities are that George Harpham will be the winner. He has good backing and is recognized as a man of superior ability. He has held the office of city controller three terms.

The Republican candidates for city controller are W. B. Bancroft and W. C. Learner, though others are expected to announce in a few days.

EAST LIBERTY LEADS.

Competition Prize for Lodges of the Maccabees Practically Won.

On Saturday next at Old City hall will be awarded the prize offered the local lodge of the Knights of Maccabees, which shows the greatest increase in membership. The contest has been a warm one for several months past, the prize, a magnificent piano worth $400, proving a strong incentive to effort. Though the returns from all the lodges in this district are not in yet, it is said no less than 847 aspirants for membership have recently demonstrated themselves physically qualified and will be initiated at early meetings.

From the best of information obtainable it is learned that there are 56 lodges in the Pittsburgh and Allegheny district. Up to last evening the East Liberty lodge led the contest, with 140 new members; next in order were: Greater Pittsburgh, 83; Thomas McIlwain, 47; West End, 42; Crafton, 28; Phoenix, 25; Riverview, 25; and North Side, 20. Though changes are expected to appear in the final lists, it is probable that East Liberty has a lead sufficiently great to carry off the coveted prize.

FORAKER FORCES BECOMING ACTIVE

ARRAYING THEMSELVES AGAINST THE HANNA MEN

Have Dropped the Marietta Candidate for Clerk of the House from Their Slate in Order to Enlist the Support of George B. Cox.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

COLUMBUS, O., Dec. 14.—The announcement that Senator Foraker had at last come out openly in opposition to Senator Hanna put new life into the ranks of his followers, and they were very active today. However they have thrown over H. V. Speelman of Marietta for clerk of the house, realizing that his election is an impossibility, and have taken up the Hanna candiate, Newton Miller of Delaware. The Foraker managers announced this change today and were not backward in saying that it was made to enlist the aid of George B. Cox and the Cincinnati delegation, who are very friendly to Miller.

John R. Malloy, the local manager of Senator Hanna, said this evening that he had been approached with offers of a compromise, but so far as he was concerned there would be no terms accepted.

Elmer E. Biddison, local manager for Senator Foraker, has issued a statement saying that his men have 42 votes in the house and will be able to organize it, but the Hanna managers denounce these claims as false. Even if the Foraker-Kurtz contingent succeeds in enlisting the support of George B. Cox and the Hamilton county delegation of 10 members, it is not at all probable that they will be able to win, even with this assistance.

The Republicans of the state seem to be content to leave matters in the hands of Senator Hanna, and each day it is becoming apparent that the present fight will result in a victory for the supporters of the state administration, and the regular organization. The defection of Cox has been discounted, and the Hanna men stoutly assert that even with his aid the Foraker-Kurtz men will be defeated.

STATE OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR CONSUMERS' LEAGUE

Members Are Urged to Wear Only Garments Labeled as Being Made Outside of Sweat Shops.

The inclement weather yesterday did not deter many delegates from being present at the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Consumers' league at the Twentieth Century club, No. 428 Duquesne way, and the various local branches were fairly well represented.

Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, state vice president, called the meeting to order at 11 o'clock, and the reports of the work during the year, showing decided progress, were read. The treasurer's report showed a balance of $5, the league still owing $600 to the guarantee fund of the national work. Considerable routine work was disposed of and the following officers and members of the council were elected to serve for the ensuing year:

President, Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, Pittsburgh; vice presidents, Mrs. Taylor Alderdice, Pittsburgh, first; Miss Anna C. Watmough, Philadelphia, second; Mrs. Edward C. Biddle, Carlisle, third; corresponding secretary, Mrs. S. Burns Weston, Philadelphia; recording secretary, Mrs. W. H. Blair, Allegheny; treasurer, Dr. F. W. Spiers, Lansdowne; members of council—Mrs. J. Nicholas Mitchell; Mrs. S. B. Weston, Mrs. H. S. Lowbee, Miss G. Burnham, Mrs. S. S. Fells, all of Philadelphia; Miss DuBois, Glen Loch; Mrs. Nelson, Williamsport; Mrs. Maxwell, Easton; Mrs. Cook, Pottstown; Mrs. Slaymaker, Kittanning; Mrs. Eliza D. Green, Reading; Mrs. Langdon C. Stewardson, Bethlehem; Mrs. Hunk, Harrisburg; Mrs. M. Kelly, McKeesport; Miss Peters, Monongahela City; Mrs. Andrew G. Harper, Washington; Mrs. Harace Brock, Lebanon; Miss DuBois, Williamsport, Miss Annie Doebler, Williamsport; Mrs. William McC. Grafton, Sewickley; Mrs. Frank R. Dravo, Sewickley; Mrs. T. M. Wilson, McKeesport; Miss Martha Jamison, Allegheny; Miss Kate C. McKnight, Allegheny and Miss Jane Murdoch, Pittsburgh.

During the session Mrs. Florence Kelly of New York, national secretary, addressed the league. She advocated a movement for the better protection of children, saying that the present laws in regard to compulsory education should apply to all children without exception, and that no children under the age of 14 should be permitted to do work of any kind in shops or manufactories, or even sell newspapers on the streets.

Mrs. Kelly also impressed upon the league the advisability of forming a combination among the dealers, large and small, in ladies' garments, not to purchase from manufacturers who had them made in sweat shops. She wants the combination extended to those who wear garments purchased from such stores. She asserted that much ladies' clothing was made in sweat shops in New York. An effort is now being made to have all such goods marked with a label certifying that they were not made in sweat shops in order that people in sympathy with the stamping out of the sweat shop system of labor would purchase only such garments as were so labeled.

WANTS POOLING LEGALIZED.

Paul Morton Would Strengthen Commerce Commission Under That Condition.

Vice President Paul Morton of the Santa Fe has taken a firm stand in favor of pooling being allowed to the railroad companies. In an address before the students of the University of Chicago, he said: "I can see no good reason why congress should not legalize pooling, so long as rates are reasonable. Rates can become unreasonable, and there is much fear of their becoming unreasonably low as unreasonably high. They can be so low as to be unremunerative, thereby in time impairing the property and the service. They can be so high as to check the movement of business.

"I believe in an inter-state commerce commission, or some similar body of men, appointed by the federal government with power to supervise rates where there are pooled contracts in existence, and I believe that the law should be more comprehensive than it is now."

Mr. Morton opposes any tendencies toward government operation of railroads, pointing out the progress of the roads under private management, and the danger from political sources. He thinks that the further extension of the community of ownership scheme is certain to come, unless pooling in a simpler manner is made legal. It is thought that his ideas will be those embodied in the forthcoming bill legalizing pooling to be offered to congress by Senator S. B. Elkins of West Virginia.

SEWELL GROWING WEAKER.

His Remarkable Stamina All That Is Keeping Him Alive.

CAMDEN, N. J., Dec. 14.—(Special.)—United States Senator Sewell's private secretary, Harry J. Rumrille, said today that the senator is much worse. A gentleman close to Mr. Sewell said this morning that the senator was so weak last night and early this morning that he failed to recognize members of his family, but at noon he had rallied and was more like himself.

The senator has lost several pounds of flesh since his return to his home from Asheville, N. C., but his remarkable stamina has kept him up.

FORTUNE FOR ROOSEVELT.

President Will Inherit About $100,000 From Estate of an Uncle.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—President Roosevelt has fallen heir to a fortune of between $100,000 and $150,000. Cornelius Van Shaick Roosevelt, an uncle of the president, who lived in New Jersey for a number of years, left upon his death an estate valued at between $1,000,000 and $2,000,000.

Justice Lawrence handed down a decision yesterday and according to it the president and other nephews and nieces will get much larger parts of the estate than they had expected. The president's share will be between $100,000 and $150,000.

HUNTERS MUST PUT UP THEIR GUNS TODAY

Closing Season Ranked as Most Successful in 20 Years.

GAME IN ABUNDANCE

Gray Squirrel Alone Disappointed. Quail, Pheasant and Wild Turkey Were Numerous—More Shooters Out Than Ever Before.

The busiest and most successful hunting season that it has been the lot of Western Pennsylvania sportsmen to enjoy for many long years will be brought to a close at sunset today, with the expiration of the state laws for quail, pheasant, wild turkey, woodcock, rabbit and squirrel. Luck can be shot until May 1, but as most of the seekers after the favorite bird of President Cleveland are forced to find their sport outside of the state limits, the season, so far as local shooters are concerned, closes today.

Never, at least within the memories of a length easy to search, has there been such a season for the hunter. Those who are yearly searchers for the game and those who have for a score of years handled the city's trade in ammunition and guns assert that not in 20 falls has there been such an abundance of game of almost every description, nor such an army of hunters seeking to reduce the stock.

Last Season Cast in the Shade.

Last season was, in the words of the sportsman, a "corker," but it would look no larger than a squirrel beside a rabbit in comparison with the season now closing.

Dealers in local sporting goods assert that there was 25 per cent more ammunition sold than for any year for which they have record, while the increase in the sale of shotguns is close to 15 per cent. In addition to the new guns bought, there were, of course, many and many a gun, which, after standing unused for years, was brought into play this fall. The city club man, the country farm lad and the tradesman and laborer of the smaller towns all contributed to the large army of hunters, which has been on the move since the opening of the season on October 15, and there is something besides the unusual plentifulness of all kinds of game which had to do with the activity.

The Republican party probably never thinks of the hunter as an election day argument, but the wonderfully favorable business conditions had much to do with the activity of the sportsmen of all classes during the present season.

Everybody Went Gunning.

Nearly everyone who would a-gunning go found himself able to do so this fall, at least there was in few cases any financial obstacle, though some were kept away from favorite haunts by inability to leave the stress of business surrounding their desks. This number, however, was small in proportion to the many who were enabled to take advantage of the good times. Never before was so much game seen upon the streets of Pittsburgh, that is, in its dead state, of course, and carried by the hunter, not strutting through the everyday walks of Smoky City life. There have been fales floating in from the nearby towns of guileless flocks of quail invading the back yard and even an innocent deer peeping over the fence, but such rural scenes are not for Father Pitt's enjoyment.

The inclination of the masses and the ability to follow this inclination will make a busy season and even lead to the sale of guns and ammunition in large quantities—for guns can be carried even if not fired, while powder can be wasted without bagging the game.

Game in Every Neck of the Woods.

The success of a season such as experienced during the one just closed must depend upon the fickle bird and quadruped. However, and no matter how flattering the late-season reports, nothing but the actual experience of the hunter can determine whether the game is in the woods or not.

This season, with the exception of a few sections, where the goddess of the hunt seemed to favor with her displeasure, and with the exception of the tricky gray squirrel, game of all kinds was plentiful, though one kind was plentiful here and another must be sought for there.

The squirrel was rather less abundant than usual, though there were quite a few to be found in some sections and many a one in others. The Raccoon Creek district and some of the heavily wooded sections of Allegheny county offered as good hunting grounds as could be found for the harlequin of the woods. October 15 is too late an opening for much to be accomplished in the squirrel line, however, while the dry state of the early season rendered it still more unfit to do anything this year.

Pre's Rabbit Led the Procession.

Ranked as plentifulness "Bre'r Rabbit" easily headed the list, being so terribly in evidence that he was ranked as a decided pest in most districts. No extended trip from the city limits was necessary for the long-eared wise ones and as a local hunter expressed it, "You could go out along the railroad track almost any place and get a bag of rabbits, but who wants the rabbit." Just the same there was many a less-ambitious Nimrod who was glad the rabbit was so plentiful and there are many who declare there is nothing better than a rabbit pot pie or stew.

For quail it was indeed a banner season and there were many spots in the Allegheny and neighboring counties where there was plenty of work for the dog. But in Ohio and near the Ohio state line there was quail in the asking almost, and there were more local hunters made trips to this direction than to any other locality. "There are more quail in Ohio than for any season in the past 25 years," was the general verdict of sportsmen of the Buckeye state, while "there are two birds to every one there has been in the last 5, 10 or 15 years," was another's way of putting it.

Game Laws Are Broken.

Right here is where there were wholesale breaches of the Lacey law prohibiting the shipping of game from one state into another, where the state laws prohibit the sale of game. It is claimed that thousands of quail came over the state line into Pennsylvania. While game cannot be bought in the Pittsburgh markets, according to the state law, it is also claimed that those who know the ropes can obtain it, and that further it can be obtained at any of the large clubs or hotels. Those who claim to know say there is game without question in cold storage about the city, but whether it was shipped from states prohibiting the sale of game or from a state where there are no such laws, is the question to be decided. The burden of proof as to where the game came from should rest with the cold storage houses.

A suit for damages has been entered by the local game warden, who entered a cold storage house for the purpose of looking into the matter of game supposed to be in storage. He was ejected in a manner more summary than befitting treatment of a state official.

Deer and Bear for Some.

Of such large game as deer and even bear, there was undoubtedly more shot in Pennsylvania this season than for years, but of the hunters who departed from Pittsburgh few went loaded for big game, and though there are marvelous tales of what was seen and of the bear that got away, more large game has been seen in Pittsburgh streets than for many years, while the railroad depots have often offered picturesque groups of hunters returning home with bear and deer. One wagon which stopped at a Wood street gun store recently, en route from station to station, attracted a crowd eager to view the three deer and a large black bear stored in its depths.

Woodcock there is very little of to be found in any section, but wild turkey and pheasant were running wild in Westmoreland county and on down through the southeast and south, into West Virginia. Bear Furnace was a favorite locality, while Johnstown and New Florence were the centers of well-stocked districts. In those regions and in Virginia and West Virginia it is claimed there were more deer, wild turkey and pheasant than in 50 years.

West Virginia Unpopular.

As to West Virginia, once the favorite stamping grounds for local sportsmen, there has not yet this season been heard of one local hunter "so easy" as to pay the $25 license required for hunting in each county of the states. West Virginia may be protecting her game, of which there is plenty, but the treasury is not being enriched at the expense of Pittsburgh sportsmen.

A new Pennsylvania state law, which went into effect this season, requires the payment of a license fee of $100 to "any county treasurer," by a non-resident, for privilege to hunt, unless he be a real estate holder in Pennsylvania. Among local sportsmen none came across the hunter who had paid his fee. It is very hard to recognize a non-resident from a Pennsylvanian in his hunting clothes at least, and it is still more difficult to prove that he does not hold real estate somewhere in the state, especially not on the hunting field.

With all the abundance of game it has not been a year for the private shooting clubs. With their carried preserves the Nittany Valley Rod and Gun club, with 30,000 acres in Center county, is one of the largest organizations of the kind in the state. This was not a successful year for the members of the club, however, and the hunter on public grounds had much the better of it.

Private Preserves Fared Badly.

Thousands of quail are put out each year but very few of them found their way back into the members' game bag this season. Though the birds can be loosed on the preserves the trouble is they do not realize the obligations to the owners of the tract and there is nothing to prevent their finding the way out of the preserves and into the bands of the sportsman who paid nothing for their breeding.

The nearest private preserves to the city are those of the Westinghouse club back of Sewickley. Eighteen hundred quail were stocked at the beginning of the year on the 3,000 acres, but it is claimed by members that not more than 200 were shot.

The cries of many of the shooters who participated in the remarkable season now closing are many of them being oiled and stored away to wait for next season, while others will be used during the season of trap-shooting just spring.

BRET HARTE'S SON DEAD.

Had Been a Newspaper Writer in This Country for a Number of Years.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—(Special.)—With his mother and most of his family in London, and a married sister ill in Morristown, N. J., the funeral of Griswold Harte took place Friday under circumstances more saddening than those usually attendant upon the passing of a young and talented man. Services were held at St. Michael's Protestant Episcopal church.

When Bret Harte was making a name for himself as an American writer 30 years ago, Griswold Harte was born in San Francisco. He was educated at Oxford university, England, and had worked as a newspaper writer in the principal cities of America. He contracted consumption some time ago. A widow and one child survive him.

Mrs. Bret Harte could not return to America when a message was sent to her that her son was at death's door.

STEAMER SINKS A TUG.

Prompt Launching of Lifeboats Prevents the Loss of Several Lives.

NORFOLK, VA., Dec. 14.—As the Pacific steamer Alabama was putting off from the seaboard air line terminal station this evening on the Portsmouth side of the harbor she ran down the tug Annie Burke, striking that vessel just abaft the starboard bow and stove in a large hole.

The tug began to settle at once, Capt. Robinson of the Alabama lowered his life boats and by quick work rescued Capt. Miller and all eight of the Alabama's crew, just as that craft sank. The Alabama was uninjured and proceeded on her way to Baltimore about an hour behind time.

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HAZELWOOD ICE PLANT

A Twenty-Second Ward Residence Brings $47,500, and Wilkinsburg Home Sells for $38,000—Good Sales in Third Avenue.

Two deals are well under way for the purchase of the Third United Presbyterian church property in the south side of Diamond street opposite the court house, and it is probable that before the first of the year this valuable site will go into other hands. The lot is 100x130 feet. One of the deals is being engineered by a well-known real estate man who is understood to represent a company of Pittsburgh capitalists who desire the property for business purposes. A few days ago this broker asked the trustees for a price on the property and all particulars necessary to a sale.

One of the trustees stated yesterday morning that the desired information had been furnished with the understanding that the congregation would not consider any offer less than $200,000. Definite action is expected in a short time. The other deal, which has been contemplated for a long time, was launched Thursday, when the county commissioners petitioned the court to allow them to purchase the church property, or if terms could not be agreed upon, to condemn it. If secured by them the site will be used for a large addition to the court house, which is now very badly crowded.

After the church was damaged by fire December 31, 1898, the commissioners made a formal offer of $86,000 for the property, but were met with the proposal to sell for $140,000 if they decided to buy before the church was repaired. The matter was dropped then, and the $16,000 was spent for repairs. Not, however, till the trustees had received a flat offer of $115,000 from another source. Since then property in that locality has appreciated in value very rapidly, and recent sales near by, with the prospect of the hump being removed, the trustees say, justify them in asking $200,000 for the property. The congregation of the Third United Presbyterian church was organized 66 years ago and now numbers about 550 persons, with the Rev. Dr. J. T. McCrory pastor. A large proportion of the members live in the hill district and near Bedford avenue, and if the church is sold a new site will likely be secured in the East End as near this territory as possible.

A $100,000 ice plant is to be built in Hazelwood on 10 acres of land which has been sold through W. A. Herron & Sons. The property was bought from the hospital of the Protestant Episcopal church of Philadelphia by F. C. Kohne, of the Hazelwood Savings and Trust Company. The lot purchased has a frontage of 150 feet along the Baltimore & Ohio railroad tracks and in Gloucester street, Twenty-third ward, and 90 feet in Lytle street, with a depth of over 300 feet. Mr. Lytle has organized a company and a charter will be applied for at once. The charter will be general in its character with the privilege to manufacture and sell ice, conduct a cold storage plant, and also sell coal, feed, produce, etc. The plans are now under way and the contract for the machinery has been placed. The building of the plant will be begun as soon as the charter is secured and it will cost, when completed, about $100,000. For a long time there has been a scarcity of ice in Hazelwood and this project will meet with the cordial support of its citizens.

The largest sale made recently in the Twenty-second ward was reported yesterday, the amount involved being $47,500 and the property the residence of William H. Stanton, at Irwin avenue and Wightman street. The lot is 163x223 feet and was sold for $47,500. The purchaser is Isaac Frank of the Frank-Kneeland Machine Company.

The property at 212 Third avenue has been sold, according to a reliable report, for $15,000. The lot is 20x80 feet and was formerly owned by J. Montgomery. It is in the south side of the street and has erected thereon a three-story brick building. A number of good sales have been made in this vicinity lately and many other properties near by are coming into good demand in anticipation of the Wabash improvements.

Wood street property in Wilkinsburg is again in the market, this time at $384 a front foot. Milligan & Miller closed the sale Friday of a lot, 99x122 feet, in the east side of Wood street, between Franklin and South streets, Second ward, for $38,000 cash. The purchaser is D. H. Wallace, who bought for investment and will not improve the property at present. The lot, on which stands an old residence, is very desirable for a business or residence site, and is considered a good purchase at the price named.

Gault & Giffin have disposed of another of W. W. Ralston's new center-hall houses in the east side of Milvale avenue, Twentieth ward. The lot, which is 40x100 feet and valued at $14,000, was exchanged for a Wyoming ranch. The ranch is considered one of the finest horse ranches in the west and has been owned for some time by eastern capitalists. Mr. Ralston, who is an enthusiastic horseman, has already taken possession and intends to raise a superior breed of hackneys for the eastern market. The total amount involved in the transaction was $20,000.

Through the Union Realty Company Charlotte H. Hoting has purchased another Thirteenth ward property for $24,000. The lot was acquired from Frank B. and Alice A. Maloy and measures 50 feet in McKean street, with a depth of 450 feet, running back to the low water mark of the Monongahela river. A few days ago the same party bought from Robert N. and Jane E. Adams, executors of the Jane Adams estate, a lot of the same size for $10,100. Both purchases were made for investment.

The foundations are being laid for the sixth and largest of the flat buildings which E. W. Houston has projected during the past two years. The new structure which is to be located at St. Clair street and Elgin avenue, Nineteenth ward, will be four stories high, with dimensions 75x85 feet. It will be built of red brick, with terra cotta trimmings. In its appointments it promises to be by far the most convenient and homelike of the flats built by Mr. Houston, and will be one of the model dwellings of that kind in the city. The four floors will contain 18 suites of four rooms each, for which the heating and ventilating facilities are said to surpass anything in the city. The building, which was designed by Architect W. E. Snaman, will cost $50,000.

The third attempt to sell the Monongahela hotel property at auction yesterday morning failed for lack of bidders. Only one bid, $390,000 was made, this being by Cyrus Gray, of the Fidelity Title and Trust company. A general feeling prevails that no sum less than $500,000 will be accepted, and several parties who are known to be after the property did not attend the auction, as they had been informed that the right was reserved to reject any or all bids. After a long consultation another sale was appointed for December 23, when the property will be sold to the highest bidder, it is stated positively, unless disposed of at private sale before that date.

The Pittsburgh Real Estate exchange sold for Mrs. Nancy J. Taggart to John R. Hoss, the property at Nos. 147 and 149 Irwin avenue, Second ward, Allegheny, for $19,500. The lot is 44x150 feet and has erected thereon two brick houses. These stand about 30 feet back from the street and Mr. Hoss will build a three-story building in front and convert the whole structure into flats. The improvements will cost $20,000.

The sale of two properties in O'Brien alley near Duquesne way, for $50,000, which was published yesterday, was incorrect according to later information received. No deal of this kind, it seems, has been closed, although many rumors of sales in this locality are current.

The real estate market the past week has kept up in a way that surprised many brokers, who looked for a big slump with the approach of the holiday season. Over 200 deeds were recorded, representing a total of over $1,500,000. This was a good increase over the sales of the preceding week, and in the face of bad weather which prevented buyers from viewing property, and of Christmas buying, is considered a remarkable showing. Residence sales continue to predominate, although several good downtown sales have been closed, the largest being that of the George A. Kelly property in Wood street for $75,000. The number of deals for business properties which are on the "ragged edge" is greater than for several weeks, and all indications point to a good trade in realty the coming week.

An interesting summary of building operations in the United States appears in Construction News of December 14. The report, compiled from statistics from 22 cities, shows a total of 5,636 permits issued, an increase of 972 over November, 1900. The aggregate of these was $20,405,025, a gain of $6,025,413, or 42 per cent, over the corresponding month of last year. As predicted some time ago, the amount of the November permits fell below that of October, the loss being $44,585,900. In the value of buildings projected New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh lead the list in the order named. A striking comparison is seen between Philadelphia and Pittsburgh the former city being 841, at an average the former city being 841, at an average value of $2,275 each, while in Pittsburgh only 216 permits were issued, but their average value was $5,116 each. Another important fact, showing that Pittsburgh is far in the lead of her neighbors, is that in November Pittsburgh made a gain in building operations of 84 per cent over November, 1900, while Cleveland suffered a loss of 25 per cent.

Burns & Martin have sold for Mrs. R. L. Adams to Mrs. Rose V. Lewis a 10-acre fruit farm in the Three Degree road for $7,500. The farm is located one and one-half miles west of Etna and three-fourths of a mile north of Glenshaw station. It is set with over 1,000 choice fruit trees and is improved with an eight-room reception-hall frame house.

The board of education of Bellevue is negotiating for the purchase of a lot in Sprague avenue for a school house site. The grounds and building contemplated will cost $40,000.

The Allegheny Real Estate Company has opened for business at No. 6 North Diamond street, Allegheny. The new concern has absorbed the business of Watkins & Textor and Charles Dunbar & Company and will transact a general real estate, mortgage and insurance business. The company has been granted a charter and have a full paid capital of $25,000. The officers elected by the board of directors to manage the affairs of the concern for the first year are Harold W. Watkins, president; Charles Dunbar, vice president, and John T. Textor, secretary and treasurer.

J. H. Folsom is building 10 eight-room houses to cost $3,000 each in Marie street, Avalon, near the end of the high bridge. Also six $4,000 brick veneered houses in Watson boulevard.

C. B. Lawton is preparing to build a 10-room brick residence to cost $6,000 at Aurelia street and Denniston avenue, Twentieth ward.

E. A. Hess & Company, Allegheny, sold for McCutcheon and Tannehill, a new two-story frame dwelling of seven rooms with lot 29x97 feet, fronting on Viola street, Tenth ward, Allegheny. The consideration was $3,200.

Mrs. E. M. McNulty sold to Max Toplosky a lot 31x153 feet, with a three-story brick house thereon, on the south side of Bluff street, near Chestnut street, Sixth ward, for $9,000.

Edward W. Newell sold to W. B. Bennett a lot 120x80 feet, on the south side of Anderson street, Thirteenth ward, for $6,000.

The Cash Building and Loan association of Pittsburgh sold to John Grattan a lot 24x100 feet, on the northwest side of Aliquippa street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,600.

P. J. Edwards sold for Mrs. Rachel Wilson to John Phillips a lot 19x109 feet, with a two-story frame house thereon, on the north side of Reed street, near Soho street, Thirteenth ward, for $1,500 cash.

E. C. Kleinman has closed the deal by which the P. C. & Y. railway secures the right of way through the property of A. L. Phillips on Neville Island for $2,000 an acre. The P. C. & Y. road will connect with the P. & L. E. railroad at the lower end of the island, where the bridge is being built.

A. Z. Byers & Company sold for Mrs. Margaret Hannon to K. Klebansky the property at No. 1112 Gibbon street, Sixth ward, consisting of a brick and two frame houses, with lot 21.9x130 feet, for $3,500 cash.

Samuel W. Black & Company sold three modern six-room brick dwellings, Nos. 420, 422 and 424 Flowers avenue, Twenty-third ward, Hazelwood, for $8,800 cash. The purchaser bought for investment.

W. H. Skivington has sold for the Torrence Land Company to Mrs. Edward Byers, lots Nos. 263 and 264, for $250; to Nellie Wiseman, lot No. 421, for $520; to Peter Passie, lot No. 142, for $450; to C. Giovanelli, lot No. 239, for $480; to Mrs. Lena Roth, lot No. 311, for $480; to George P. Mangold, lot 312, for $480; to Naomi Heiser, lot No. 78, for $375; to William James, lot No. 159, for $325; to Martin Meddick, lot No. 240, for $380. He also sold for the West Carnegie Land Company to John A. Brown lots 100 and 101, for $460; to William Mall, lots 433 and 434, for $400; to W. A. Eaton, lot 91, for $230; to Adam Schueler, lots 447 and 448, for $400; to W. A. L. Wilson, lot No. 50, for $390, and to John H. Evans, lots Nos. 178, 105 and 48, for $635.

James H. Thompson sold for T. Nicholas estate to Isaac Sachs the property at the southwest corner of Fulton and Pasteur streets, Eighth ward, lot 21x88 feet, with store and dwelling and two two-story brick houses in the rear, for $10,000.

S. W. Caldwell & Co. have sold a lot in East McKeesport for R. F. Thuma for $500; also, placed a mortgage of $1,500 on East End property.

Transfers Recorded.

Belfour Jos F to Lucien L Gilbert, Dec 9, '01, 4th wd, Ally, lot, Lacock st	$10,000
Lorett Henry H to Mary V Croak, Sept 5, '01, Wilkinsbg, 25x80, Center st	1,700
Ott Chas to Wm Simpson, Nov 4, '01, 23d wd, Pgh, 25x108, Haldam st	425
Sadler Silas P to Geo K Reed, Nov 18, '01, 23d wd, Pgh, 25x115, Trowbridge st	1,250
Bennett Francis S to Wm C Stewart, June 3, '01, Baldwin twp, 50x150, Southern ave	1,600
Walther Chas L to Saml Saul, Nov 18, '01, 6th wd, Ally, 20x120, Beaver ave	7,250
Lambert Sarah I to Rose Lambert, Oct 12, '01, Mifflin twp, 50x90, Jane st	200
Jageman Florenz J to Mary Hauser, Nov 21, '01, Sharpsbg, 26x80, 15th st	1,400
Lutz Jacob J to Jacob Braun, Oct 21, '01, Shaler twp, 25x165, Ravine ave	1,000
Keystone Land & Loan Co to same, Oct 14, '01, Shaler twp, 25x165, Ravine ave	800
Snively Mary J to same, Oct 26, '01, O'Hara twp, 25x165, Ravine ave	300
Deemer Miranda L to Martha Fisher, Nov 21, '01, Findley twp, 49 acres	3,500
Fisher Robt M to Sarah E Gray, Dec 7, Findley twp, 49 acres	3,500
McAtee Walter to Mike Gotuss, Nov 1, '01, Port Vue, 30x125, Dale ave	1,250
West End Land Co to Leslie D Barton, Dec 5, '01, McKees Rocks, 24x100, Russelwood ave	600
Carnegie Land Co to Jacob F Weber, Nov 25, '01, Munhall, 82x110, 10th ave	4,256
Bell Theo to Wm Harkins, Nov 15, '01, Mifflin twp, 33x240, Twp road	1,650
Burkholder Wm H to Geo Burkholder, Oct 21, '01, Duquesne, lot, 40-ft st	500
Breil Jos to T Geo Wilson, Oct 15, '01, Braddock twp, 44x100, Dewey ave	1,275

Mortgages Recorded.

Renschlein Adam to J F Renschlein, Oct 28, '01	$ 2,000
*Seibert Esther et al to H Murphy, Apr 23, '01	903
Whitehouse Edwin C to E H Bothwell, Dec 7, '01	2,200
Kerr Archibald et al to M Anderson, Oct 16, '01	1,500
Kerr Archibald et al to H Cunningham, Oct 16, '01	1,500
Bradley Mary E et al to J G Stewart, Dec 12, '01	1,475
Smith Belle M et al to Raccoon Church, Dec 13, '01	650
Schellhase Geo to A Heidkamp, Oct 31, '01	550
*Wolfram John to C H McKee, Oct 31, '01	1,400
Goodyear Edgar et ex to A M Murdoch, May 31, '01	4,000
Buckholtz Herman to Peoples B & L A, Dec 3, '01	1,300
McConnell Robt K et al to Dol Sav Bk, Dec 2, '01	2,700
Black Geo W to Dol Sav Bk, Dec 2, '01	10,000
Griffiths E J to M F Wallace, Dec 7, '01	3,000
Hyde Chas to O Wetherton, Dec 3, '01	12,000

THE KELLY & JONES COMPANY WAREHOUSE.

The largest of the warehouses which have been announced definitely for the wholesale district of Pittsburgh is that of the Kelly & Jones Company. It will be built on the Singer-Nimick and Scott properties, which were purchased by the company in the summer. The building will have a frontage of 35 feet in Water street, between Market and Ferry streets, preserving an equal width, 161 feet, to Fifth avenue. The structure will be 10 stories high, with iron stairways, cement partitions and a brick roof, making it strictly fire-proof. In addition a complete system of automatic sprinklers will be installed for the protection of the stock in case of fire. A large plant in the basement will supply the building with power, heat and light. As soon as the company can secure possession of the other half of their purchase they will build another warehouse of equal size, adjoining, making the whole building 70x161 feet. The first building will cost $150,000. Beezer Bros. were the architects.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

CENTRAL LIVE STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, December 14, 1901.

Cattle—Supply light, market steady. Choice, 1,400 to 1,600 pounds, $5 90@6 10; prime, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 60@5 80; good, 1,200 to 1,400 pounds, $5 00@5 50; tidy butchers', 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, $4 50@5 00; fair, 900 to 1,000 pounds, $4 00@4 50; common, 600 to 800 pounds, $2 75@3 75; fat cows, $1 50@4 00; bulls and stags, $2 50@4 25; good fresh cows, $40 00 @60 00; fair fresh cows, $25 00@35 00.

Hogs—Receipts fair, 25 double-decks on sale; market ruled slow. Prime heavies, $6 25 @6 35; heavy mediums, $6 10@6 20; assorted light medium, $5 90@6 00; heavy Yorkers, $5 80@5 90; light weight Yorkers, $5 55@5 65; pigs, as to weight and quality, $5 20@5 40; roughs, $4 50@5 75.

Sheep—Supply light; market active. Best wethers, 90 to 100 pounds, $3 40@3 75; good, 85 to 90 pounds, $3 10@3 30; mixed, 75 to 80 pounds, $2 50@3 00; culled and common, $1 00 @2 00; yearlings, $2 50@3 75; lambs, $3 00@5 00; veal calves, $6 00@7 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; steady, quotations nominal; good to prime, $6 00@7 50; poor to medium, $3 75@5 90; stockers and feeders, $2 00@4 25; cows, $1 00@4 35; heifers, $1 50@5 00; canners, $1 00 @2 00; bulls, $1 75@4 50; calves, $2 00@5 25; Texas fed steers, $4 50@5 50. Hogs—Receipts today, 18,000 head; Monday, 30,000 head; left over, 7,000 head; steady to strong and higher; close dull; mixed and butchers, $5 80@6 40; good to choice heavy, $6 20@6 60; rough heavy, $5 50@6 10; light, $5 00@5 80; bulk of sales, $5 85@6 30. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000 head; sheep steady; lambs firm; good to choice wethers, $3 50@4 00; western sheep, $3 00@4 00; native lambs, $2 60@5 40; western lambs, $2 00@4 00.

EAST BUFFALO, Dec. 14.—Cattle—Receipts light; nothing doing; veals lower, $4 00@7 00. Hogs—Receipts, 4,800 head; generally 10c higher; heavy, $6 35@6 50; mixed, $6 20@6 30; pigs, $5 40@5 50; roughs, $5 40@5 60; stags, $4 00@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 15,800 head; steady to firm; top dry lambs, $5 10 @5 20; culls to good, $3 75@5 10; sheep, mixed tops, $3 25@3 50; wethers and yearlings, $3 60 @3 75; extra yearlings, $3 85@4 00; culled to good, $1 50@3 25.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Beeves—Receipts, 59 head; no sales reported. Calves steady. Exports, 692 beeves, 40 sheep and 4,500 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 12 head; no sales reported. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,006 head. Sheep little stronger; lambs about ¼c higher. Two cars reported unsold. Sheep sold $2 25@3 40; lambs, $4 25@5 40. Hogs—Receipts, 3,264 head. No sales reported; market rated nominally stronger.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 14.—Hogs steady, $4 00 @6 20. Cattle steady, $2 25@5 25. Sheep steady, $1 25@3 25. Lambs steady, $3 00@4 65.

In Changeable Weather.

It is wonderful how many people are benefited by the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, especially ladies. It makes their blood pure and skin very white, smooth and soft.

For Sale.

Safes, second hand; very reasonable. Call and see us. 255 Third avenue.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
1213ypwo

SOCIALISM IS VOTED AGAINST BY FEDERATION

Labor Convention Prefers to Hold Aloof from Party Politics.

AUTONOMY IS AGREED TO

President Gompers and the Other Officers of the Organization Are Re-Elected—Patrick Dolan Chosen Fraternal Delegate to England.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SCRANTON, PA., Dec. 14.—The American Federation of Labor in the last minutes of this afternoon's session put itself on record on two questions that have been agitating the delegates since the convention convened ten days ago, namely, trade autonomy and socialism. The greatest of the two, in the minds of the most of the delegates was that of autonomy. In brief, the special committee on autonomy recommended that where there are only a few craftsmen in a large industrial concern, the best interests of all would be conserved by the few joining the paramount organization in such establishment and the promulgation of sub-divided crafts into district and national trade councils where all disputes should be settled. The recommendations of the committee, to the surprise of many, were unanimously adopted without a single remark being made by any one. There were not a few who were displeased and declared the whole report to be no more than a "straddle," and that the question will come up again.

Socialists Were Silent.

The failure of the socialist delegates to attack the substitute resolution offered by the committee on resolutions for the 12 resolutions presented by the followers of socialism was the surprise of the day. The substitute declared in each that the trade union movement is the most practical, safe and legitimate channel through which the working people can get redress for their wrongs, and that the American Federation of Labor has no power to dictate to its members to which political party they shall belong or which party ticket they shall vote. The socialists, in declining to take up the discussion, explained that the convention has so much business to dispose of in the limited time at its disposal they would not seize the opportunity at this time to show that socialism could cure the ills of humanity. They, however, reiterated their belief in socialistic doctrines and announced they would always espouse the cause. The vote was quickly taken and the substitute was adopted by a large majority.

Officers Are Re-Elected.

The convention took up the greater part of the afternoon in election of officers. All the old officers were re-elected unanimously with the exception of Thomas I. Kidd, who was opposed by Daniel Coleman of Buffalo and A. M. Schwartz of Allegheny for fifth vice president, but he won by a handsome majority.

Samuel Gompers was re-elected president; James Duncan of Boston, first vice president; John Mitchell, Indianapolis, second vice president; James O'Connell, Washington, D. C., third vice president; Max Morris, Colorado, fourth vice president; Dennis A. Hayes, Philadelphia, sixth vice president; John B. Lennon, Bloomington, Ill., treasurer, and Frank Morrison, Washington, D. C., secretary.

The fraternal delegates elected were: To England, Patrick Dolan of McDonald, Pa., district president of the mine workers, and Henry Blackmore of the St. Louis Brotherhood of Carpenters; to Canada, Dennis Driscoll, Boston, state federation.

New Orleans was selected as the next place of meeting.

Americans Higher.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Commercial Advertiser's London financial cablegram: The stock market today was fairly active and the tone bullish on satisfactory war news. Consols rose ⅛ and Kaffirs were very cheerful. These factors helped the other markets.

American shares were moderately busy, although telegraphic communication is still disorganized. The tone was good and the close was at the top and generally above parity. Wabash, Atchison, Baltimore & Ohio and St. Paul were the best features. Anaconda was unchanged and Rio Tintos were steadier at 41.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The statement of the associated banks for week ending today shows: Loans, $870,373,900; decrease, $11,178,100; deposits, $922,156,900; decrease, $15,720,800; circulation, $31,879,000; decrease, $107,400; legal tenders, $73,785,800; decrease, $30,700; specie, $164,458,900; decrease, $6,071,900; reserves, $238,244,000; decrease, $5,102,600; reserve required, $230,789,275; decrease, $3,949,950; surplus, $6,455,025; decrease, $1,152,650.

THE COURT

A famous New York Hatter makes

Oetting's Hats

You'd scarcely imagine this hat store to be such a popular one, because of its peculiar location.

'Tis pleasing to note how people from everywhere are attracted to Court House hill to get hats which are designed and made by New York's best hatter.

Hat choosing is easy here. The Court derby is the most attractive hat this season.

The high crowns are best, but we also have medium and low crowns if you prefer them.

Prices are $4 and $3.

Paragon $2.25.

Acme $1.75.

Stylish up-to-date hats that merit any man's attention.

Handsome soft hats in Panama shapes at $3, $2.25 and $1.75.

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Fifth & Wylie

on Court House hill.

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DEPOT WAGONS

BROUGHAMS and COACHES

as a CHRISTMAS present for the family a better selection could not be made. . .

L. GLESENKAMP SONS & CO.

No. 318 and 320 PENN AVE.

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GENUINE DIAMONDS

SET IN SOLID 14k GOLD.

Rings..........$3.00 and up | Brooches..........$7.00 and up
Studs..........$5.00 and up | Link Buttons......$4.00 and up
Scarf Pins.....$3.50 and up | Lockets...........$7.00 and up
Ear Drops or Ear Screws..........$8.00 and up

Emanuel DeRoy & Son,

(Established 1852.)

643 SMITHFIELD ST. NEAR 7th AVE.

OPEN EVENINGS.

1215j

AMALGAMATED COPPER.

One of the most famous deals in the history of stock market speculation—that in Amalgamated Copper stock—is now going on, and it offers great chances for investors and speculators to make money. Jay Gould was called a wrecker, but the worst deed with which he was charged could not compare with what has been done in Amalgamated Copper, as many Western Pennsylvanians can testify. Through alluring stories containing statements of the great earning power of the company, backed up by facts as to the good financial standing of those behind the concern, the rank and file of speculators and investors were eager purchasers of Amalgamated Copper and immense quantities of stock were sold at 120 to 130.

It now appears that those who were selling the stock at the high prices were doing so with the intention of later depreciating it with the object of buying back at low prices, entailing enormous losses to those who had purchased the stock at big figures.

The powerful "financiers," having cleared millions on the drop from 130 to the vicinity of 65, where the stock now is, have about finished their well-planned coup.

But at what cost! The "deal" has scattered thousands of ruined investors all over this country, and there are many more who see ruin staring them in the face.

I have just completed an exhaustive examination of the market position of the stock of the Amalgamated Copper Company and am in possession of knowledge regarding it which is interesting, to say the least. There is a time coming when

COPPER STOCK WILL ADVANCE

in such a manner as will fill with despair those who have been "frozen out" of their stock at bottom figures and will cause much vain regret on the part of many others that they did not buy the stock around bottom prices. I am prepared to give the inside facts regarding the market course of Copper from its first appearance on the Street.

Never has such an opportunity for speculative investment been presented as that which Copper will show within the very near future. I will be pleased to lay these facts before the investing public, and invite correspondence with that end in view.

R. M. WEAVER,

DEALER

STOCKS, BONDS & GRAIN,

309 FOURTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE BEST COMPANY IS THE COMPANY THAT DOES THE MOST GOOD

When contracting for your life insurance—why not The Mutual Life—

It leads—

It has paid to its members or their families

$600,000,000.00

which is $200,000,000.00 in excess of that paid by any other company—

It has paid to policy-holders in dividends over

$100,000,000.00

an amount far greater than that paid by any other life insurance company—

It issues every desirable form of policy—

Its rates are lower and cash guarantees higher—

"Carry life insurance in The Mutual Life now and it will carry your family when naught else will."

Write for particulars—

THE MUTUAL LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK,

Richard A. McCurdy, President.

Cash Assets

$345,000,000.00

A. F. McDONALD,

MANAGER,

First National Bank Building.

GROGAN

PEARLS

of wonderful beauty; perfect pear shaped pearls, pearl necklaces, collars, ropes of pearls, all showing the magnificent sheen and color of the orient.

DIAMONDS

of superb life and brilliancy, Marquise, Heart shape, and Rose cut diamonds, scientifically and perfectly cut.

RUBIES

of soft, rich color, glowing with warmth and beauty, always so restful and pleasing to the eye.

EMERALDS

Nature's green grass in the Spring time no more beautiful than these lovely gems taken from mother earth.

SAPPHIRES

of velvety tint and lustre, soft and rich in their deep olive lovely tints.

443 MARKET ST.

COR. FIFTH AVE.

SPECIAL CHINA SALE

COME, SEE OUR BARGAIN TABLES.

THE BEST VALUES EVER OFFERED

25c, 50c, $1.00, $2.00, $3.00, $5.00

CHARLES REIZENSTEIN, Inc.

804, 806 AND 810 FEDERAL STREET,

OPEN EVENINGS TILL XMAS. ALLEGHENY.

Does All Pittsburgh Shop Here?

Thus exclaimed a woman patron yesterday on beholding with amazement the vast throngs of Holiday shoppers in this store. Not all, good woman, nor nearly all, but the majority, to be sure. Moral: Follow the majority.

Mail Orders for Xmas Goods Carefully Filled.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

Only 8 Days More Till Christmas.

There are only 8 days left to do your Christmas Gift Buying. You will save time, save trouble and save money by buying here, where everything you can think of is right under one roof. Prompt deliveries everywhere.

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Especially OUR Jewelry. It pleases the giver, because it saves him 20 per cent. to 50 per cent. It pleases the receiver, because it is absolutely reliable.

Watches.

Gents' Watches—The thinnest, flattest watches made—fitted with genuine Elgin movement—guaranteed 20-yr. case—worth $12.50, at .. $8.75

Gents' 14k Solid Gold 12-size Watches—very thin model—genuine Elgin movement — Bassine Case—same as sold in all jewelry stores for $25—at $19.98

Ladies' Finely engraved 0-size Hunting Case Watches, with Chatelaine Pins to match—14-k. Gold Filled Case—genuine American movement—worth $8, at $4.98

Ladies' Exquisite Solid Gold 0-size Hunting Case Watches, set with Diamonds—genuine 7-jeweled American movement—worth $26, at $12.49

Ladies' 14-k Gold Watches, set with 5 and 6 pure white Diamonds — genuine jeweled Elgin movement—heavy case—worth $35, at $22.50

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"Royal Bonn" China 8-day Ansonia Clocks—decorated in the newest tints—half and hour striking—worth $7.50, at... $4.98

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Diamonds.

Diamond Rings—Solitaire and Cluster styles for men and women—also the new "Princess" shape and other fancy settings ..... $4.98 to $75

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Diamond Pendants and Brooches—Wreath, Spray, Sunburst, Crescent and all other designs ..... $8.50 to $65

Diamond Scarf Pins—A hundred different designs to choose from, including many exclusive novelties ..... $5 to $35

Diamond Scarf Holders. For Gentlemen—fancy floral and beaded designs... $3.98 to $8

Lovely Table Silver

Will be thankfully received by any woman. A few hints:

This $15 Tea Set. exactly as illustrated—made of pure white metal—quadruple Silver plated—hard burnished—beaded tops—at only $10

Candelabra—Handsome 5 Light Quadruple Silver Plated Candelabra—hand burnished—worth $6.50—at $3.98

Knives and Forks—Rogers' Best triple plated Knives and Forks—6 of each in set—worth $4 set, at $2.98

Leather Goods.

In most every family some article made of Leather will be on the Christmas shopping list. Come here with your list and you will find just what you want at the lowest price. Special attention is called to the Women's Seal Shopping and Chatelaine Bags, Women's heavy Silver Corner Combination Pocketbooks, and the Gents' Bill Books, which we are offering at..... $1

No End of Books.

If ours was the only book store in town it could hardly be more thronged with Holiday book buyers than it was last week, and yet there are eight more days till Christmas—the busiest of them all. Don't wait, however, till the last day, but buy now and be sure of getting just what you want.

Among the Latest Publications:

"The Crisis," by Winston Churchill, at 79c.

"The Helmet of Navarre," by Bertha Runkel, at 98c.

"God Wills It," by William Stearns Davis, at 98c.

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"New Canterbury Tales," by Maurice Hewlett, at 98c.

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5 Vol. Sets of standard authors—in fine cloth binding—including the works of Rosa Carey—G. A. Henty—Mayne Reid—Robert Louis Stevenson—Victor Hugo—Macaulay—etc. ..... 79c Set of 5 vols

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Standard Poets—In fine padded leather bindings—including such authors as Byron—Milton—Shakespeare—Goethe—Bryant—Schiller—Holmes—Poe—Moore—Scott—Shelley—Browning—and such titles as "Lucile"—"Lady of the Lake"—"Lalla Rookh"—"Evangeline"—etc.—Published at $1.25—Our Price 69c

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New Standard Dictionary, $8.98.

No end of Christmas Cards and Booklets, 1902 Calendars and Diaries, etc.

Complete Illustrated Book Catalogue Mailed Free.

Holiday Handkerchiefs.

A large handkerchief importer, having an order of 2,000 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs thrown on his hands, on account of a serious delay in transportation, made us a big concession to take the entire lot for cash. The handkerchiefs arrived yesterday morning and the concession we got from the importer will mean a big saving to you. Handsome handkerchief boxes will be given free to each purchaser.

At 5c

We offer thousands of Women's Lace Trimmed, pretty colored border, plain Linen Hemstitched and Embroidered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.

At 10c

We offer Women's beautifully Embroidered Scalloped Val. Lace Trimmed Initial and plain Hemstitched Pure Linen Handkerchiefs—Really worth 15c.

At 25c

We show the prettiest line of Handkerchiefs ever offered anywhere under 35c. They include beautiful Val. Lace Trimmed Handkerchiefs with 2 to 4 rows of Lace inserting—dainty embroidered edges, and very fine hand-embroidered initials and extra fine Sheer Linen Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with ½ and ¾ in. hemstitch.

At 48c

We offer a grand line of Women's Handkerchiefs—trimmed with all kinds of beautiful Laces, and with combinations of fine needlework embroidery—worth 75c.

At 98c

And up to $15, we offer a superb assortment of Women's daintiest Real Duchess and Point Lace Handkerchiefs.

Women's Mufflers—100 dozen Women's 22-in. square Persian and Polka Dot Silk Mufflers—in beautiful colors—Really worth $1, go at 48c

☞ Above are also used for cushion laps.

Children's Handkerchiefs—5,000 Boxes, each containing 3 Children's neat colored border Handkerchiefs, with pretty embroidered initials—go at 25c

☞ Some Handkerchiefs, without the initials—at 15c Box of 3.

Fans

Grand Xmas Gifts

We show a most complete line, including the latest Hand Painted.

Pearl Stick, Duchess Lace, Feather, Lace Trimmed and Spangled Fans, ranging up to $20. Special sale tomorrow at $1.98, $1.25, 98c and 48c

Fan Chains—Coral—from 98c down to 25c

Scarfs—Women's 2 yd. long Persian Crepe Scarfs—worth $2, tomorrow at $1.59

Christmas Ribbons.

Satin Ribbons are always in big demand during the Holidays. Our recent big purchase enables us to offer most exceptional inducements. For instance: Nice soft finish Pure Silk, Satin and Gros Grain Ribbons—in all the wanted shades for fancy work, with plenty of red for Holly Wreaths, as follows:

No. 5, at 5c yd. No. 7, at 7c yd.
No. 9, at 10c yd. No. 12, at 12c yd.

4 in. Wide—Beautiful Double-face Satin Liberty Ribbons—in all colors—at ..... 25c yd.

Ribbon Bows—Immense showing of Corsage Bows, Neck Bows and Hair Bows—made of fine Liberty Satin Ribbon—in all colors—from 98c down to ..... 25c each

Neck Ruffs—Nothing more appropriate for Xmas Gifts than those pretty Liberty Silk Neck Ruffs with long streamer ends in black or black and white combinations—at prices ranging from $10 down to 98c

Silk & Woolen Dress Patterns

What more acceptable Christmas Gift is there for a woman than a nice dress? Anticipating a big demand, we have put up 1,700 beautiful dress patterns, each in a handsome Christmas box, and will offer them this week at specially low prices.

Dress Goods—Handsomest Silk Warp Lansdowne—now in such big demand for evening gowns and waists—40 exquisite shades—tomorrow at ..... $1.25 yd

Silk Warp Sublime—Made from pure silk and wool—in all the pretty street and evening shades—regular $1 quality ..... 85c yd

German Henrietta Cloths—Elegant silk finished goods—fine texture—full 45 in. wide—in 22 handsome shades, including cream and black—real value 85c yd.—go at .. 59c yd

Henrietta Cashmeres—Strictly All-Wool and 28-in. wide—in black and colors—tomorrow at only ..... 39c yd

Silk Patterns—No end of Waist and Dress Patterns of Plain or Figured Silks and Satins—in black and all colors—each put up in a fancy presentation box. Some nice 3½ yd. Waist Lengths as low as..... $1.85 each

Crepe de Chine—All-Silk Crepe de Chines—very rich and fashionable fabrics—in shades of heliotrope, vieux rose, grey, reseda, turquoise, light blue, maise, gobelin, brown, navy, etc.—also black—really worth $1 yd, tomorrow at ..... 69c yd

Silk Panne Velvets—Black grounds with beautiful metallic polka dots—guaranteed not to wear off—very popular fabrics for waists—really worth $1.25 yd., at only ..... 49c yd

A World of Toys.

Enough toys and dolls are sold here every day to stock an ordinary toy store, yet so large is our stock that the immense sales of the past two weeks have scarcely made an impression. Every toy known is here and invariably for less money than elsewhere.

$1.25 For this complete Train, consisting of reversible Locomotive, Tender, Car and 6 pieces of track—worth $2.

25c For this Magic Box—an amusing and interesting toy—worth 50c.

HAMMOCKS—nicely woven Doll Hammocks worth 40c—at 25c

75c For complete Printing Presses, including set of Types—worth $1.25.

98c For Warranted Steam Engines—with large driving wheels, whistle, etc.—worth $1.50.

98c For calf-skin Drums, with black enameled rims and bands—worth $1.50.

25c For Willow Baby Carriages, (parasol not included), worth 40c.

25c and upwards for all styles and sizes of Rubber Babies—dressed and undressed.

98c For well jointed Dolls, with exquisitely moulded heads, fine wigs, moving eyes, shoes and stockings, worth $1.50.

$3.98 For well built Tricycles, with upholstered seats—worth $5.

25c For children's nickel-plated Sad-irons, with cold handle and stand—worth 40c.

25c For set of children's embossed A, B, C Blocks—in nice box—worth 40c.

Petticoats

Certainly make most sensible and useful Gifts. We can lay new designs before you by the hundred, many of them being the daintiest and most charming French creations—with lace, ribbon and silk embroidery trimmings—pleated or tucked, hemstitched, etc.—at all prices—from $40 down to

$3.98

Special Lot of Women's Silk Moreen or Black Brilliantine Petticoats—Umbrella style, ruffled and accordeon pleated—at $2.98

20 Styles Petticoats—in Black and colors—some made with narrow ruffles or corded umbrella ruffles; others with accordeon pleated flounces—also Black, stitched in white, with strap cording—at 98c

Dressing Sacques—In Silks, Crepes, Challies, French Flannels, Albatross, Elderdown, Quilted Silks, etc.—all made in the newest effects. Several pretty styles in French Flannel and Silk, at $3.98

Special Holiday Sale

Women's Shoes and Slippers.

Women's fine Vici Kid and Patent Leather Shoes—with thick and medium weight soles—would be good value for $2.50—go tomorrow at only

$1.65

Romeo Slippers—Women's Fine Felt Romeo Slippers, with hand-turned soles—fur trimmed—worth $1.50 pair, at 98c

Sandal Slippers—Women's 1-Strap Sandal Slippers—in high grade Dongola—with turned soles—Worth $1.25 pair, at 79c

Beaver Slippers—Women's fine Beaver Cloth Romeo Slippers—warmly lined—Worth $1 pair, at 48c

Gifts in China, Cut Glass & Bric-a-Brac

Will be appreciated by every woman who desires some pretty ornament for the home—and what women does not?

Bowls—Rich Cut Glass Salad or Fruit Bowls, Chrysanthemum and Star Cuttings, at $4.98

Syrup Jugs—Cut Glass Syrup Jugs, with silver-plated tops; worth $1.25, at 75c

Tumblers—American Cut Glass Table Tumblers—Strawberry, Fan and Diamond Cuttings 19c

Sugar and Cream Sets—Cut Glass Sugar Bowl and Cream Pitcher Sets—worth $3.50, at $1.98

Decanters—Cut Glass Wine or Liquor Decanters, 1½ and 2-pt. sizes $2.98

Ornaments—Daintily decorated Japanese Vases and Mantel Ornaments—new shapes—worth $1.50 and $2, at 98c

Splendid assortment of dainty Bric-a-Brac and Vases—worth $4—at $1.98

Beautiful Austrian Vienna Vases, exact reproductions of the "Royal" Vienna Vases—worth $10 and $12, at $3.87

Dinner Sets—

Elegant Carlsbad China Dinner Sets—102 pieces—with Soup Tureen—lately floral decorations and gold lines—worth $20, at $14.87

Genuine Haviland and Pouyat French China Dinner Sets—complete service for 12 persons—delicate floral decorations and Gold Embellishment—Worth $25, at $19.50

Tea Sets—Beautiful French China Tea Sets—56 pieces—hand painted decorations—coin gold embellishments—worth $15, at $7.50

Fancy China—Salad Bowls, Plates, Chocolate Pots, Cracker Jars, etc., etc.—Worth $2, at 98c

Xmas Table Linens

Something any Housekeeper Will Appreciate.

Table Sets—of Hemstitched Cloth and 1 dozen Napkins to match—choice patterns—with 8-12 Cloth, at $7.50 set—or with 8-10 Cloth, at ..... $6.50 Set

Fringed Sets—of Table Cloth and 1 dozen Napkins—splendid designs—plain and fancy border—with 8-12 Cloth, at $5 set—or with 8-10 Cloth, at ..... $4.00 Set

Cloths—Fine Bleached Pattern Cloths—in the newest patterns—size 90x108 in., at $12—size 90x90 in., at $9—size 84x86 in., at $6—or 8-10 size, at $2.50

NAPKINS to match above Cloths, as follows: 5-8 size $2.50 doz.—¾ size, at $5 doz.—27x27 in. at $9 doz.

Center Pieces—Hand run Torchon Lace Center Pieces, with Mexican and Porto Rican Drawn Work (Scarfs to match)—at $12.50, $10, $8, $7.50 and.... $5.00

Doylies—10,000 fancy drawn corner, Hemstitched Doylies—some with Lace edges—worth 50c, at 20c

Over 25,000

Umbrellas,

including all the best Foreign and American makes, ranging in price from $1 up to $15, are here to choose from, a great many of the handles being confined to us exclusively.

Special Sale tomorrow of Women's Taffeta Silk Umbrellas, with high-class handles—kind usually sold for $2.50, at only $1.50

Useful Gifts For Baby.

Robes—Babies' All-Wool Eiderdown Bath Robes—also Sacques at 50c

Bonnets—Babies cute large velvet Poque Bonnets—also Babies' Silk Caps—at $1.00

Aprons—Several new styles of Children's nice White Lawn Aprons—at 50c and 25c

Fancy Lamps

Are Always Appreciated.

We've just secured several hundred Sample Lamps from the Phoenix Lamp Co. at about Half the Real Value. In order to facilitate quick selections we've assorted them all in 3 big lots, as follows:

Lot I, consisting of Lamps worth up to $2—choice for 98c

Lot II, consisting of Lamps worth up to $2.50—choice for $1.98

Lot III, consisting of Lamps worth up to $5—choice for $2.98

All the above Lamps are beautifully decorated—no two alike—with globes to match.

Furs---Royal Xmas Gifts, Indeed,

And, if bought here, less expensive than you think.

Scarfs—Women's or Misses' Cluster Scarfs, in Electric Seal, Sable-Lynx, Brown Marten or Opossum—fluffy tail fronts—also large shape scarf effects—worth $2.50, at $1.98

Scarfs—Women's or Misses' large shape or short cluster effect Neck Scarfs, in Blue Fox, Sable-Lynx, Electric Seal, etc.—with large tails on each side, or 8 fluffy tails in front—worth $3.50, at $3.98

Scarfs—Women's fine Isabella Fox or Sable Fox Scarfs—double effect—with large tails on each side—also fine Brown Marten and Mink Cluster Scarfs—worth $15, at $8.50

Scarfs—Women's extra fine Isabella Fox, Brown Marten, or very dark Mink Scarfs—either long or short effects—trimmed with natural tails—worth $25, at $16.50

Fur Sets—Misses' or Children's Fur Sets consisting of round or fancy flat muff, with combination pornetback effect and collar—in Angora, White Lamb, Blue Hare, etc.—worth $2.00, at 98c

Fur Sets—Misses' or Girls' extra fine Fur Sets of long Scarf and large or small Muffs—in Mink, Brown Marten, Sable Fox, etc.—lined or unlined—worth $6.00, at $3.98

Jackets—Elegant Lamb Dye Persian Lamb Jackets—shiny silky curl—newest box front—large darling collar and lapels—lined with guaranteed linings—worth $100, at $55

Jackets—Genuine Alaska Seal Jackets—new large rever and collar—new sleeves—plain or fancy lining—really worth $150.00—at $110

Luxurious Gifts: Rugs.

We're Headquarters for all kinds of Fur Rugs, Wilton Rugs, Mohair Rugs, Axminster Rugs, Velvet Rugs, Oriental Rugs, etc., and guarantee you a saving of 20 per cent. on every purchase. Special Sale tomorrow of

All-Wool Smyrna Rugs:

Size, 4x7 ft	Size, 3x6 ft.	Size 2½x5 ft.	Size 2 ft. 2 in. x4½ ft.
at	at	at	at
$5.20	$4	$2.80	$2.40
Worth $8.50	Worth $5.00	Worth $3.50	Worth $3.00

One lot of extra quality, heavily fringed, mottled Smyrna Rugs, size 3x6 feet—reduced from $3.50 to $2.25

☞ All Carpet sizes, in same proportion.

All Oriental Rugs, AT ¼ Off Marked Prices.

The Crowds on the Big Cloak Floor,

Despite the warm weather of the past few days, are the best possible proof of the excellence of our offerings.

Jackets—250 Women's or Misses' regular $5, $6.50 and $7.50 Jackets—also short jaunty or 27-in. Box Coats—in fine Kersey, Cheviot or Melton—in black, castor, tan, blue, brown, red, etc.—Taffeta or Satin lined throughout—plain tailor stitched or fancy trimmed, go at $3.50

Long Coats—100 Women's regular $14, $15 and $16 Long Coats—in splendid Kersey, Cheviot, Melton or Covert Cloth—in black, brown, castor, red or tan—double-breasted or fly front style, with or without yoke—some bodice lined, others without lining—go at $10

Women's Suits—Women's $25 and $30 Man-Tailored Suits—in best Covert Cloth, Pebble Cheviot, Hopsacking, etc.—Black and all colors—clever new blouse, fly front, tight-fitting and Eton effects—some silk lined throughout—others with percaline lined skirt and heavy silk lined jacket—at $12

Lounging Robes—Women's Japanese Silk Lounging or House Robes—in plain colors, or with combination light linings—Watteau pleated back; worth $18.50, go at ... $10

½ Off Imported Costumes and Wraps. The most exquisite garments, imported by us direct from Paris, London, Berlin and Vienna—all $15 ones at $7.50—$100 ones at $50—$150 ones at $75—$200 ones at $100, &c ..... **½ Off**

Holiday Furniture Reductions.

We don't want any Holiday Furniture left after Christmas, so we are going to "take Time by the forelock" and make big reductions right now. This will not only accomplish our object, but also benefit our customers the most, for now is the time when they want to buy this Furniture for Christmas Gifts.

Every Parlor Suite
Every Curio Cabinet
Every Music Cabinet
Every Writing Desk
Every Book Case
Every Gilt Chair

1/3 OFF From the Marked Prices.

Every Parlor Table
Every Library Table
Every China Closet
Every Buffet
Every Hall Seat
Every Hall Mirror

This bona-fide discount of One-Third Off the Marked Prices on all Holiday Furniture will quickly clean out these goods. And, as the prettiest things will be the first to go, as usual, you had better make your purchases without delay. All goods selected now will, if desired by purchasers, be packed away and delivered the day before Christmas.

Your Grocery

Needs for the Holidays can be supplied here Best and Cheapest. A few suggestions:

RAISINS—Imported 7 Crown Sultana Raisins, at 22c lb. Imported 5 Crown Sultana Raisins, at 18c lb. Extra fancy Seeded Raisins, 10c lb. Loose Muscatel Raisins, at 10c lb. Thomson's Seedless Raisins—at, per lb. 10c

CURRANTS—Thoroughly cleaned Currants, at 12c lb.

LEMON or Orange Peel—genuine glace—at, per lb. 17c

FLOUR—"XXXX Royal" Brand best quality Flour—full weight ..... 49 lb sacks $1.10

Pillsbury's "XXXX" Flour, ½ bbl. sacks, 85c.

LARD—Best quality Pure Leaf Lard—10 lbs. for $1.25—5 lbs. for 65c

3 lbs. for 39c

MOLASSES—Duff's or Dunbar's best quality Molasses—gal. cans, 65c—½ gal. cans, 35c—or, per qt. 17c

CITRON—Extra fancy Glace Citron—at, per lb. 17c

FLAVORING EXTRACTS—"K. B." Brand best quality, strength Vanilla, Lemon, etc.—2 oz. bottles 14c

LIPTON'S TEAS—Green Ceylon, Ceylon Mixed, English Breakfast, etc.—No. 1 quality, at 35c half-lb.—No. 2, at 28c half-lb.—or No. 3, at, per half-lb. 23c

COFFEE—Pure Java and Genuine Mocha Coffee—our regular 35c quality—at, per lb. 30c

SUGAR—Best Granulated American Granulated Sugar ..... 19 lbs for $1

PURE CIDER—5 gal. pails with spigots at 35c.

SECOND SECTION. TEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Financial Review, Cable News, Sporting.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

Europeans Are Excited Over Financial and Industrial Conditions—Still Discussing Boer War

CRISIS IS NOW PENDING IN ALL EUROPEAN STATES

The Financial and Industrial Conditions Are Causing Much Apprehension.

OVERPRODUCTION BLAMED

French Politicians Are Making Political Capital Out of the Deficit Which Is Shown This Year—Dead Issues Revived.

BY J. CORNELY.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—This week in politics has been occupied mainly by the debate on the budget, which had been delayed by the futile and rather scandalous discussion over the Chinese loan bill.

With a general election approaching, it is quite a natural thing that the opposition should charge the government with having squandered the public money and with having carried on a policy leading the country to ruin. A strong weapon is placed in the hands of the opposition by the condition of the French finances. As everyone knows, the whole of Europe is passing through an industrial and, consequently, a financial crisis. To the economist and the philosopher there is nothing alarming in this. Machinery has been improved and supply increased, while demand has not grown in proportion; thus leaving a considerable stock of unsold products.

Hence the uneasiness that weighed upon capital and labor has invaded the industrial domain. An exactly similar thing occurred with the wine growers of France. The phyloxera ravaged their vineyards, which were restocked with American vines, thanks to which more wine than can be drunk is produced. There you have the cause of the crisis about which the people of the south of France are complaining with tradiotnal exaggeration.

European Deficits Increased.

This uneasiness has a depressing effect upon the budget of nearly every country of Europe. In our case it is evidenced by a deficit which, gauged by the return of the first months of the financial year, will amount to 120,000,000 francs for 1901. This accident is the more painful because we are not accustomed to the like. In fact, ever since that grand effort made 30 years ago by the national assembly in order to pay an indemnity of 5,000,000,000 francs, France had been wont to see her budgets display increased receipts. Consequently, the opposition pounced upon the present deficit, with the idea of making political capital out of it.

A fact which deprives the opposition's criticism of much weight is that the government adversaries are fain to employ the same terms as were used 20 years ago, when there was no real deficit; while another reason having a like effect is that the opposition itself is partially responsible for the deficit it laments. Take, for instance, M. Ribot, who ran a most interesting oratorical contest against the minister of finance, and who drew down the applause of the right, and, indeed, of the whole chamber. He declared that the government was squandering funds and endangering our credit. Now just a week ago M. Ribot voted with his friends of the right, and in despite of the appeal of the government for an electoral bill favoring railroad employes, which would tax the country to the tune of 75,000,000 francs annually, if the senate should pass it. The young minister of finance consequently had an easy task to reply to the opposition, and he accomplished it with a talent that won for his speech the honors of being placarded throughout France.

Low Interest on Loan.

M. Cailliaux laid particular stress on the point that if the government had not proposed and the chambers had not voted several measures relieving taxation, such, for instance, as the reform of the liquor laws, there would not have been a shadow of a fear of a deficit. Moreover, proof that these alarmist jeremiades over the condition of French business and credit are vain words is easy.

Next week a loan of 265,000,000 francs at 3 per cent will be issued at Paris. This is the first time that a financial operation will be undertaken in France under such conditions—the first time that the state offers so low a rate of interest.

Now it is the budget of warships' turn to serve as a battleground. The budget committee proposes its suppression and the government demands that it be maintained, as it certainly will be. The senate, usually the calmest of bodies, has indulged in two incidental demonstrations—a petition signed by 80 senators for the repeal of the Falloux law on secular education, and an interpellation by M. Del Pech against the maintenance on the active list of Gens. Billot, Jamont and Saussier. These officers draw the same pay as if they were on active service, 18,000 francs a year, instead of 10,000 francs, the total of their pensions.

Professor Was Guilty.

I have no love for discussions over the names of old savants. Nor do I like the continued attacks on that Dijon professor named Herve, who was suspended by the higher council of the university for having by his writings induced soldiers in the ranks to disobey their officers. He was guilty, and he has been punished. It is useless to harp on the string, and unfair to utilize an incident where the chiefs of our university did their duty as a weapon of attack upon that same poor university.

Nor, again, do I like the Baudin incident. Baudin is the deputy who was killed on the barricades during the coup d'etat of 1851. A statue is being erected in his honor. The government, composed of men who were on the same side of the barricade as Baudin, is billed to unveil the monument on December 22, but the municipal council of Paris, the majority of which is Nationalist, and which, consequently, would have been on the side of the soldiers who shot Baudin, wants to parade and "spout." As the municipal council has been in the habit of insulting the government, the latter does not want to appear on the same platform. So poor Baudin is once more a victim of our dissensions. He is an unlucky individual.

Now, on the other hand, I rejoice in common with an undivided public opinion at the award of 200,000 francs of the Nobel prize to M. Sully-Prudhomme, the spiritualistic poet; of 104,000 francs to M. Frederic Passy, apostle of peace and arbitration, and of the same sum to Dr. Durant, the noble-hearted Swiss, who invented founded and propagated the Geneva convention. That is money well employed.

An Actress Highly Honored.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—The Grand Duke and Duchess Vladimir breakfasted with Mlle. Barter, of the Comedie Francaise. This is an unprecedented honor for the actress.

COUNT VON WALDERSEE AND HIS AMERICAN WIFE.

Field Marshal Count Alfred von Waldersee, who was recently reported seriously ill, is now in excellent health, and reports to the contrary have been characterized as canards by the countess, his wife. Count Alfred is best known to the world as the commander-in-chief of the allied armies in China, but he has served in the German army since 1850. He was active in the Austrian campaign of 1866 and also in the Franco-Prussian war. In 1888 he succeeded Field Marshal Von Moltke as chief of the general staff. The Countess Von Waldersee is an American woman, and it is said that she has had much to do with her husband's success. She was Miss Mary Esther Lee of New York. Her first husband was Prince Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, and, after his death, she married Count Von Waldersee in 1874.

VACCINATED UPON NOSE BY ACCIDENT

DOCTOR FORCED TO RETIRE TO PRIVATE LIFE FOR A WHILE.

Scratched His Face to Relieve an Itching and the Virus on His Finger "Took." Found the Swollen Feature Both Distressing and Embarrassing.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—A London medico has struck a new line by vaccinating himself on the nose. He does not claim any credit for the innovation, however. Neither, to say the truth, is the example likely to be largely followed in fashionable or unfashionable society.

The doctor was really the victim of a curious accident. During a vaccination sitting he was holding, he absent-mindedly scratched his nose to allay a slight tickling sensation. Perhaps there was already an abrasion of the skin, or, perhaps, he used more energy than he knew. At any rate, the lymph thus introduced into the nose of the operator had, all unconsciously, performed a very successful vaccination on himself.

The vaccine "took" and some time later it began to get in its work. The doctor became aware of the distressing, rather than alarming symptoms, and the unmistakable appearance of the vaccinated nose soon dispelled the mystery of the strange disease. For a few days until the proboscis assumed a more normal aspect, the doctor handed over his patients to the care of a brother medico and retired into private life.

BEERBOHM'S CARTOONS.

All London Laughing Over the Exhibition He Is Giving.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—Though Englishmen on most subjects are very thick skinned, they are exceedingly sensitive when their national characteristics are caricatured; but the exhibition of cartoons by Max Beerbohm certainly proves an exception to this tendency.

It is very doubtful if any caricaturist since the days of Leech has treated Englishmen and English customs with so merciless a pencil. Screamingly funny is a sketch of the rear view of a very stout, bent, old man, labeled, "Lord Salisbury leading the nation," while a long line of the stiffest, most wooden soldiers imaginable is being reviewed by an abnormally stiff, wooden gentleman with a quart mug serving for a hat. This is entitled, "St. John Brodrick and the army." Sir William Harcourt, lying under a tree on his back, resembles nothing so much as a dromedary with his back very much up.

HAIRDRESSERS' CONTEST.

Pretty Women Sit Before Mirrors While Men Make Their Toilets.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—A most amusing exhibit was that witnessed at the Portmann rooms the other night, when the members of the Hairdressers' association gave a competitive exhibition of their skill.

Around the main hall, sitting in armchairs, were 50 pretty women of all types of beauty. Facing each woman was a mirror. Over her hovered a lean, excitable man in evening dress, with a variety of combs, brushes, cosmetics, curling tongs and other implements of his trade. Under his deft fingers there quickly arose a marvelous headdress, and when all had finished a jury passed judgment upon the work and awarded prizes to the most skillful.

FINGER-BOWL ETIQUETTE.

No Other Guests Must Use Them When Royalty Is at Dinner.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—In connection with the visits which the duke of Cambridge and the duke of Connaught have been paying to their country houses lately, I heard the other day an interesting piece of etiquette discussed. During a visit of royalty in a country house, as is known, everybody rises when the royal personage enters a room; but there is another custom, which is, perhaps, little known to the outside world. That is a curious rule regarding finger bowls.

At dinner parties where any members of the royal family happen to be present, none of the other guests is provided with a finger bowl. The reason given for this practice is that it is a custom dating from the time of the Pretender, when the Jacobites used to drink from them to "Charlie across the water."

TAKING VICTOR HUGO'S NAME.

Minister of Justice Grants the Request of the Author's Grandson.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—M. Georges Hugo, grandson of the great writer, has just addressed a petition to the minister of justice, asking permission to call himself Georges Victor Hugo.

The minister of justice has given the order and the necessary papers are being made.

SEEING THINGS IN BALLS OF CRYSTAL

ANDREW LANG REVIVES AN OLD CULT IN LONDON.

Two People Widely Separated, Gazing Into Separate Glasses, He Says, Can See the Same Picture—They May Gaze Upon Things Miles Away.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 14. — A new craze threatens to grip society. That is crystal-gazing. Andrew Lang is the prime mover. He has been recommending every one to possesses a crystal ball and to sit down with it, in the hope of seeing uncanny pictures.

Mr. Lang succeeded even beyond his dreams. People everywhere are buying crystal balls. They have read Mr. Lang's article in a monthly review, and, on his advice, are writing to the Psychical Research Society.

There is something weirdly attractive in Mr. Lang's instructions to crystal gazers. It is best, he says, to go into a room and sit down with your back to the light. Place the ball at a focus on a piece of dark cloth. Try to exclude reflections. Think of everything you please. Stare, say, five minutes at the ball. That is all.

Mr. Lang says he has known people to see in the crystal ball things actually happening miles away. More wonderful, still, he has known two people gazing into separate crystals, at the same moment, each to see the same picture.

ART GALLERY SOON TO BE HOUSED IN PALACE.

Pantheon Fresco by Chavannes Must Remain Unfinished Until a Great Artist Is Found to Do It.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—The Luxembourg art gallery is to be moved to the Champ he Mars. It will lose its name but gain by being housed in a palace instead of its present cramped quarters. The palace will be for the best productions of living artists.

M. Benedite, curator of the Luxembourg museum, does not expect the state to disburse money for the proposed scheme. He only desires permission to organize a lottery or demand payment for admission on Wednesdays and Fridays. The scheme is warmly received.

When M. Puvis de Chavannes died he left unfinished one of the great frescoes in the Pantheon. The minister of fine arts decided that M. Cazin is the only living artist capable of completing it in accordance with the idea of Puvis de Chavannes. Now that M. Casin is dead, the ministry has decided that no one else is competent, and the completion of the fresco will await the advent of another Casin.

"THE HOOLIGAN GIRLS."

Fashionable Escapades of Young Women at London Balls.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—The West End is much amused just now at the escapades of several exceedingly prominent and popular young women, who are laughingly alluded to as "the Hooligan girls."

It would not do to mention names, but it is said that at dances they and their partners leave the house where the ball is taking place and drive about town in hansoms. It has happened on more than one occasion that these young ladies and their partners have returned to the house for cloaks and wraps after all the other guests had left and the hosts retired for the night.

CIGARETTES IN ENGLAND.

British People Pay Duty on Fifteen Billion of Them in a Year.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—The war raging between the English and American tobacco trusts to control the English cigarette market has called attention to the fact that one-half of the tobacco upon which Britishers pay duty in the course of a year is made up into 15,000,000,000 cigarettes at a cost of $100,000,000.

One big firm said its yearly output, if placed end to end, would encircle the world.

NEXT AIRSHIP ATTEMPT.

Santos-Dumont's Newest Balloon Better Than Predecessors.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—M. Santos-Dumont will leave Paris for the Riviera next week to hasten preparations for his aeronautic experiments between the French coast and Corsica.

The Santos-Dumont airship, No. 7 is now under construction and almost completed. It will be faster and able to remain longer afloat than its predecessors.

CONCENTRATION CAMPS WILL BE DONE AWAY WITH

Credit for This Step of the Government Belongs to Miss Hobhouse.

A COMPLETE SURRENDER

The Report of Conditions in the Transvaal During October Is Said to Be Worse Than Anything in the Past.

BY HERBERT PAUL.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The government has practically decided to abandon concentration camps. The secretary for war announced at a meeting of the Primrose league at Glasgow on Wednesday that the western camps which are the worst would be broken up; that the numbers in all would be reduced; that the overflow from the Orange river would be sent into Cape Colony and from the Transvaal into Natal, and that permanent shelters on the coast would, it was hoped, be afterward provided. This is a most sensible and humane decision, which does credit to those responsible for it, though it has been adopted rather late in the day. It is, of course, a complete justification for the criticisms of the Liberal party, without which it would never have been taken.

The chief honor, however, belongs not to any party nor to any politician, but to the courageous and unselfish efforts of the English lady who has been ignominiously expelled from South Africa. I believe that any other public man except Mr. Brodrick would have acknowledged his obligations to Miss Hobhouse, who first discovered the truth and appealed to the conscience of the British people.

Miss Hobhouse was guided by pure humanity and had no ends of her own to serve. Her family, a very well-known one in the west of England, is divided in politics, and she herself had never before taken any part in public affairs. It was not her wish to publish any account of these camps at all. When she first returned from South Africa last spring, she communicated with the government and entreated it to act. After waiting for some weeks, and finding that nothing was done, she yielded reluctantly to the pressure of friends, and her pamphlet appeared. The result has amply justified its publication, and should be more than recompense to her for all the obloquy she has endured.

Chamberlain's Keen Eye.

The war office has not even waited for the report of Mrs. Fawcett, Miss Dean and other ladies whom, in consequence of Miss Hobhouse's pamphlet, it appointed to inspect the camps. It has surrendered unconditionally.

There is reason to believe that Mr. Chamberlain has interfered, though the camps are not under the control of his department, and has insisted upon a change. He is no more of a sentimental philanthropist than Mr. Brodrick, but he has a much keener eye for the trend of public opinion, and is a man of business. He must have been fretted by the slovenly manner in which the returns from these camps were compiled. The statistics for October are long overdue and have not been issued, and they are said to be the worst of all. If so, no government could have faced the storm of indignation which they would have excited if they had been given to the world without some promise of better things.

It is a gross calumny to say that the British nation is indifferent to the sufferings of the Boer women and children. On the contrary, it is deeply distressed by them, and this feeling is shared by thousands who believe in the original justice of the war.

Brodrick Responsible.

Mr. Brodrick, also, at Glasgow, made the astounding statement that he did not defend camps. He might as well have said that he did not defend the conduct of the campaign, for he is directly personally responsible for both. They were, he said, military necessities. How can military necessities be indefensible?

He added that since Lord Milner returned he had improved the military situation. Lord Milner has no more to do with the military situation than I have. The improvement of the military situation is due entirely to Lord Kitchener and to the blockhouse system which he has set up. It would have improved still more if the government had sent him earlier and larger reinforcements.

The reasons for bringing the war to an end, whether by military or diplomatic means, grow stronger and more urgent every day. I am not referring to the cost, which the country is well able to bear, but to the increasing bitterness of the conflict. So many Boer atrocities have proved to be fictions that all such stories should be rejected unless they are supported by sufficient evidence. Unfortunately, that is the case with the narrative of Major Young, transmitted by Lord Kitchener to the war office.

Major Young's dispatch, which is grave and temperate in tone, gives particulars of odious cruelty inflicted upon our wounded officers and men after the engagement at Brakenmagte, six weeks ago. It is impossible after reading this document to doubt that some wounded men were shot, that others were robbed and that robbery was accompanied by needless torture. Major Young does not suggest that the Boer leaders approve of this ruffianism. On the contrary, he frankly says that they do not, but they are responsible for the conduct of the forces under them, and it is their duty to punish such miscreants as they deserve. It is earnestly to be hoped that they will do so, but the prolongation of the war is only too likely to relax the bonds of discipline still further, and for this evil there is no remedy.

FOUL AIR IN TUNNELS.

Previous Favorable Decisions in Interests of the Stockholders.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—An authentic analysis of the tunnels and cars of the Metropolitan, presented to the Municipal council this week, pointed to an excess of carbonic acid gas. The council has decided to invite the company to study means of purifying the atmosphere.

It is now clear that the very favorable analyses made a month ago were simply decisions given in the interests of stockholders.

FREE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Anglo-Saxon Charitable Custom Introduced in Paris.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—M. M. Ballilon, commissioner of the Salvation army, proposes to inaugurate the American and English custom of furnishing a Christmas dinner for the poor.

It will be given to 5,000 persons. Barnum's enclosure is mentioned as the possible banquet hall.

CARELESSNESS KILLS OVER 600 CHILDREN

(Copyright, 1901, by N. Y. Herald Co.)
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

LONDON, Dec. 14.—The death of a child from burns at Hackney the other day brought forth the statement from the coroner who held the inquest that in 1899 alone more than 600 children were burned to death owing to their being left at home unprotected. This lamentable record has caused the coroner's society to appeal to the home secretary for his assistance.

DISASTER TO AN INN.

Struck by Lightning and Inmates Imprisoned in Deep Snow.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(Special Cable.)—During a terrible storm in the Vosges at Berne, an inn situated on the Hoheneck at an altitude of 1,306 metres was struck by lightning and a whole family severely injured.

The snow lay thick, but four woodcutters reached the inn. Twenty-five soldiers failed to reach it. The Bresse gendarmerie also made an unsuccessful attempt. The inmates are in a desperate condition and snow continues to fall.

CORONATION ROBES OUTRAGE THE MODE

English Women Are Exercised Over the Costumes Which They Must Wear.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Still the coronation. Almost nothing besides is talked about in all grades of society, while among the nobility the chief subject of discussion is "what will we wear and how will we wear it?"

City people are much exercised in mind about the route the royal procession will take. Though that is not decided yet, it looks as if the old historic route, by way of Temple Bar, Fleet street and Ludgate Hill, will be abandoned in favor of the newer and wider thoroughfares of Holborn, which, while pleasing to residents along the latter route, is causing grumbling among shopkeepers and householders in the old part of the city, who always look to reaping a rich harvest for seats and windows on occasions of state processions, such as on the day of the late queen's jubilee celebration. Westminster Abbey will soon be surrendered to the workmen to the exclusion of the public, for the work to be done there is enormous. The interior will, in fact, be almost entirely transformed. New galleries are to be erected, only temporary ones, of course. The timber to be used for seats alone will cost $50,000. The additional accommodation provided by the erection of the new galleries will enable the earl marshal to seat 5,000 spectators, which is, however, 3,000 less than the number invited to witness the thanksgiving services at the late queen's first jubilee.

One of the striking features of the coronation will be the large number of Roman Catholic peers who will make their appearance on this occasion, as compared with the few present at the crowning of Queen Victoria. The duke of Norfolk's family, of course, have always been Roman Catholics. So have the Howards of Glossop, as well as the Cliffords and Herries. On the occasion of the last coronation Roman Catholics were received with more coolness than cordiality. All that is now changed. His majesty will welcome a host of Catholics on the great occasion, for religious bigotry is now a thing unknown among people of culture.

YVETTE GUILBERT TURNS NOVELIST

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1901, by N. Y. Herald Co.)

PARIS, Dec. 14.—Mlle. Yvette Guilbert, the chanteuse, has completed a novel, which is to appear shortly, under the title of "La Vedette." The scene is laid in music halls. The book is not sensational, and the hero and heroine marry and live happily ever after.

It's an old, old story, but the annual repetition of it is one of good cheer, and brings delight to old and young alike. The Christmas buyer and the Christmas seller have their trials at this season, and though we call them jobs, and burdens—yet we all take them up gladly, and shoppers and salespeople alike enjoy the rush, the hurry and the crowd—because each and every one are themselves bent on making many others happy during the glad season.

We have made ample provision for the supplying of the wants of our patrons with a whole store full of suitable, beautiful things and all so economically priced that the work is made easy for everyone here.

One Special Feature

is our fine collection of

OIL PAINTINGS

All works of art, by famous painters, elegantly framed and worthy more than a passing thought for gift purposes. The list of subjects covers a wide range, and surely there is nothing more welcome or more appropriate for the home gift. Every picture is a gem, and though we cannot all buy $50,000 paintings for our homes, there are many at $50 or $100 that will please the tastes of even the connoisseur.

A New Department

that is just opened is

LEATHER GOODS

And for the young man or the young woman you could hardly find anything more acceptable than a handsome Suit Case—an elegant Leather Traveling Bag or Satchel, or some of the many small pieces that are of personal use at all times. This department offers many pleasing attractions for the holiday buyer, and we invite special attention to the introductory prices—which have been made for the coming week's selling.

But mere mention can be made of the many small and larger articles to be found in our various departments, and the price story cannot be told here—but there are desirable things for all people for all purposes—

Pocketbooks, Bill Books, Letter Cases and Chatelaine Bags in all kinds of leather—plain and silver mounted—Chatelaine Bags and Coin Purses—in white metal, in silver, in gun metal and in beads—All sorts of Toilet Articles, including Combs, Brushes of all kinds, Soaps, Perfumes, Toilet Sets, Atomizers, Perfume Sachets, etc. Then in Men's and Women's Umbrellas we show probably the choicest line in the city—always needed and always welcome—.

Our Handkerchief Department is rich in Laces, Silks, Linens and Cambrics. Every novelty is here shown, and singly or in dozens—for men or women the handkerchief offering is alone worth a visit to our store—

Women's Gloves in kids of all kinds—Golf Gloves and Silks, together with other fabric gloves, afford good opportunities.

A magnificent line of Steamer and Traveling Robes are shown, in all wool and silk—an article that makes a thoughtful gift.

The department of Dolls forms a striking feature of our Xmas display. Big and little Dolls at all prices for big and little girls of all ages.

Suits, Waists, Jackets, Etc.

Are none the less attractive as gifts. This department includes also Eiderdown Dressing Sacques and Bath Robes, Zephyr Shawls, Ice Wool Shawls, Fancy Imported Capes and Scarfs for headwear. Women's Waists in Taffeta, Peau de Sole, Velvet and Flannels—and a complete assortment of Fine Fur Neckwear that will interest anyone.

A Special Consignment of Organs

Direct from the main factories has been sent us, with instructions to sell at once—that means sell. We have marked them at prices that will clean them out quickly—and they offer a wonderful opportunity to any contemplating such a gift. The goods are standard and the makers' guarantee goes with them. Don't fail to see these.

And the story is not half told in the above—the zest of the whole comes in a visit to our stores—and seeing the many attractive novelties and the hosts of other things than those enumerated above. Come in—look around—be at home—and we wish all a very merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous new year.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. SEND FOR SAMPLES.

The Great Silk Sale

Continues throughout the Holidays.

$50,000 Worth of

High grade Silks of our own manufacture being sold at Factory prices—to close out the entire surplus production before January 1st—

See the Fancies for Waists and Petticoats.

A saving of Twenty-five per cent on every yard—

SEND FOR SAMPLES OF OUR SILKS AND DRESS GOODS.

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

OPEN EVERY EVENING.

FIGHT IN THE BIG LEAGUE OF ABSORBING INTEREST---HOCKEY IS POPULAR

LEAGUE FIGHT KEEPS THE FANS ON ANXIOUS SEAT

Local Interest in Plan to Reduce Pirates' Playing Strength.

FREEDMAN TO BE OUSTED

With the New York Magnate Out of the National and Spalding President, League Will Be Infused With New Life.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

The meeting of the National league magnates in New York during the past week has kept the baseball fans on the anxious seat, and all eyes have been turned toward the metropolis. The local interest has been centered in the reports that an effort was to be made to reduce the playing strength of the Pirates so as to make next season's pennant race close and exciting instead of what appears to the other club owners a walk-away for Pittsburgh. Also in the fight Mr. Spalding has opened on Andy Freedman, who is to be ousted out of the National league.

The prime movers in this scheme was that faction of the league known as the Brush-Freedman combine. The first to go on record in this respect was the Boston triumvirate, whose club has been wrecked by the inroads made upon it by the American league. The spokesman was "Uncle Bill" Conant, who did not mince his words any and who wanted the Pirates to split up at once. His argument was that the Pittsburgh team was entirely too strong for the seven other league clubs, and that the pennant race would be such a hopelessly one-sided affair that there would be no interest in it and all the clubs would lose money.

Brush's Pet Trust Scheme.

This was followed by the trust scheme, which no doubt emanated in the fertile brain of Andrew Freedman, but it was sprung by John T. Brush, ably aided and abetted by one Frank De Haas Robison, owner and president of the St. Louis club.

The alleged object of this trust was to protect the interest of all club owners, but its real object was to corner all the baseball leagues in the United States. Had this scheme gone through, it would have been all day with the big salaries paid to ball players, and it would likewise have been all day with the Pittsburgh club, because its players would have been placed in a pool and parceled out to all other clubs.

President Dreyfuss was the very first man to detect the "nigger in the woodpile" in this trust scheme, and he put such a dent into it that it collapsed like a punctured balloon and dropped with such a sickening thud that its projectors have been almost ashamed to look the honest club owners in the face ever since.

They have tried to make explanations, claiming that their object was not a selfish one, but they had the interest of all club owners at stake, but that explanation had such a castor oil taste that those who were not in on the trust scheme found it a rather difficult thing to swallow.

Rooters Show Interest.

The deep rooted interest shown by the Pittsburgh lovers of the game in these moves to dismantle the Pirate ship have had a strong effect on the club owners. There was not a day since the schemes were first sprung that President Dreyfuss did not receive half a dozen telegrams from anxious fans telling him not to allow himself to be buncoed by John T. Brush or anyone else, and if the worst came for him to jump the National league, find a place in the American, and they would stand by him. This was very pleasant, but it was unnecessary.

Mr. Dreyfuss holds the key to the league situation, and there is not the least danger of his being buncoed. In order to live, the National league must have Pittsburgh, and no one knows this better than these same magnates who are plotting to steal its players.

The failure to get any of the Pirate stars may cause the other club owners to assume a different tack and try to place a handicap on the champion team.

This will come in the nature of a request that Mr. Dreyfuss make no further effort to strengthen his club, but to continue on with the same players and allow the other club owners to build up their teams until they can be brought to a point near the strength of the Pirates. This would seem like a very strange request, and so it is, but it has been done before, and the chances are that it will be done again.

Pittsburgh's Strength.

The authority for the statement is "Uncle Bill" Conant of Boston. Mr. Conant was discussing the strength of the Pittsburgh team with the writer on Tuesday night and he said: "Well, if we can't get any of Barney's players there is one thing we can do, and that is, force him to keep his team as it now is and not let him go out after new material to strengthen up." Mr. Conant said this was done with Boston once, and, while there was no threats made, the owners understood what it meant and obeyed the order.

It can be set down as a certainty that the days of John T. Brush's high-handed rules and schemes are through with in the National league, and it is also certain that Andy Freedman is no longer a bugaboo to the club owners.

The pair have lorded it over the other club owners so long that they have grown sick and tired of it, and it is a fact that a decision was arrived at last week, to go right after this pair and fight them to a finish. It was even stated that no tears would be shed if one or both would pack up their belongings and jump over to the American or any other old league. Brush and Freedman are largely responsible for not only delays at the meetings, but also for nearly all the troubles of all the other club owners.

Lavigne's Clever Victory.

The signal victory gained by Kid Lavigne over Tim Hagerty in San Francisco on Thursday night brings the ex-champion of lightweight fighters right to the front of the pugilistic army again, and from now on the Kid must be counted in among the best of them. There is a singular thing in connection with this Lavigne and that is that he has abused himself to such an extent that he cannot go the route in a long fight.

He has shown, however, that it is not necessary for him to indulge in long fights, so that he will not be handicapped in that direction. Thursday night's fight proves conclusively that the Kid has all that old punching power of his left, and with that at his command the others in his class will be very careful to give him a wide berth. Lavigne has always been a popular little fellow, but like many of the fighters, he did not know how to take care of himself and was his own worst enemy.

Decided Against Panhandle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—The interstate commerce commission has decided in favor of the complainant in the case of Nathan Myer against the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis railroad and others, holding that hatters' furs, fur scraps and cuttings shipped by the complainant were given too high a classification in the freight tariffs.

THE W. U. P. HOCKEY TEAM.

M'KENNA. FORNER. HAYES. EDMUNDSON.
J. M'CREADY. M'MURRAY. M'LAIN. W. M'CREADY, Mgr. M'CUTCHEON. PALMER. PHILLIPS.

HOCKEY HAS A FIRM HOLD ON WUP STUDENTS

No Heed Given to Adverse Rulings of College Athletic Association.

WILSON GAINS GLORY

Pittsburgh's Star Rider Ranks as a National Leader—Western Pennsylvania Colleges Planning for Next Season's Football.

J. N. PATTERSON.

There is no lack of activity in Western university athletics this winter even if that activity in the opinion of some is misdirected, and no matter under what name the skaters of the college play hockey, this promises to be one of the liveliest winter season of sports ever participated in by the college students. What is regarded by many cooler heads as a tempest in a teapot was brought to the boiling pitch by the recent action of the athletic association of the college in deciding that Wup be not represented on the artificial ice field at Duquesne garden in the Interscholastic Hockey league. This action was unpopular enough among those of the students who are fond of skating, but the matter was not allowed to rest here, as the would-be hockey players took the bull by the horns and bolted all allegiance to the Wup association.

Resolutions Against Hockey.

At a second meeting of the association a resolution was drafted stating that the team of skaters playing under the name of W. U. P. in the school league were not authorized to represent the college; that the chancellor be notified of the action of the association in order that he might pursue means to prevent the playing of the students under the name of W. U. P., and that any players playing against the wishes of the association be ineligible to contest in other branches of athletics under the college colors. The association is composed jointly of professors and students.

The next move was up to the skaters, and it was believed by many that the recalcitrant hockey team would not continue its disobedience. The team, however, nothing daunted, played its first regular championship contest of the season with Shadyside, losing by the score of 4 to 0. It is threatened by the athletic association that the end is not yet, and that the terrible results of the misguided policy of those who will a skating go hang in the balance only because Chancellor Brashear has been out of the city and has not yet been notified of the resolution of the association.

The rumor has been noised abroad that an injunction would be asked for in court to restrain the students from playing under the title of W. U. P. A professor of the college and one of the members of the association stated, however, that this recourse would hardly be necessary to control their students.

The Skaters' Side of It.

The hockey players, on the other hand, maintain that the college has no control of them outside of school hours and cannot prevent them playing under the letters W. U. P., which might signify anything.

To the outsider interested in amateur sport it seems regrettable that the desire for activity in the only branch of competitive winter sport should meet with so much opposition, even if it is only a portion of the student body who wish to engage in it.

Those of the college who are opposed to the playing of the team in the interscholastic claim that it is not a representative seven, being composed mostly of medical and dental students; that it is not good for the honor of the college to meet defeat by preparatory schools, and that since W. U. P. is not in a position to import Canadian talent and compete in the major league that it better not be represented on the ice at all.

Wup could certainly not turn out a team capable of creditably representing it in the Western Pennsylvania league, and the next best course would seem not to suppress a desire for hockey competition, but to compete in the purely school league. If Wup has not many good skaters, as is claimed, the best course would seem to take an active interest in hockey and develop them for next season.

Wilson's Strong Riding.

The past week has served for the bringing into national prominence one of the foremost athletes that Pittsburgh has ever had the honor of claiming as her own in Lester Wilson, the crack professional rider, who has been right with the leaders in the six-day race at Madison Square Garden. The rise of Lester Wilson has been as steady as his riding has been brilliant ever since the days of cycling popularity here years ago, when he won his first fame as a road rider.

He now enjoys the same popularity among the followers of professional cycling in the east as was his when he rode in the local race meets at Schenley park and won about as he pleased. One of the most brilliant representatives in sport the Smoky City has ever had is now not far from the plane which was reached by George Banker, the foremost cyclist Western Pennsylvania ever boosted. Banker's reputation before he left the cycle path was international—Wilson's is now a little more than national, but this is only his second season in the realms of professional racing, and there is plenty of room for development.

Has Won Much Money.

Wilson made good financially and acquired a secure position among the crack professionals of the country last season—his first on the circuit. This year he has won even more money and has pushed right up among the leaders. Lester's strong forte has always been his sprint, but he was always regarded as a remarkable cyclist while racing on the roads about Pittsburgh. However, as the followers of local form easily recognized in him, not only a wonderfully speedy sprint seemingly always at command, but a dogged endurance which is rarely an accompaniment of a very fast finisher. Wilson's record in the present race has therefore stamped him, not only as a wonderful long-distance rider, but as a sort of prodigy.

On account of his popularity Wilson was paid $400, it is said, for merely starting in the six-day race. He has sprinted away from some of the crack cyclists of the professional path during the past season, his most recent performance being in the 25-mile lap race at Madison Square garden in September, when his remarkable sprinting powers offered a view of his rear tire to such leaders of the "profesh" as Maj. Taylor, Frank Kramer and Floyd McFarland.

Wilson was graduated from the amateur ranks last spring, and in the championship 2:10 class rode his mile in 2 minutes 5 3-5 seconds. He was the Pennsylvania state champion for two years as an amateur, and at the national meet in Boston two years ago he carried off more points than any other individual rider.

Football Still Lingering.

The season's lingering footprints on the gridiron were made during the past week, but Christmas may bring forth some Rugby contests in addition to the golf events which are already planned. With the uncertain conditions of weather which the local district has of late years been enjoying there is really no logical reason why sports of all seasons might not bob up in winter along with the unseasonable clothing which must be kept ready now all the year 'round, unless one wants to suffer discomfort on account of faithfulness to the traditions of the almanac.

One of these last games reported was won by the freshmen of Westminster college over the sophomore eleven. The New Wilmington college also elected the captain for next season's football team last week in the person of George Parisen, the center on this season's eleven.

Whenever the attention of the admirer of straight legitimate amateur sport is attracted to Westminster or any of the smaller Western Pennsylvania colleges it is generally with a feeling of pleasure and relief after the general tendency on all sides toward a disregard of the strict amateur principle in sports, which really only maintains now at the colleges—too often the smaller ones—and in small athletic clubs which are too poor for anything else.

A Healthy Athletic Activity.

Westminster deserves great credit for the stand it has always taken in favor of the strictest and the only logical definition of amateur sports. An excellent showing has always been made considering the number of students available and a good system of training is in vogue. It is from college sports conducted on such a basis that the students realize real and lasting benefit, not only physically, but morally, from the strict adherence to the rules of training necessary to success.

Washington and Jefferson college also elected their captain for next season last week in William Hammer, the strong center of this season's team. Centers seem to be popular so far this winter in the choosing of leaders for next year.

Local attention was called during the past week to a change of policy in the management of the business end of college football teams already tried with success at Harvard and the University of Michigan. Letters were received at Washington, Pa., from graduates of the W. & J. urging the retention of W. R. Craig as the manager of the football eleven next season, in spite of the fact that he graduates in the spring. It was urged that his experience and success during the seasons he has managed the team would make him the best man available.

A Wise Policy.

There certainly seems to be nothing to be said against, and everything for, such a method of management, providing a graduate is willing to devote his energies and time after leaving the school. Of course such a policy would hardly be practicable except where the manager continues to reside in the college town, which happens to be the case with Craig, who will enter upon the study of law in Washington.

The basketball season is on us in full earnest and teams are being organized on every hand. The sport seems more popular than ever this season and is essentially one for schools and colleges where the gymnasiums provide room for the playing of what is at most schools the only winter sport. Not only is it because of the opportunity offered by the gymnasium, however, that the game is so popular at colleges, but because of its excellence as a means of exercise, providing continuous spirited action and bringing into use every muscle of the body.

A Good Sport for Spectators.

Because of being so essentially a gymnasium sport, it has had probably less of an audience in proportion to the number interested in the game than any other pastime unless it be shinny. It is excellent sport from a spectator's standpoint, as there is not a movement of the players that cannot be followed by even the untutored onlooker, and the object of throwing the ball into a basket is so simple that no experience or understanding of the rules is necessary for the enjoyment of the spectator. In the small halls and gymnasiums where played usually, however, it is impossible for thousands to witness as in baseball or football, and it has never been a popular sport therefore in the larger sense.

The playing games at Duquesne garden this winter will give the sport a test and bring it to the notice of a class of spectators who have many of them never seen a basketball contest. The ruling principle of the game is really the same as in football and hockey. In basketball and football the object is to work the ball to one end of the field of action, while in hockey it is the rubber puck. In the latter the hands never come in contact, the sticks serving. In football the ball is carried, while in basketball it must be advanced entirely by tossing from one player to another, carrying in the hands being contrary to the rules. Baseball is, of course, played on a principle entirely different from any of these three sports. Polo also belongs to the same large family, requiring the working of the ball back and forth between two opposing lines.

JOSEPH K. RUBLE,
Former Captain of State College Football and Basketball Teams, Now Guard on the Allegheny Five.

NEW GYMNASIUM FOR PRINCETON

Faculty and Trustees Announce Plans to Students—Over $170,000 is in Hands of Chairman.

BY H. G. LEAGH.
Special Correspondent.

PRINCETON, N. J., Dec. 14.—After many years of anxious waiting the Princeton faculty and board of trustees are now ready to announce that a new gymnasium is assured, and that it will be begun before the present college year is over.

Some more money is yet to be raised, but even if no more should be forthcoming the $170,000 already in the hands of the chairman of the committee would be enough to guarantee some sort of a gymnasium, although not as good a one as is wanted.

At a mass meeting of the undergraduates held last Wednesday night a plan was proposed for undergraduate subscription. The class which raises the most money by February 1 will have its numerals placed on the banner which will be hung on the tower at the dedication of the new building and which will have a prominent place in the trophy room.

The students are beginning to fling hints at their parents already as to a good kind of Christmas present. It is hoped that the fund will come up to $225,000 by the time the building is to be begun.

Naturally this new gymnasium is the chief center of interest, and the doings of the various winter athletic teams are apt to be overlooked to a certain extent. The basketball and hockey teams are now in full swing, having begun their schedule of games. Three basketball games have been played, and the team has shown up as well as can be expected for the short time of practice.

There has been but one hockey game and that between the 'varsity and the St. Nicholas teams at New York. The team is feeling encouraged by the result, which was a tie.

AGREEMENT BY TWO BIG RIVALS FOR NEXT YEAR

Time Ripe for Arrangements Between Blue and Crimson Committees.

NO BREAK IN ATHLETICS

Yale Still Sore Over Cutts Case, but All Past Disputes With Harvard Will Probably Be Wiped Out—May Try Graduate-Manager System.

By ALBERT H. BARCLAY,
Special Correspondent.

NEW HAVEN, CONN., Dec. 14.—The rumor has become persistent during the past week that there is impending between Yale and Harvard another break in athletics. Various reasons, the most popular, perhaps, that has been suggested, is the trouble of the past season over the question of eligibility rules in football.

Another reason suggested in one story is that Yale objects to dealing with Prof. Hollis, of the Harvard Athletic committee. The latest story along these lines states that Harvard wants to change the distance of the annual boat race at New London from four to three miles. To Yale men all these stories have been news.

Yale, in a word, has been doing nothing in athletics since the close of the football season and no steps have been taken to break off relations with the crimson.

Yale has not yet been officially apprised of any Harvard action in athletic lines. The stories that Yale has a fixed code of eligibility rules, and has refused to renew her athletic agreement with Harvard, and many other similar stories, are absolutely false.

One thing, however, is certain, and that is that false reports such as recently have been going out are likely to stir up bad blood among Yale men toward Harvard. There is no denying the fact that Yale men feel very sore over the Cutts case. Yale believes that while this matter was not settled to her satisfaction, it is something that was closed before the Harvard game, and for this reason Yale will never reopen it.

Agreement May Be Made.

When all of these stories have been sifted down it all comes back to the lack of an agreement between Yale and Harvard for a system of uniform eligibility rules. The question today is, will Yale and Harvard get together and, having wiped out past disputes, make an agreement that will be binding and unmistakable in the future?

What the result of the present clashing between the two universities will be is difficult to foresee. It is certainly unfortunate and something greatly to be regretted that the two rivals of generations, always anxious to try each other's skill in anything and everything, should of all colleges find it most difficult to get on together in peace and harmony.

It would seem as though the time was ripe for a new athletic agreement between Yale and Harvard that will be better and more satisfactory than any that has yet been made. There is really no reason why such an agreement cannot be made, and there is every reason to believe that after the incidents of the past football season have been forgotten as they will be, that the representatives of the blue and the crimson will meet and make plans for the future.

For Graduate Manager.

There is one element of danger that has existed in the past which is rapidly passing away. The theory of Yale's athletics is that the undergraduate shall control them, and that the captain of each team shall be all-powerful in his respective branch of sport. Harvard has undoubtedly had more graduate management in her athletics than Yale. But in New Haven a change is rapidly taking place. By the system of graduate head coaches and by the return to athletics of Walter Camp, as graduate adviser, there is bound in the future to be less and less control by each succeeding captain.

The head coach here is now the connecting link between the undergraduates and the graduates, and by reason of his experience and his increasing power, is bound to make graduate influence felt more each year.

When Yale was most successful she had as her leading coaches such men as Bob Cook and Walter Camp, who, while they never bore any titles, were always masters of the situation, despite the fact that each succeeding captain thought he was running everything. During the last half dozen years the undergraduates have begun to realize that they must listen to the graduate or else take the chance of making serious breaks.

SPEEDY HOCKEY GAMES.

Royal Military Academy Team to Compete With Local Sevens at Duquesne Garden.

Speedy hockey contests are promised at Duquesne Garden this week, as the Royal Military academy team of Kingston, Ontario, will be here to play the home teams.

The Bankers will be their first opponents, meeting them on Thursday evening. Friday night the champion P. A. C.'s will clash with the visitors, while on Saturday night the Keystones will go up against King Edward's subjects.

The R. M. A. team has among its players some of the best to be found in the Dominion. Among the husky lot will be Carr Harris. He played here with the celebrated Queen's college team.

The contests for the amateur championship to be held at the garden the week of January 10 promise to be the warmest ever held in Western Pennsylvania.

The P. A. C.'s will meet the Bankers in a league championship game on Tuesday evening, the interscholastic games will take place as usual on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and the basketball players will clash in the amphitheater on the second floor. Basketball has grown greatly in popularity and the exciting games always prove interesting.

The hockey teams composed of young ladies had such an enjoyable time in their contest last week that they intend to hold them throughout the season.

U. OF P. CREW AT HENLEY.

Students Will Also Accept an Invitation to Compete in Race at Dublin.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—The University of Pennsylvania will send a 'varsity crew to compete next year at the Henley regatta and at Dublin in one of the greatest college boat races that has ever been contested.

The arrangements are in the hands of the Right Hon. Lord O'Brien, lord chief justice of Ireland.

He has sent invitations to Pennsylvania, Cornell, Harvard, Michigan, Columbia, and Yale of the United States, McGill and Toronto universities of Canada, the College of the City of Sydney, of Australia, Liegnic university, of Germany and Oxford and Cambridge universities of England.

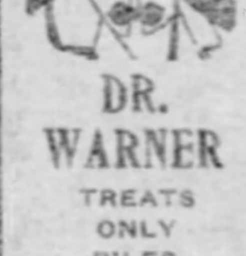
A mass meeting of the University of Pennsylvania students will be held next week and the invitation accepted.

Twelve Years of Awful Pile Pain.

A. E. Auringer, Braidwood, Ill., says: "After suffering untold agony for over twelve years from both forms of piles, and trying all sorts of pile remedies without relief, I am completely cured by Pyramid Pile Cure." Sold by all druggists, 50 cents a box. Book, "Piles, Cause and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich.

CURE PILES GUARANTEED.

LET THE SHOEMAKER STICK TO HIS LAST



DR. WARNER TREATS ONLY PILES, FISTULA AND RECTAL DISEASES. HIS TRIED AND TRUE METHOD HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 18 YEARS.

and the specialist to his specialty. Where there's a division of effort there is bound to be a lessening of results. DR. WARNER, PITTSBURGH'S ONLY EXCLUSIVE RECTAL SPECIALIST, has adhered strictly to this principle and it has been the secret of his unapproachable success.

HIS MOTTO---"NO SIDE ISSUES."

Weigh the merits of this deduction if you are looking for a physician and want a quick, certain and effective cure.

Dr. Warner welcomes the most obstinate case of Rectal disease. His wealth of experience, coupled with his unbroken succession of professional triumphs, is the best assurance that he will cure you. HIS METHOD MEANS NO KNIFE, NO PAIN, NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS, NO EVIL AFTER EFFECTS.

Read This List of Prominent Pittsburghers, Referred to by Permission.

BOYD CRUMRINE, Attorney-at-Law, 436 Diamond st.
A. R. McKAIN, Hatter, Liberty & 6th aves.
JOHN KIRKPATRICK, Fire Insurance, 327-329-331 4th ave.
EDW. DAVISON, JR., Contractor, 434 & Davison sts.
W. S. McKEE, Glass Mold Mfr., 237-239 First ave.
JOS. LAUFFER, Russell Block, representing J. S. Kirk & Co., Soap Makers, Chicago.

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OFFICE HOURS—9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special Appointments made for Sundays and Evenings.

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See that Spot!

Why don't you have it covered? It can be done. The trouble is not chronic, but functional. It is caused by a weakened condition of the hair follicle, due to a microbe that feeds upon and destroys the delicate mucous membrane with which it is lined.

The hair-root, deprived of its nourishment, gradually becomes weakened, shrivels up and the hair easily falls from its collapsed follicle.

This very common condition—known as premature baldness—is overcome by the use of Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food, the only safe and scientific cure for all hair and scalp diseases. It strikes at once at the seat of the disorder, destroys the microbe that causes it and assists in feeding the weakened hair follicle back to health.

Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Food is not greasy or sticky, and contains no disagreeable or dangerous sediments. It is clean, pure as crystal, and delightful to use. Its odor is pleasant, yet not pungent. The important thing is—It grows hair.

For Sale by Druggists at $1.00 the bottle, or sent, expressage prepaid, upon receipt of price by the Cranitonic Hair Food Co.

SPECIAL NOTICE—If you have a thinly-covered spot like that shown above you are becoming prematurely bald. Don't wait until your case becomes chronic. Write the Cranitonic Hair and Scalp Institute, 526 West Broadway, New York City, and send a small sample of your hair combings, state in your letter if you have dandruff, falling hair or itching scalp, when our physicians will make a microscopic examination of the hair, mail you a report upon its condition and prescribe curative treatment free of charge.

To all who send hair we will mail free a 48-page illustrated book, entitled "Hair Cure," also a sample of the Cranitonic products.

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A FEW REASONS

Which Are Rapidly Making a New Catarrh Cure Famous.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets, the new Catarrh cure, has the following advantages over other catarrh remedies:

First—These tablets contain no cocaine, morphine or any other injurious drug and are as safe and beneficial for children as for adults; this is an important point when it is recalled that many catarrh remedies do contain these very objectionable ingredients.

Next—Being in tablet form, this remedy does not deteriorate with age, or an exposure to the air as liquid preparations invariably do.

Next—The tablet form not only preserves the medicinal properties, but it is so far more convenient to carry and to use at any time that it is only a question of time when the tablet will entirely supersede liquid medicines as it has already done in the medical department of the United States army.

Next—No secret is made of the composition of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets; they contain the active principles of Eucalyptus bark, red gum, blood root and Hydrastin, all harmless antiseptics, which, however, are death to catarrhal germs wherever found, because they eliminate them from the blood.

Next—You cannot cure catarrh by local applications to the nose and throat, because these are simply local symptoms and such treatment cannot possibly reach the real seat of catarrhal disease, which is in the blood; for this reason inhalers, douches, sprays and powders never really cure catarrh, but simply give temporary relief, which a dose of plain salt and water will do just as well.

Catarrh must be driven out of the system, out of the blood, by an internal remedy, because an internal remedy is the only kind which can be assimilated into the blood.

Stuart's Catarrh Tablets do this better than the old form of treatment, because they contain every safe specific known to modern science in the antiseptic form of the disease.

Next—The use of inhalers and spraying apparatuses, besides being ineffective and disappointing, is expensive, while a complete treatment of Stuart's Catarrh Tablets can be had at any drug store in the United States and Canada for 50 cents. 1212xxpl

Healthy Mind in a Healthy Body

Stomach and brain affect each other. A sick stomach sours the disposition and prevents sleep and brain rest, and a sick brain sours the stomach and clogs the bowels. Men of sedentary habits, brain workers who don't get much exercise, have sick stomachs and bowels, and wear out their brains and nerves.

"I work in the office and don't get as much exercise as I should, and when I feel bad I just take a Cascaret which always makes me feel alright." —J. E. Rohan, Q. & C. Route, Crescent, Ky.

"I had a torpid liver for months. I bought a box of Cascarets in Washington and have not only been put in perfect health, but have gained considerable in weight." —Harry Hodgson, Rockville, Md.

"Cascarets were the only medicine I had with me when I beat the world's record as 'Champion Corn Husker of America,' husking [illegible] bushels in [illegible] hours." —E. E. Zimberlin, La Harpe, Ill.

"Some time ago, while I was in Millersburg, Pa., Mr. Frank, the landlord, was afflicted with severe pains in the stomach. I insisted upon his taking a Cascaret before going to bed and next morning he passed [illegible] of a tape worm. He bought a box of Cascarets and a tapeworm 45 feet long came, [illegible]." —Chas. E. Condon, Millersburg, Pa.

"Cascarets cured me radically of dyspepsia and headache and my weight [illegible] 126 is now 150 lbs." —[illegible]

"I find Cascarets beneficial after a spell of hard work, clearing the brain as well as the bowels, and also working [illegible] in good shape." —E. C. Stokes, Philadelphia, Pa.

A man who keeps his bowels regular with Cascarets Candy Cathartic, that is without strain or violence, can keep strong and healthy without much exercise. A famous professor in Jefferson Medical College used to advise his students: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open!" That's God's own wisdom, for when the bowels are regular and the digestion strong and healthy, then the system is safe and the brain and nerves will have inexhaustible elasticity and life.

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Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, [illegible]. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

PRESIDENT SPALDING APPOINTS NATIONAL LEAGUE BASEBALL COMMITTEES

ANGRY BOLTERS REMAIN AWAY FROM MEETING

New League President Assumes Charge and Business Is Quickly Dispatched.

MR. DREYFUSS SATISFIED

President of Pittsburgh Club Believes That Harmony Will Eventually Be Restored in National League--The Prospects Bright for Peace.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS,
Staff Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—President Spalding of the National League still adheres to his determination to rid baseball of Mr. Freedman. Publicity in all matters pertaining to the great national game will hereafter be one of the league's policies. Newspaper representatives will be made welcome at league meetings, so that the public may be kept fully informed of the proceedings.

This has been an eventful day in the history of National League baseball, and tonight the club owners are wondering what will be the outcome. There are still two factions in the league, and it may be a long time before harmony will be restored. From now on it is to be a war to the death between Spalding and Freedman, and as public sentiment both here and elsewhere, is with the league's new president, it is not hard to foresee the result.

The meeting which the bolting Brush-Freedman faction threatened to hold at 11 o'clock this morning was not held. At 2 o'clock the members of the faction that had elected A. G. Spalding president of the league, appeared at the hotel with Mr. Spalding at their head and immediately went into session.

Spalding Assumes Office.

The clubs represented were Pittsburgh, Brooklyn, Philadelphia and Chicago. They had no sooner settled down to business than Fred Knowles, who is Freedman's right hand man, appeared at the door of the chamber. He was invited to a seat, but refused and continued his stand at the open door.

This was just what was wanted, as Mr. Spalding's attorney had advised that they secure a regular quorum, even if they had to kidnap one of the opposition and tie him in the room. This was not necessary as Mr. Knowles was counted as being present. When Mr. Spalding took the chair for the first time he announced the following as his platform:

To promote, foster, elevate and perpetuate the game of baseball, the national field sport of America.

To eliminate all objectionable features that may tend to degrade and demoralize the sport.

To include in the governors of the game, club officials, umpires, players and everyone connected in or connected with this national sport, a realization of what true sportsmanship is, and to subordinate the financial side of the game.

To cultivate among players a desire for the highest athletic development, that they may by their skillfulness, integrity and gentlemanly deportment, both on and off the field, raise their profession to a high plane and add luster and interest to the national game.

Central Governing Body.

To establish a central governing body in which all professional baseball interests shall be properly represented. This body to be clothed with ample power to carry into effect these and other objects that tend to maintain the integrity and high standard of the game.

The first order of business was the election of a new board of directors. The election resulted in the choice of Ebbetts of Brooklyn, Soden of Boston, Hart of Chicago, and Dreyfuss of Pittsburgh.

The following board of arbitration was then elected: Spalding, Young, Soden, Hart, Rogers and Pulliam.

President Spalding appointed the following committees: Constitution--Rogers, Hart, Brush; national agreement--Hart, Brush, Rogers; playing rules--Hart, Hanlon, Reach.

The league placed the matter of a playing schedule in the hands of President Spalding with full power to act. At the suggestion of Mr. Spalding the league unanimously decided to invite press representatives to all future meetings of the organization.

The meeting was adjourned subject to the call of the chair.

Spalding Makes a Speech.

After the meeting had adjourned President Spalding summoned the newspaper representatives to the council chamber and to them he made a speech. Besides the newspaper men there were present Jimmy Collins, manager of the Boston American league team, Joe Kelley, captain of the Brooklyn team, and John M. Ward, the well-known ex-baseball player, who is now a prosperous New York attorney. From his remarks it is evident that he is in sympathy with the American league, and in answer to a question stated that he considered Ban Johnson a square, upright man, who was working for the best interests of baseball. He also had a good word for the players whom he wanted to see represented at league meetings, and he favored a national organization which would include not only the National and American leagues, but all minor leagues as well as all the players and their association.

Mr. Spalding stated that he would accept no salary whatever from the league, as he did not need the money. He did not state whom he would appoint as secretary and treasurer, but the writer has a tip that Uncle Nick Young, who has been deposed from the presidency, is to be taken care of and will be appointed to fill those positions, which by reason of his long experience he is eminently qualified to fill. Mr. Spalding also stated that in case the Boston people failed to get in out of the wet he would see to it that there was a club in Boston not far from the National league grounds.

Dreyfuss Complimented.

Mr. Spalding paid a very high compliment to President Dreyfuss of the Pittsburgh club and referred to him as the one man above all others who had saved the National league from disruption and death. He knew the pressure that had been brought to bear on Mr. Dreyfuss and what a task it must have been for him to resist. After the meeting was over President Dreyfuss said he was satisfied with the way things had turned out. Of course, he would liked to have seen a harmonious meeting without any split or differences, but he felt satisfied that things would come around all right, and that the old league would be better and stronger than ever.

The Brush-Freedman faction did not attempt to hold a meeting today. Brush, Freedman and Robison spent the day in conference at the Democratic club, while the Boston crowd was allowed to loaf about the Fifth Avenue hotel and face the music alone. It was reported tonight that the bolters will hold a conference tomorrow at Mr. Freedman's country home at Red Bank, N. J., the place where the now famous baseball trust was figured out.

Freedman issued a statement tonight in which he attacked President Spalding, going over much of the ground which he covered yesterday. Freedman said that the meetings of the four clubs on Friday night and today were both farcical and illegal.

He charges Spalding with returning to the game the better to sell baseballs, and asserts that early this month Spalding tried to form a baseball "trust." He winds up by saying:

"No act or action of Mr. Spalding's private league will be binding, and when the proper time comes and when other clubs feel they care to participate, such action will be taken that will remove from Mr. Spalding's mind any question of the standing of the four clubs who were not considered eligible to vote on a proposition in which they were vitally interested."

Lester Wilson, the Pittsburgh Rider, Who Finished Second in Six-Day Race.

MACON TALKS OF THE FIGHTERS.

Jeffries Is Willing to Meet Sharkey Again, but Prefers Fitzsimmons.

M'COY'S WORK IN ENGLAND

Terry McGovern May Get Another Chance to Fight Young Corbett, but It Will Not Be Arranged for Some Months Yet.

By J. B. (MACON) M'CORMICK,
Special Correspondent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—There is nothing doing among the first-class heavyweights just at present. The champion of champions, Jim Jeffries, is laying off on his oars out in California, while Billy Delaney, his manager, is arranging a sparring tour through the country which will eventually land him in this city. He says he has no objection to another meeting with Tom Sharkey, but he prefers a bout with Bob Fitzsimmons, whom he thinks he will be able to persuade to again re-enter the ring after he has a personal interview with him. I wouldn't be greatly surprised if he was right. I haven't the slightest doubt that Fitz feels in his bones that Jeff is his master, but he is a rattling good match-maker, is Bob, and if Jeffries should agree to split the house receipts up "share and share alike," the $10,000 or $20,000 sure money for him would be a great temptation for to test fortune again. Fitz says he will never fight again; but he is very fickle, is Red Robin, and money is a great temptation. We shall see—what we will see, by and by, when Jeff tries his blandishments on him.

Sharkey in Training.

Meanwhile there is a prospect that Sharkey and Peter Maher may meet again. I had a talk with Sharkey the other night and he tells me he is doing regular gymnasium work every day uptown, getting himself in condition and if any first-class club offers a good-sized purse or a fair share of the gate for their contention, I think these warlike Milesians will toe the scratch in fistic array again. Maher's recent easy victory over California Jim Jeffords, who last week punched out big Jack McCormick, the wrestler, shows that properly trained he is as good as ever, while many believe that the ex-marine has gone back—away back. Young Corbett saw him fight his last battle out in Denver and he says if his antagonist, Mexican Pete, had a bit of pluck he would have won, as up to the close of the bout he had all the best of the match.

Kid Broad, who is back in this country, dead set upon a match with Terry McGovern's conqueror, which he won't get, intimates that Kid McCoy in England prevented the consummation of his match with Jack Roberts. If this is true it was a very unpatriotic thing to do. There is one thing about Australian fighters in this country that I like, and that is that they stand by each other shoulder to shoulder like a band of brothers. Broad had some trouble with Joe Macias, whom he now wants to handle him again. By the way, American fighters in England have seldom been brotherly. When John C. Heenan, the Benicia boy, fought Tom Sayers, the English champion, John Morrissey went all the way across the ocean to coach Sayers in Heenan's mode of fighting, and it was said that when victory was almost within Heenan's grasp Morrissey cut the ropes of the ring on which Sayers lay helpless and by so doing freed him from Heenan's grasp and defeat.

By the way, McCoy's defeat of three "stiffs" in one night has not brought him much credit, as it is thought, as I intimated, that they were paid to go out in jig time and he has been unable to get the "English (?) champion," Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, to give him a match or the title. McCoy has a very capable press agent with him in the person of Ben Benton (Rob Roy) and it seems odd that he doesn't make all the capital possible out of the fact that O'Brien, though claiming to be the champion of England, refuses to take on McCoy at more than 154 pounds, which is only middleweight in England.

Charley McKeever got a rough deal when he undertook to beat big Jack Palmer in England. He was able to do it all right, but the "awjunce" wouldn't let him, and broke up the go in the second round. The referee was glad to get out of the hall after calling the disgraceful affair a draw. The English "tough" who has "a bit" on a man is willing nine times out of ten to break up a fight in a row sooner than lose his brass fairly and squarely.

Now that boxing is permitted again in Philadelphia, I hope the promoters of the sport and the managers of the clubs will conduct the bouts discreetly. Old Philly is a good town for the fistic game, but the lovers of the game should see to it that nothing is done which may induce the municipal authorities to interfere and queer the sport. A nod should be as good as a wing to a blind horse.

Terry McGovern is learning by bitter experience what it is to "go 'way back and sit down"—and wait your turn. He doesn't like it a little bit, but he can't help himself. Young Corbett, or rather his manager, Johnny Corbett, has the say. That is his dictum. The telegraph announced the other day that Young Corbett and the Brooklyn Whirlwind had met and had held a lodge of sorrow, as it were, and that the Denver boy had promised Terry another fight. Subsequently they met again and while the Denverite acknowledged making the promise he repudiated it, saying that he had made it without consulting his manager, Corbett.

Harris Queered Match.

Then Sam Harris put in his oar, and he only complicated matters. Rothwell (which is Young Corbett's real name) rather likes McGovern, but neither he nor Johnnie Corbett have any use for Harris. Johnnie Corbett especially dislikes him, and he gave him to understand that he wouldn't be forced into making a fresh match until he got good and ready, and that if he didn't like that he would never get a chance for his man to retrieve his laurels. That's how matters stood when the two Corbetts left for Philadelphia, where the Denver lad has been boxing at the Lyceum theater this week. I saw them in the City of Brotherly and Sisterly Love early in the week, and had quite a talk with them about new matches.

Johnnie Corbett, who is Mr. Rothwell's manager, is a native of Cleveland, O., and has had a good deal of ring experience in and about Denver. He and Young Corbett, "split apart" for awhile, and it was during this time that he met with his fistic defeats. Then he returned to the protection of his managerial wing, and since he has been very successful, finally defeating McGovern.

Naturally Corbett has great confidence in his manager, and will make no match unless with his knowledge and consent. Johnnie has a small head and small, deep-set, shrewd eyes. Though he doesn't say so, he evidently distrusts eastern men and ways, and I am inclined to think that he will make no match for his man until they are both back in the Rockies.

In a semi-confidential chat with me he said: "What a fool I'd be to match Young Corbett against McGovern or any other dangerous man at present. The kid has licked seven of the best men, including McGovern, in his class in the world in the past year or so, and he's entitled to a rest, and I insist that he shall have it."

Had he given me his full confidence, he probably would have said: "We have big 'easy money' in sight, and until we gather it in won't let Young Corbett fight McGovern or any one else."

Gold Medal Offered.

A handsome gold medal will be given on Monday, December 23, by Billy Corcoran to the best 125-pound amateur boxer. The contest is open to all, and entries can be made at Corcoran's gymnasium in Wood street.

Final Game Was a Draw.

MANCHESTER, Dec. 14.—The second and final game in the chess match between Champion Lasker and the Parisian expert, Janowski, resulted in a draw.

Basketball Notes.

The Carnegie Athletic club basketball team will play its first game Christmas eve.

The Iroquois club basketball team has organized for the season, and wants games. Address H. F. Frauenheim, 5634 Stanton avenue.

A suitable Christmas gift Free! For particulars read the advertisement on O'Donohue's coffee on another page. Go to your grocer and ask for a sample package of O'Donohue's best brand.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.
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A Christmas gift—O'Donohue's coffee. See the advertisement on another page. That is all.

IN THE EAST END.

Enterprising Business Houses Are Thronged With Holiday Shoppers—Gift Buying on a Larger Scale Than Ever Before—Many of the Stores Are Beautifuly Decorated.

Holiday activity, so much in evidence in the downtown stores, is equally noticeable throughout the business sections of the East End. Dealers report having their hands full in waiting on trade during the past week and all indications point to a largely increased volume of business during the present week. People have money and are spending it freely.

One well-known East End business man remarked: "We are kept busy day and evenings filling the wants of Christmas shoppers, who have evidently taken time by the forelock this year and quite sensibly are not putting off their holiday shopping until the eleventh hour

"It is particularly noticeable that the better class of goods is being purchased for holiday presents. Of course this is owing to the prosperous condition of the country in general and Pittsburgh in particular. Our progressive East End stores are just now enjoying a boom in business that far exceeds their most sanguine expectations."

Throughout the East End most of the stores have been beautifully decorated with holly and evergreens suggestive of the season. Merchants are carrying larger stocks and a greater variety of goods than ever before.

On the last page of the third section of today's issue of The Gazette will be found brief business announcements from leading mercantile houses. Among the prominent firms represented are the following:

C. H. ROWE CO., Department Store, corner of Penn and Highland avenues.
A. C. GIES, Jeweler and Optician, 32 Frankstown avenue.
DONAGHY & ALBERTS, Painters and Decorators, 5831 Penn avenue.
DAVIES & CO., Real Estate and Insurance, 6128 Penn avenue.
JAS. B. YOUNGSON, Caterer, 6111 Penn avenue.
SCHILLING BROTHERS CO., Druggists, corner Penn and Frankstown avenues.
GEO. H. ABEL, JR., & CO., Art Goods and Pictures, 201 North Highland avenue.
BLANCK'S EXPRESS AND STORAGE CO., 6354 Station street.
OLIVER J. LANGE, Art Wall Paper, 5907 Penn ave.
KUHN & BRO., Leading Grocers, 6113-6115 Penn avenue.
D. J. KENNEDY, Builders' Supplies, 150 Frankstown avenue.
MRS. MARION HEWITT, Women's Bath and Hair Parlors, 6003 Penn avenue.
E. F. M'CORMICK, Art Goods, 6003 Penn avenue.
STANTON'S, Dry Goods and Notions, 3913-3915 Penn avenue.
THE WENIGER JEWELRY HOUSE, 81 Frankstown avenue.
THE ECLIPSE LAUNDRY CO., Stevenson and Forbes streets.

WALTHOUR WON SIX-DAY RACE BY TWO YARDS

Lester Wilson, the Pittsburgh Rider, Was a Very Close Second.

178 MILES BELOW RECORD

The Finish Was an Exciting One and Witnessed by 16,000 Persons, Who Cheered at the Tops of Their Voices All Evening.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—"Bobby" Walthour of Atlanta, Ga., of the bicycle team of McEachern and Walthour, won the six-day race at the Madison Square garden tonight. He crossed the tape two yards ahead of Wilson. Then came Munro, Babcock, Butler and Samuelson. The scores they made follow:

Walthour and McEachern, 2,555 miles 4 laps; Maya and Wilson, 2,555 miles 4 laps; Newkirk and Munro, 2,555.4; Babcock and Turville, 2,555.4; Butler and McLean, 2,555.4; King and Samuelson, 2,555.1; Hall and McLaren, 2,442.9; Fredericks and Jaak, 2,400.0; Lawson and Julius, 2,231.2. The record is 2,733.4.

Hall and McLaren, Fredericks and Jaak and Lawson and Julius were scored officially, though the teams had left the race previous to the finish.

The prizes the riders contended for were seven in number, as follows:

First prize, $1,500; second prize, $1,000; third prize, $750; fourth prize, $500; fifth prize, $350; sixth prize, $250; seventh prize, $150.

In addition the management agreed to pay the training expenses of all the men who remained in the race during the allotted six days.

Sixteen thousand people saw the finish of the race, which came at 10:12 o'clock. These people had seemingly been cheering at the tops of their voices all the evening, but there was reserve force in their lungs, and when Walthour led over the tape the flags in the garden gave an extra flutter as the deafening shouts were wafted to the rafters.

When the pistol shot announcing the beginning of the last mile rang out, Butler was in the lead with Wilson second and Walthour third. The three watched each other like hawks. In the second lap Walthour shot to the front and held that position throughout the third lap and into the fourth.

In the fourth Butler again forged to the front and stayed there until the eighth lap, Walthour being second. Then Walthour by a heroic effort got the lead again, Babcock being second and Wilson third.

The two shots which signalized the beginning of the last lap made Walthour exhibit a marvelous burst of speed, hardly greater, however, than that of Wilson, who rode close to Walthour's rear wheel. Walthour crossed the tape two yards ahead of Wilson. Munro was about five yards behind. Babcock and Butler crossed the tape but a few inches apart.

After it was all over Walthour and Wilson rode round the track with their hands clasped as they pedaled along. Wilson extended congratulations to Walthour.

DON'T WANT FREEDMAN

Ban Johnson Declares He Will Be Given an American Franchise Under No Circumstances.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 14.—Ban Johnson, president of the American league, was in St. Louis today on his return to Chicago from a hunting trip to the southwest.

His attention was called to the possibility of Andrew Freedman of the New York National league club being taken up by the American league. Mr Johnson stated that under no circumstances would Mr. Freedman be permitted to have any connection with the American league.

He made this statement before he was aware of the election of A. G. Spalding to the presidency of the National league.

JAMES S. HUMBIRD, JR.,
A Local Boy Who Played Halfback on the Andover School Eleven During Last Season.

EAST LIBERTY WON HOCKEY GAME

W. U. P. SKATERS WERE DEFEATED BY CLOSE SCORE OF 2 TO 0.

Victors Much Superior in Team Work. Losers Played Well Individually, McCready Making Some Good Stops at Goal—Contest Free from Roughness.

In their first game of the interscholastic hockey season the East Liberty academy team yesterday afternoon defeated the W. U. P. seven by a score of 2 to 0. Both goals were scored in the first half. The East Liberty boys won by the same excellence of team work which they displayed in their first game in defeating Pittsburgh high school. In keeping with all the interscholastic contests the game was refreshingly clean and free from rough tactics.

The contest was kept almost entirely in W. U. P. territory, and there was quite a lot of enthusiasm among the youthful rooters present over the rapid team play of the victors and the brilliant individual work of some of the Wup boys.

Joe McCready, the quarter on the Wup football team this season, put up a good game at goal, making some very difficult stops. The line-up:

W. U. P.—0.		E. L. A.—2.
McCready	Goal	Evans
McKenna	Point	Booth
Edmundson	Cover Point	Zahniser
Phillips	Center	Bunton
McLain	Forward	Harmount
McMurray	Right Wing	Mueller
Miller	Left Wing	Lally

Referee—Hill. Goal judges—Smith and Williams.

D. C. & A. C. DEFEATED SHARPSBURG TEAM.

Basketball Game at Garden Was One-Sided Affair—Victors Had Superior Team Work.

BASKETBALL STANDING.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Pctge.
D. C. & A. C.	2	2	0	1000
Allegheny	2	2	0	1000
Bellefield	2	1	1	500
Sharpsburg	2	1	1	500
Carnegie Steel	2	0	2	000
Pittsburgh	2	0	2	000

The champion D. C. & A. C. basketball team won its second victory of the season last night at Duquesne garden, defeating the Sharpsburg five by a score of 37 to 7.

After the onesided manner in which Sharpsburg defeated Pittsburgh, the new member of the league was counted as the rival most to be feared by the red and black champions, but Duquesne last night played all around Sharpsburg, the team work of the victors being enthusiastically cheered by the crowd.

In the preliminary contest the Carnegie Steel Jrs., defeated the Sharpsburg Jrs., by a score of 18 to 8. Lineup for the major game:

D. C. & A. C., 37.		Sharpsburg, 7.
Fitch	Forward	Wallace
Rosser	Forward	Reed
Kallock	Center	Eisengart
J. Seibel	Guard	Beach
Marthens	Guard	Rosenell

Subs—Saur, C. Nickel, Wiggins, Dickson. Goals—Fitch 2, Rosser 3, Sauer 5, J. Seibel 7, Dickson 1, Wiggins 2. Goals from foul—Rosser 3, Wallace 1. Referee—Anderson.

LITTLE SCOUT WON THE DERBY FROM KALOMA

Preliminary Handicap Sweepstake Race Was an Exciting One.

O'HAGEN THE FAVORITE

Winner Was Quoted at the Liberal Odds of Fifteen to One and Had but Little Backing—Finish Close, but No Foul Was Claimed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW ORLEANS, LA., Dec. 14.—Weather cloudy; track heavy. Uterp was the only successful favorite, and he was well backed. The other winners had but mild support.

The feature of the card was the Preliminary derby handicap sweepstake, for two-year-olds, and next to the derby itself, the richest stake of the meeting. O'Hagen was made favorite, but he failed at any time to show better than third.

The race lay between Little Scout and Kaloma, who finished necks apart and 10 lengths in front of the others. The winner was quoted at the liberal odds of 15 to 1, but had little backing. The pair finished staggering. Little Scout seemed to bear in on Lalema toward the end, but no foul was claimed. Summaries:

First race, six furlongs—Automaton, 113, Coburn, 5 to 1, won; Small Jack, 103, Dominick, 16 to 5, second; Echo Dale, 113, Dale, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:17 3-5. Araa, Sad Sam, Santa Teresa, The Boston, Laura's First and Flying Eagle also ran.

Second race, five furlongs—Little Jack Horner, 107, Cochran, 5 to 1, won; Frank Kenney, 105, L. Smith, 6 to 1, second; Fake, 105, Otis, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:03¾. Tom Collins, Master Mariner, Saint Cuthbert and Queen Asher ran.

Third race, selling, seven furlongs—Uterp, 109, Dominick, even, won; Braw Lad, 108, Cochran, 4 to 1, second; Jerry Hunt, 105, Blake, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:33. Lowell, Palarm, Cathedral, Judge Magee, Seguranca, Lexington Pirate, High Hee, Patteon also ran.

Fourth race, the preliminary derby, six furlongs—Little Scout, 107, Coburn, 15 to 1, won; Kaloma, 108, Robinson, 10 to 1, second; O'Hagen, 112, Dominick, 7 to 2, third. Time, 1:17. Cast Iron, Balm of Gilead, Amote, Circus, Lou Woods, Serpent, Lord Quex, The Hayden, Malcos, I. Samelson, Pyrrho and Siphon ran.

Fifth race, selling, one mile—Saragamp, 98, Mead, 10 to 1, won; Shut Up, 88, Hagelsen, 6 to 1, second; Janowood, 85, D. Mitchell, 30 to 1, third. Time, 1:47¾. Ida Penzance, Moroni, Belle of Elgin, Fairy Dey, Mr. Pomeroy, Albert Lee, Lottie Stone and Lillian ran.

Sixth race, one mile, selling—Barbara Freitschie, 97, L. Smith, 10 to 1, won; Elsie Bramble, 102, Dominick, 7 to 2, second; Trabon, 104, Otis, 8 to 5, third. Time, 1:48. Woodtrice, Lazy Kent, Joe Doughty and Lady Chorister ran.

THE FEAR OF HUMBUG

Prevents Many People From Trying a Good Medicine.

Stomach troubles are so common and in most cases so obstinate to cure that people are apt to look with suspicion on any remedy claiming to be a radical, permanent cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. Many such pride themselves on their acuteness in never being humbugged, especially in medicines.

This fear of being humbugged can be carried too far, so far, in fact, that many people suffer for years with weak digestion rather than risk a little time and money in faithfully testing the claims made of a preparation so reliable and universally used as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Now, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are vastly different in one important respect from ordinary proprietary medicines for the reason that they are not a secret patent medicine; no secret is made of their ingredients, although they are sold by all druggists under protection of trademark, but analysis shows them to contain the natural digestive ferments, pure aseptic pepsin, the digestive acids, Golden Seal, bismuth, hydrastic and nux. They are not cathartic, neither do they act powerfully on any organ, but they cure indigestion on the common sense plan of digesting the food eaten thoroughly before it has time to ferment, sour and cause the mischief. This is the only secret of their success.

Cathartic pills never have and never can cure indigestion and stomach troubles because they act entirely on the bowels, whereas the whole trouble is really in the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets taken after meals digest the food. That is all there is to it. Food not digested or half digested is poison, as it creates gas, acidity, headaches, palpitation of the heart, loss of flesh and many other troubles which are often called by some other name.
1211wyyd

ALMOST AND ACTUAL CONSUMPTIVES

HEARKEN TO GOOD NEWS!

Recent United States Government Reports show that during the year 1900 the deaths from Consumption were fewer by 40,000 than in 1890. How great is modern medicine!

To successfully fortify the predisposed Consumptive against this human scourge is a mighty step in medical progress; to rescue actual subjects of the disease is a wonderful scientific achievement.

The four wonderful preparations of Dr. Slocum—free to all threatened or afflicted humanity—both prevent and cure.

That such an army of people have maladies that have already invaded the body.

They are the safeguard against and the cure for, not only Consumption, but many wasting maladies.

The Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the most energetic and successful tissue builder known.

The Tonic is a wonderful agent for bodily reinforcement.

The Expectorant increases the breathing capacity by giving freedom to the lungs.

The Ozojell cure for Catarrh is admirable for healing purposes.

Some cases call for all four remedies in combination; others need only one or two of the preparations.

DR. SLOCUM INSTRUCTING PHYSICIANS AND STUDENTS.

been spared the horrors of the malady has been due largely to the free, broadcast distribution of these preventive and curative remedies.

Thousands availed themselves of his free offer and today owe their lives to this fact.

Many almost consumptives were prevented having the malady and others—actual subjects—were cured and saved.

The wonderful properties of these preparations, which bar and prevent and arrest and cure Tuberculosis, have been proven to be actively germicidal, corrective, tonic and building.

As a complete armor, they turn the shafts of disease; as mighty weapons, that can be wielded by the weakest hand, they strike down and conquer

Whether you have Consumption or not, if your powers of life are failing from any cause, you should not deny yourself the prompt benefit of the free offer which means health to you.

Free for the Asking

To obtain these four Free preparations that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do is to write to

Dr. T. A. Slocum, 98 Pine St., New York,

and all four of the free remedies will be sent you at once, with full directions and instructions for their use.

Editor's Note.—When writing the Doctor please mention the Pittsburgh Gazette, giving express and postoffice address, and greatly oblige.

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Celebrated Pianos secured Diploma and Medal at World's Fair. No better value can be obtained.

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Prices from $135 up.

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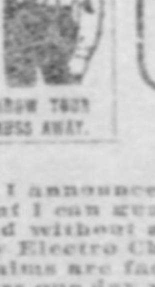

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Dr. Geo. B. Wix:

I want you to publish the fact that about two months ago I was ruptured on the left side. I accidentally saw one of your patients who had been cured by your Electro Chemic Method and he advised me to consult you. I am now sound and well, and you can always count on my hearty endorsement—for your treatment was all you claim.

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I announce to sufferers from Fistula, Piles, or Rectal diseases that I can guarantee a positive and painless cure without the knife, and without anaesthetics. Anyone who makes an investigation of My Electro Chemic Method and its cures will see clearly that my claims are facts. I will not keep you away from your work or business one day while treating you.

I will give you credit. I will make only a reasonable charge for my services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture or on Piles and Fistula.

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OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:00 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

INDEPENDENTS' WRATH AROUSED ON COPPER CUT

Their Indignation Seems to Indicate They Really Had Some Agreement.

WALL STREET IS NERVOUS

Some Interests Connected With the Combine Known to Be Shaky—One Appeals to Morgan for Aid—Loan Reduction Saves Bank Statement.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The cut of 1¼ cents a pound in the price of copper, announced yesterday by the United Metals Selling Company, was the uppermost topic in financial and trade quarters today. The experts are all upset in their calculations, and the independent interests, strange to say, are enormously indignant. Why they should be indignant is a mystery; but indignant really is the only word that describes their expressions of feeling. They seem to think the Amalgamated Copper people have played them a mean trick, and this would seem to indicate that there truly was some sort of tacit understanding between the combine and the larger independents.

The Calumet & Hecla interests and others of their class intimate that the combine gave assurances against a cut in the price of the product. Obviously the independents would have no call to be indignant with the combine for its refusing longer to "hold the umbrella" over its rivals, unless there had been an agreement between them.

The common impression today was that the cut is but the beginning of a campaign without quarter against independent producers. How hopelessly the trade experts are at sea and how completely the cut took them by surprise may be judged by the following from the American Metal Market, the recognized authority, under date of December 13 (yesterday):

"The United Metals Selling Company announced today a cut in the selling price of copper, said to be 1¼ cents a pound. At this writing we are unable to ascertain the exact facts, and so we suspend quotations pending absolute information."

Indeed, trade interests did not begin until today to recover from their surprise. It was too early, they said, to form definite conclusions. It is admitted that the present state of things may easily lead to a general demoralization of the trade. In behalf of the combine, it is said that the Calumet & Hecla people themselves are to blame, their underselling having forced the combine to reduce its quotations.

May Reduce the Dividend.

The Wall street interest in the matter, to be sure, is largely centered in the bearing of the reduced price of copper on the dividend to be declared next week. The best opinion now is that it will be 1 per cent for the quarter, or at the rate of 4 per cent, which would be reducing the stock from a 6 per cent basis established at the last previous dividend period. Amalgamated Copper touched a new low record price today at 64¼, which was ⅝ per cent below the last previous low record established in the short session of last week.

The Financial Chronicle presents today an editorial view of the larger aspects of the situation that has attracted considerable attention. It says:

"An international agreement to sustain an arbitrary price in the face of existing conditions in the trade would be dangerous, if not immediately futile. What would be the effect of such a policy on the American copper consuming conditions in the trade, may, perhaps, as yet be doubtful; but its effect on European industry, slowly recovering from its almost complete collapse, would be most deplorable. That it would cause, in the meantime, an unnatural increase in the production from every source outside of the combination, is proved by every similar chapter in the previous history of the trade. The apparent abandonment of the undertaking, if it really was proposed, seems to us altogether fortunate."

This coincides with the general view than an agreement between the Amalgamated Copper Company and the Rothschilds, or the Rio Tinto Company, is not within the range of immediate probability.

Distrust of Copper.

Although money and copper have been pregnant factors of bearish import, and may be held specifically responsible for the downward tendency of the stock market, they alone would not sufficiently account for the distrust and uneasiness that has prevailed in Wall street for a week. The truth is that the financial community has been in constant dread of hearing that important interests involved in Amalgamated Copper might fail and the corollaries thereof had succumbed to their reverses. At about the middle of the week it became common knowledge in the street that an important financial interest, hitherto considered altogether sound, had been compelled to appeal to Mr. Morgan for aid, and that but for the assistance extended from that quarter he would almost certainly have gone over the edge.

Rumors of other houses and interests being on thin ice instantly found circulation, and the work of several large commission houses that were liquidating considerable lines of long stock for clients whose getting out in some instances was involuntary and in others due to sheer disgust, served to deepen the ugly forebodings of ill. Happily, the worst of the danger seems now to have passed. It will require a little time to restore general confidence in the situation, perhaps, but some very good authorities foresee a pronounced improvement in the market before the end of the year.

What Saved the Money Situation.

The bank statement today showed, among other things, that the face of the financial situation had been saved by a heavy reduction of loan liabilities, and that even this might not have availed to neutralize the loss of cash except for the liquidation that had been in progress all the week. The clearing house averages showed a shrinkage of $11,178,100 in the loan acount, a decrease of $15,799,800 in deposits and a loss of $5,1[illegible]800 in cash. The loss of cash was smaller than the known movements of money had seemed to indicate, which was due partly to the fact that the latest gold exports were not fully reflected in the averages struck on Friday morning. The decrease of loans and deposits reduced the reserve required by $3,949,950, so that the loss in surplus was only $1,152,650, leaving the total surplus at $5,455,025 less than for any previous week of the year save one. A year ago there was a surplus of $7,025,825.

Bankers generally expect to see easier money next week. The sub-treasury on Monday will anticipate the January dividend on the government debt, and this will yield about $4,500,000. The interest rates obtaining here probably will operate to keep sterling exchange down, so that exports will be unlikely, unless premiums are offered.

Bank's Policy Criticised.

The chronic critics of our banking system have not neglected an opportunity to read a caustic lecture to the financial community on the ill moral effects of habitually permitting surplus reserves to rest at the 25 per cent level required by law. This policy, they protest, contrasts strongly with the more conservative policy of the Bank of England, the reserve of which is maintained at the highest possible level, no matter how comfortable general financial conditions may happen to be. The critics can point to no specific evil that has arisen from the closer-drawn policy of American bankers, but they do insist that the banks maintain no considerable margin of reserve over the legal requirements.

The criticism is peculiarly pertinent just now, there having closed this noon a financial week during which call money touched the highest level recorded since the panic of May 9. This period of the year almost invariably is productive of money flurries, and almost quite as invariably the banks approach it with surplus reserves very near to the legal level. There can be no question of the fact that the necessity for calling loans on an extensive scale this week in order to prevent the surplus reserve from being wiped out was directly responsible for the violent fluctuations of call money, the interest rate for which ranged from 3 to 12 per cent. Between these two extremes there is struck an average that is not altogether fair. The 3 per cent rate recorded in the closing hour of two sessions was forced for effect, and in both instances the low point was reached after the day's demand had been satisfied between 6 and 9 per cent.

Individual Bank Reserves.

Twelve national and nine state banks of the Clearing House association are below legal reserve requirements. The National Broadway bank is lowest, with a reserve of only 18 per cent; the National Bank of North America is next, with only 20 per cent, and the Merchants National bank is third lowest, with 23.4 per cent. The average for the week is 25.6, or 1-10 of 1 per cent lower than the average for the week before. The percentage reserves of the individual banks, as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

Banks.	P. C. R.	Banks.	P. C. R.
B. of N. Y. N. B. A.	24.1	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	26.3
Manhattan Com.	27.0	National Park	28.7
Merchants Nat.	23.4	E. R. National	31.1
Mechanics Nat.	25.0	Fourth National	27.0
America	27.5	Central National	25.0
Phoenix Nat.	24.7	Second National	26.0
National City	25.5	Ninth National	28.0
Chemical Nat.	28.1	First National	25.9
Mer. Ex. Nat.	26.3	N. Y. N. Ex.	26.3
Gallatin National	25.8	Bowery	22.1
Nat. But. & Drov.	27.5	N. Y. C. Nat.	25.0
Mechan. & Trad.	23.2	German American	24.0
Greenwich	31.4	Chase National	25.7
Leat. Mfg. Nat.	25.1	Fifth Avenue	25.4
Seventh National	25.5	German Exchange	31.2
State of N. Y.	26.5	Germania	19.0
Amer. Ex. Nat.	26.2	Lincoln Nat.	23.7
Nat. Bk. of Com.	23.3	Garfield National	24.0
Nat. Broadway	18.0	Fifth National	26.1
Mercantile Nat.	26.2	Metropolis	23.4
Pacific	26.1	West Side	25.2
Chatham Nat.	27.6	Seaboard Nat.	23.0
Peoples	31.8	Western	25.7
Nat. Bk. of N. A.	20.0	First Nat. Bklyn.	24.4
Hanover National	27.4	Liberty Nat.	24.3
Irving National	27.3	N. Y. P. Ex.	24.5
Nat. Citizens	23.0	N. A. Nat. Bk.	29.5
Nassau	21.7	Astor National	24.5
Mkt. & Ful. Nat.	25.9	Hide and Leather	30.0
Nat. Shoe & Lea.	26.5		
Corn Exchange	24.8	Totals	25.6
Oriental	25.3		

E. W. HARDEN.

London Closing Stocks.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Stocks closed:

Con. for money	93 1-16	Norfolk & West.	56¾
Con. for acc't	93 13-16	Do preferred	93½
Anaconda	6⅝	Nor. Pacific pfd.	102
Atchison	79	Ontario & West.	34¼
Do preferred	101½	Pennsylvania	75¾
Balt. & Ohio	104½	Reading	24¼
Can. Pacific	115½	Do 1st pfd	40½
Ches. & Ohio	47½	Do 2nd pfd	29½
Chi. Gt. West.	24	Southern Railway	33¼
C. M. & St. P.	164½	Do preferred	93⅝
Den. & Rio Gde.	44½	Southern Pacific	59⅝
Do preferred	95¼	Union Pacific	102½
Erie	40¾	Do preferred	90¼
Do 1st pfd	73	U. S. Steel	42
Do 2nd pfd	57	Do preferred	93½
Illinois Central	140½	Wabash	22
Louis. & Nash.	107½	Do preferred	43
M. K. & T.	26	Spanish 4s	75¼
Do preferred	55½	Rand Mines	10⅝
N. Y. Central	168½	DeBeers	39½

Bar silver quiet, 25 7-16d per ounce. Money, 3@3½ per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 3 9-16@3⅝ per cent. The rate of discount in the open market for three months bills is 3 9-16@3⅝ per cent.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

100 shares United States Steel common	40½
100 shares United States Steel common	40½
100 shares United States Steel common	40⅝
50 shares United States Steel preferred	90¾
100 shares United States Steel preferred	90½
100 shares Crucible Steel common	22⅝
100 shares Monongahela River Coal com.	13½

Bank Statement Causes Buying Movement in Wall Street

BETTER PRICES PREVAIL AFTER BANK STATEMENT

Holders Are Tempted to Realize, However, and Reaction Sets In.

CLOSE ABOVE THE WORST

Amalgamated Copper Makes New Low Record, With Net Loss of One Point—Transfer of Funds to the Interior Continued.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Operators in the stock market placed a favorable interpretation upon today's bank statement and bought stocks briskly after its appearance. As prices rose over last night's level heavy selling to realize was encountered, which carried prices back from the best. The offerings diminished at the decline and the closing was firm at a level generally slightly above that of last night.

Previous to the bank statement the market was dull and hesitating and governed largely by the erratic fluctuations in Amalgamated Copper. That stock opened with running sales of 6,300 shares at 65½ to 66, compared with 66¼ at last night's close. Its decline to 64¼, breaking the low record, checked the advancing tendency in other stocks. The last price was 65¼, a net loss of a point for the day. The stock went ⅝ lower than last Saturday, compared with a high price early in the week more than 10 points over last Saturday's lowest. The sentiment regarding the stock was much confused and brokers usually credited with acting for insiders both bought and sold the stock.

The decline in cash reserves of the banks was about a million less than was expected. The liquidation in the speculative markets was reflected in the loan contraction of $11,178,100, which reduced the encroachment on the surplus to $1,152,650. The transfer of funds to New Orleans through the sub-treasury was continued today and foreign exchange here hardened, but money was easier in London, and the price of American eagles declined there.

The Money Situation.

The year-end constriction of the money supply has been the dominating influence in the stock market during the whole of the week, as was very clearly foreshadowed in last Saturday's bank statement. With surplus reserves of the banks down to below seven millions, and large requirements for credits incident to the season definitely known, the problem was one of very simple arithmetic. Loans placed on call with easily marketable collateral, and especially such as are used for the speculative holding of stocks on margin, are always and inevitably the first to be called in when money requirements are to be met for other purposes. The action of the market has also suggested rather clearly that some of the solid financial powers have acquiesced in a downward course of prices for the time as offering a more subtantial vantage ground from which to face the exigencies of the annual settlements. In addition, there have been demands to meet which were not counted upon. Such has been the foreign demand for gold, in spite of the decline in foreign exchange rates to below the point at which gold exports are profitable as a simple exchange operation.

Good Showing Desirable.

The gold which has gone out is believed to have been purchased at what was in effect a premium by foreign banking institutions which are desirous to make a favorable showing of bullion reserves for their annual reports. The active speculation in grains and cotton has also made continuous demands upon New York for cash, which was not counted upon at this season of the year. The smaller expenditures of the government as compared with last year has expanded the current surplus and made large demands upon the New York money market through the sub-treasury operations. The decision of the secretary of the treasury to pay the January interest in advance is designed as a relief from this drain, but the payment will not be available until next week. The supply of government bonds available for redemption under the treasury's offer is constantly diminishing and does not afford adequate relief from the drain of the collection of the surplus. This is not only a present factor, but also causes a sense of uneasiness as to future effects. There was also evidence during the week of some special requirement, which was attributed to the needs of a mercantile house. Rumors of difficulties growing out of this were used with effect by the bears.

Forced Liquidation.

The sale of a large issue of New York city bonds was effected, and the reported purchase of the Pocahontas Coal Company by the Norfolk & Western was supposed to involve some syndicate borrowings. The money market has, in consequence, been active and stringent during the week and there was a good deal of liquidation of speculative accounts forced by calling of loans.

There has been some effort to draw a parallel in the situation with that of December, 1899, which culminated in a money panic on December 18, when the rate for money ran up to one-half of 1 per cent per diem with a commission, the equivalent of 186 per cent a year, with violent liquidation in the stock market. This parallel, however, does not take account of the sensitive condition of sentiment in 1899 consequent upon the preceding inflation of industrial securities and their disfavor with money lenders owing to the lack of information of the real financial status of the companies. Upon this sensitive condition was suddenly precipitated the first heavy reverses of the British arms in the Boer war.

The Scramble for Gold.

The certainty thus indicated of huge borrowings by the British government and a prolonged cessation of Europe's gold supply from its principal sources in the Transvaal caused a scramble for gold and heavy withdrawals from New York in the very crisis of the market's difficulties. Last year call money touched 8 per cent in the fall, but a hardening tendency in the money market in that month was promptly reflected in the foreign exchange market promising relief by gold imports in case of necessity. Evidently the condition of our foreign indebtedness at this time precludes the chance of any such relief. The operation of the refunding law then was yielding large sums to the money market in the payment for the premiums on the refunded government bonds. The movement of currency to the interior in the early part of December, 1900, gave place to large receipts in the latter part of the month, in response to the increased demand in New York.

No Parallel With Last Year.

The stock market was stimulated and excited by the Pennsylvania Coal Company purchase and the adjustment of the anthracite industry, with the accompanying rumors of the other great deals and combinations which were to follow. It is sufficiently clear, therefore, that there is no close parallel with the condition in December of a year ago or of two years ago. Amalgamated Copper, though very erratic during the week and very heavily dealt in, has been less of a disturbing element than last week, its occasional rallies exercising a sustaining influence on stocks at times. While the outlook is for well sustained money rates until the end of the year, and a repression of speculative buying, the prosperous conditions of general trade in all lines keeps the undertone of speculation confident.

Railroad bonds have been quite active and irregular. The old and new 4s and the 5s advanced ⅛ per cent over the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 356,300 shares.

Amalgamated Copper touches new low mark and loses 1 point net.

Bank statement favorably interpreted and buying movement follows.

Profit taking sets in on the advance and prices yield again, but closed above the lowest.

Harder money rates expected until after January 1.

United States Steel common closed 40⅝.

United States Steel preferred closed 90⅞.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s reg.	108¼	Hock. Val. 4½s	106¾
Do coup.	108	L. & N. uni. 4s	102
Do 3s reg.	108¾	Mex. Cent. 4s	82½
Do coup.	108¾	Do 1st inc.	29¼
Do new 4s reg.	139¾	Minn. & St. L. 4s	102¾
Do coup.	139¾	M. K. & T. 4s	98¼
Do old 4s reg.	111¾	Do 2ds	81
Do coup.	112¾	N. Y. C. 1sts	106¾
Do 5s reg.	107¾	N. J. C. gen. 5s	131½
Do coup.	107¾	Nor. Pac. 4s	105
Atchison gen. 4s	102⅝	Do 3s	72¾
Do adj. 4s	93½	N. & W. con. 4s	102⅛
B. & O. 4s	102⅝	Reading gen. 4s	99¾
Do 3½s	96⅞	L. Mount. con. 5s	116¾
Do conv. 4s	104	St. L. & S.F. 4s	98
Canada Sou. 2ds	108¾	St. L. & Sw. 1st	96¾
Cent. of Ga. 5s	108¾	Do 2ds	79⅝
Do 1st inc.	75	S. A. & A. P. 4s	89¾
C. & O. 4½s	106⅝	Sou. Pac. 4s	92¾
C. & A. 3½s	86	Sou. Ry. 5s	121
C. B. & Q. new 4s	97⅝	Tex. & Pac. 1sts	118⅝
St. Paul gen. 4s	111	T. St. L. & W. 4s	81
C. & N. con. 7s	138⅝	Union Pac. 4s	105¾
Rock Island 4s	108⅝	Do conv. 4s	106⅝
C. C. C. & St. L. gen. 4s	103⅝	Wabash 1sts	117¾
Chicago Ter. 4s	89½	Do 2ds	113¾
Col. & Sou. 4s	88⅝	Do deb B	65⅝
D. & R. G. 4s	103⅝	West Shore 4s	114
Erie prior lien 4s	100⅝	W. & L. E. 4s	91
Do gen. 4s	88⅝	Wis. Cent. 4s	90
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	104	Con. Tobacco 4s	65⅝

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

A. H. & L.	3½	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr.	10¾
Do preferred	29	Otis Elevator	27
Bay State Gas	⅝	Do preferred	92½
Brit. Col. Copper	9¼	Rov. Bk. Pa. pfd.	102
Brooklyn Fr. Co.	18⅛	Standard Oil	668
Comp. Air Co.	8	Am. Copper	5¾
Electric Boat	19	U. S. Cast I. P.	6⅝
Do preferred	44	Do preferred	31
Electric Vehicle	2¾	Union Copper	3⅝
Do preferred	4	Seaboard com.	26½
Elec. Pneumatic	1¼	Do preferred	50¾
General Carriage	1¾	American Can.	16
Havana Com'l Co.	12½	Do preferred	56½
Do preferred	50	Am. El. R. R.	33½
N. Am. Gas Bds.	108⅝		

Boston Copper and Mining.

A. E. Masten & Co., 323 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	19	Old Colony	3½
Amalgamated	65¼	Parrot	31
Arcadian	5	Quincy	147
Atlantic	29	Rhode Island	2¼
Baltic	37	Santa Fe Copper	3
Bingham	26⅝	Trimountain	70⅛
Calumet	615	Tamarack	260
Centennial	13½	Utah	18⅛
Cochiti	3	U. S. Mining	12
Copper Range	54½	Victoria	5⅝
Elm River	2½	Wolverine	52
Franklin	14	Winona	1½
Osceola	52	F. X.	4⅝
Old Dominion	22		

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 14.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	76⅛	Mexican Central	21½
Do preferred	98⅝	Am. Sugar	120½
Boston & Albany	259	Am. Tel. & Tel.	160
Boston & Maine	193½	Dominion I. & S.	23½
Boston Elevated	168	N. E. Gas & Coke	5
N. Y. N. H. & H.	212	United Fruit	90¾
Fitchburg pfd.	144½	U. S. Steel	41
Union Pacific	96⅝	Do preferred	91

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Dec. 14.—Electric stocks closed:

Gen. Electric	281	Mass. Electric	38
Westh. Electric	77½	Do preferred	92

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Closing prices of express stocks were:

Adams	190	United States	89
American	193	Wells Fargo	180

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 326 Fourth avenue, members of the New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last Sale.
1200	A. T. & S. Fe.	76⅛	76⅝	75¾	76⅛
2100	Do preferred	98⅝	98⅝	98	98⅝
	Am. Cotton Oil				31½
	Do preferred				85¾
14400	Am. Sug. Ref.	121	121¼	119	120½
	Do preferred	115¾	116½	115¾	115½
3200	Am. Locomotive	30⅝	31	30⅝	30⅝
200	Do preferred	87⅝	87⅝	87½	87½
300	Am. Car Found.	28⅝	29	27⅝	27⅝
100	Do preferred	83	83	83	83½
	American Can.				16
	Do preferred				56½
65000	Amalg. Copper	65½	66½	64¼	65¼
1300	Anaconda Cop. M.	29	29⅝	29	29⅝
1000	Am. Smelt. & Ref.	44	44⅝	43¼	44
	Do preferred				96⅝
	American Ice	29⅝	29⅝	29⅝	29⅝
	Do preferred				62
1900	Balt. & Ohio	103⅛	103⅝	103	103¼
	Do preferred				94
2800	Brooklyn Rp. Tr.	62	62	62	62⅞
5300	Chi. & Gt. West.	23¾	24⅛	23⅝	23⅞
1000	Consolidated Gas	215	215⅝	215	215⅝
100	C. C. C. & St. L.				97
1300	Ches. & Ohio	45⅝	46	45¾	45⅞
800	Chicago & Alton	33⅛	33⅝	33	33
200	Do preferred	77⅝	77⅝	77⅝	77⅝
1200	Col. Fuel & Iron	79	84⅝	79	84⅝
	Do preferred				120
400	Col. Southern	13⅝	13⅝	13⅛	13⅝
100	Do 1st pfd.	56⅝	56⅝	56⅝	56
100	Do 2nd pfd.				25
	D. L. & W.				244
500	Del. & Hudson	171	172	171	171
7700	Erie	39¾	39⅝	38⅝	39⅛
1000	Do 1st pfd.	70⅝	71⅛	70⅝	71⅛
600	Do 2nd pfd.	54⅛	55⅛	54⅛	55⅛
1200	General Electric	284	285	281½	282
300	Glucose Sug. Ref.	39	39	39	38½
	Do preferred				97
700	Illinois Central	137⅝	137¾	137⅝	137⅝
100	Iowa Central	36⅛	36⅝	36⅛	36⅛
200	Do preferred	70⅝	70⅝	70⅝	70
200	Int. Paper	20	20⅛	20	19⅝
	Do preferred				73
700	L. E. & W.	65⅝	66	65⅝	66
	Do preferred				125
7500	Louis. & Nash.	104⅛	105	104	104⅝
19400	Manhattan	132⅝	133⅝	132⅛	132⅝
9000	Missouri Pacific	102⅝	103⅛	102	102⅝
	M. K. & T. pfd.				56⅝
400	Metropolitan	156⅛	156	156½	156⅝
100	Mexican Central	22⅝	22⅝	22⅝	22⅛
	National Lead				16⅝
	Do preferred				79
	National Biscuit				43
	Do preferred				103⅝
5700	N. Y. Central	162⅝	163⅛	162⅛	162⅝
	N. J. Central				175
	N. Y. Ont. & W.	33⅛	33⅝	33⅛	33⅝
2800	Norfolk & West.	55	55⅛	54⅝	55⅛
	Do preferred				92
	Omaha				138
1000	Peo. G. L. & C.	98	99	98	98⅝
100	Pacific Mail	42⅛	42⅛	42⅛	42⅛
	Pullman				211
1100	Pressed Steel Car	39⅛	39⅛	39⅛	39⅛
100	Do preferred				81
3800	Penna. R. R.	146⅝	147⅛	146	147⅛
	P. C. C. & St. L.				75
	Do preferred				107
14100	Reading	47⅛	47⅝	46⅝	47⅛
300	Do 1st pfd.	79	79⅛	79	79
6300	Do 2d pfd.	57	57⅛	56⅝	57⅛
300	Rock Island	147	147⅛	147	147
	Republic Iron				15
100	Do preferred	69	69	69	69
10100	Southern Pacific	59⅛	59⅝	57⅝	59⅛
4900	Southern Ry.	32⅝	32⅝	32	32⅛
1100	Do preferred	91⅛	91⅝	91⅛	91⅛
20200	St. Paul	159⅝	160⅛	159⅛	160⅛
	Do preferred				186⅛
200	St. L. & Sw.	27⅛	27⅛	27	26⅝
900	Do preferred	57⅛	58⅛	57⅝	58
1200	Tenn. C. & I.	60⅛	61⅛	60⅛	61
1000	Texas & Pacific	38	38⅛	37⅝	38⅛
2000	T. St. L. & Sw.				15⅛
	Do preferred				31⅛
13400	U. S. Steel	40⅝	41	40⅝	40⅝
4400	Do preferred	90⅝	91⅛	90⅝	90⅝
23300	Union Pacific	100⅝	101⅛	99⅝	101⅛
2100	Do preferred	87⅝	88⅛	87⅝	87⅝
300	U. S. Rubber	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛	15⅛
200	U. S. Leather	11⅛	11⅝	11⅛	11⅝
200	Do preferred	82	82	82	81⅝
7400	Wabash	22⅛	23	22	22⅝
5800	Do preferred	41⅝	43	41⅝	42⅝
200	W. U. Telegraph	91	91	91	90⅝
	W. & L. E.				18
	Do preferred				28
	North. Pac. pfd.				99⅛

Total sales, 358,300 shares.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	73⅛	Tidewater Steel	7
Phila. Tract.	97⅝	Cambria Steel Co.	24⅝
Union Traction	32	Elec. Co. of Am.	6
Elec. & Peo. 4s	97½	American Rys.	43
Con. Tract. N. J.	67	Alkali	⅝
Con. L. Superior	23⅝	Asphalt 5s	75
Storage common	60	Lehigh Valley	35½
Do preferred	60	Sus. preferred	66⅝
Phila. Electric	4⅝	Powder	5⅝
U. Gas Imp.	114⅝		

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 14.—Whisky, distillers' finished goods, firm on basis of $1 32.

Weekly Review of Market Quotations

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Unchanged Conditions Prevail. Flour Declines Slightly. Poultry Trade Quiet.

Summary of the Week.

The hay market was nearly steady all through the week, prices not varying from those in force last Monday. The situation is fairly strong, and but little choice timothy has been arriving. Dealers are expecting advanced quotations any day, as the market will respond quickly to any change in the weather which will produce bad roads, and cause difficulty in gathering hay at shipping points. Wheat has had a week full of excitement, and closed stronger than it opened. Rye is up to a high figure, but is still under corn and wheat, and is strong. Corn has receded slightly, both ear and shelled offering below quotations of the early part of the week, while oats are held at figures higher than those of last Monday, but lower than the highest point reached during the week; they have been weaker for the last three days. Straw has remained unchanged; demand has not been heavy; but receipts have been light, and sellers have shown considerable firmness in the matter of price.

Flour started in at the beginning of the week at a range of $4 10@4 20, which was quickly increased to $4 25@4 30, on account of stronger wheat markets and several advances made by the mills. The wheat situation held firm but a short time, however, and about the middle of the week millers dropped back part of the distance advanced and flour commenced to tremble. A strong effort was made by local jobbers to keep prices unwavering during the remainder of the week, and this was partially successful, any reductions being in the nature of concessions. Yesterday quotations went off, however, and tomorrow will find the range of prices $4 15@4 20. Aside from this there have been no changes in important grocery staples. Refined sugar is fairly active, and steady. Coffee is firm, with demand good. Cereals are strong, but no higher. Beans are holding at prices of last week, with navies active, but in good supply.

There has been a quiet week in canned goods, demand being limited to immediate requirements, and prices have continued without alteration. In primal markets tomatoes have advanced, and there is renewed talk of higher prices here, $1 25 being mentioned as the coming figure for standards, but business has not been of such a character to justify advances. Tomatoes are now so high that consumers buy them but sparingly, and higher quotations will still further curtain consumption. Against this stands the fact that stocks are light, and less purchasing than usual will exhaust supplies. An advance is not improbable, though it has not yet arrived. Other lines are steady, but without excitement.

All dried fruits are firm. Rasins are much better property than they were a week ago, with top prices now ruling. Currants have been steady, and are in good demand. Prunes are firm with coast prices advanced, but no change here. Peaches are doing better, and are threatening to advance, the claim being made that stocks in first hands are lighter than supposed. Evaporated apples are strong at quotations.

There has been a week of steady selling in limited qualities in the fruit and produce market. Potatoes have not been active. An occasional good day has been followed by slow business, and quotations have remained as they were at the beginning of the week, $1 per bushel remaining the selling price from store. Various opinions exist among dealers as to the probable future of the market, the light demand of the week leading some to believe easier conditions will be permanent, while others claim supplies are such as to warrant the prediction that prices must go higher if they change at all. As a matter of fact it seems that the present range of quotations here is well grounded upon actual values at the moment, and the future will remain in uncertainty until it can be more definitely ascertained what stocks do exist, and of how temporary a nature the present small demand will turn out to be. Sweets are in better request, and the market is firmer, though no higher. Onions are firm at the higher prices, which went into effect last week. Cabbage is plentiful and unchanged. Celery is offering at prices which have ruled for some days, and is in good demand. Lettuce is still a little slow, but doing better than it was a week ago. Apples are steady, and growing stronger, some sales for fancy stock being made slightly above top quotations. Cranberries are firm and unchanged. Catawba grapes are still offered, at prices slightly above those ruling last Monday.

Tropical fruits closed the week rather quiet. Oranges are in abundance, with quotations a little inclined towards weakness. Florida manderines and tangerines are in the market, and selling fairly well. Lemons are steady, with eastern prices higher. Malaga grapes are active, and hold firmly to quotations, which have been in force all season, and are lower than the average of former years, while quality continues above the average. Nuts are quiet, but are scarce in some lines and higher.

Butter did not change in price last week, and is very firm at quotations, fresh being scarce, dealers experiencing some trouble in securing enough stock to supply the demand. Cheese remains firm, demand being steady, and supplies lighter on account of the closing down of factories. There is no change in eggs; fresh stock has been arriving in limited quantities, but the high prices have caused trade to decrease, and prices have held firm. Storage stocks are not any too heavy, and will likely be exhausted by the middle of next month unless arrivals of fresh largely increase in the meantime.

Christmas greens are fairly active, and prices are all unchanged except for holly, which is higher. Trees are now coming in freely, and a large trade is anticipated during the present week.

Poultry has had a quiet week, closing yesterday very dull. Prices have not been changed because there has not been enough business going to make it an object with dealers to lower figures. Receipts of chickens have been more than sufficient for the demand, while turkeys have been arriving plentifully enough, too many dressed reaching this market. Rabbits are unchanged in price, and abundant.

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Receipts bulletined: Manchester yards, 11 cars hay, 5 cars oats, 6 cars corn; Baltimore & Ohio railroad, 1 car hay, 1 car rye, 2 cars oats. Total receipts, 26 cars.

Following are the official quotations for hay, millfeed, corn, oats and straw corrected by the superintendent of the Pittsburgh grain exchange:

Straw—Oat, $7 50@8 00; wheat, $7 50@8 00; rye, $8 25@8 75.

Hay—Choice timothy, $14 75@15 00; No. 1 do, $14 25@14 50; No. 2 do, $13 00@13 75; No. 1 mixed, $11 00@11 50; No. 1 clover, $11 00@11 50; prairie, $10 50@11 00; packing, $8 00@10 00; loose from wagon, $16 00@17 00.

Rye—Milling price, delivered, No. 2 Michigan, 69@70c.

Wheat—No. 2 red winter, 71@72c f. o. b. car within radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh.

Corn—No. 2 yellow, shelled, 74½@75c; high mixed, 73¾@74c; No. 2 mixed, 72½@73c; No. 2 yellow ear, 74½@75c; high mixed, 73½@74c; No. 2 mixed, 72½@73c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 54½@55c; extra, No. 3, 53½@54c; regular, 52½@53c.

Millfeed—Middlings, per ton, No. 2, $27 00@27 50; brown, $26 00@26 50; bran, $25 50@26 00.

Groceries.

Flour—Jobbers' price: Fancy spring patents, $4 15@4 20; fancy winter patents, $3 70@3 80; straight winter, $3 50@3 60; bakers' spring, $3 00@3 60; rye, $3 45@3 55; graham, $4 25@4 50; cornmeal, bbl, $3 85; 10-lb cotton bags, 22c.

Sugars—Standard granulated, 4.90c; fine granulated, bbl, 100-lb and 25-lb jute bags, 4.90c; 60 2-lb cartons and 20 5-lb cotton bags, 5.05c; powdered, 5.00c; powdered xxxx, 5.15c; cubes, 5.15c; cut leaf, 5.50c; confectioners' A, 4.70c; No. 2 spot white, 4.55c; No. 4 do, 4.45c; No. 7 yellow, 4.20c; No. 8 do, 4.10c; No. 9 do, 4.05c. (Quotations are f o b cars New York, which gives cost at your nearest railroad station. The price for Pittsburgh is 15 cents per 100 lbs above these quotations.)

Cereals—Rolled oats, bbls, $5 35; kegs, $2 85; packages, $2 50@3 25; oat meal, bbls, $5 75; kegs, $3 05.

Molasses—Fancy refined, 30@32c; choice do, 26@29c; prime do, 22@25c; new open kettle, 40@41c; fancy sugar syrups, 27@29c, sugar and cane 22@24c; syrup in 2½-lb tin cans, $1 00 per doz.

Salt—No. 1, $1 00 per bbl; No. 1 extra, $1 10; dairy, $1 30; granulated rock, 45c sack.

Coffee—Roasted, bulk Rio, 10½@12c; Santos, 22¼@23½c; Maricaibo, 17@17½c; Peaberry, 17@18½c; Caracas, 19½@20c; Golden Rio, 15@15½c; Java, 26@29c; Mocha, 25¼c; standard brands, 1-lb pkgs, 11.80c (with rebate of ⅛c allowed to retailers); high grades, 1-lb pkgs, 15.30@17.30c.

Beans—Prime marrowfat, bu, $2 75@2 85; N. Y. navy, $2 10@2 15; Red Kidney, $2 75@2 85; California Lima, 6@6½c.

Peas—Dried peas, $1 40@1 45; Scotch, per bu, $1 50@1 55; split peas, bbl, $6 00; less, 3½c per lb.

Oil—Carbon, 110 deg, 9½c; headlight, 10c; water white, 10½c; Elaine, 14c; Ohio W. W. test, 10c; miners' Lewis, 52@53c; special brands, 26@43c; prime refined, 26c; linseed, 58c.

Rice—Extra fancy head, 7½@7¾c; fancy head, 6¾@7c; fancy Japan, 5¾@6c; choice Japan, 5¼c; choice Carolina, 6@6½c; prime Carolina, 4¾@5¼c.

Canned Goods.

Standard pie peaches, 80@85c gallon; pie peaches, $2 50@3 00; California L. C. peaches, $1 90@2 35; Maryland peaches, $1 20@1 75; California, Y. F., $1 80@2 00; corn, fancy brands, 90c@$1 00; corn, 82½@85c; California cherries, white, $2 00@2 25; lima beans, $1 20@1 40; soaked lima beans, 75@80c; string do, 65c@$1 25; marrowfat peas, 95c@$1 10; early June peas, $1 00@1 30; soaked peas, 55@65c; New York apples, gal cans, $3 40 doz; pineapples, $1 70@2 20; damson plums, $1 00; California plums, $1 55@1 60; raspberries, 85@90c; gooseberries, 95c@$1 00; standard tomatoes, $1 15@1 20; fancy, $1 35@1 50; salmon, doz 1-lb cans, $1 20@2 30; succotash, 1-lb cans, 55c@$1 40; chipped beef, 1-lb cans, $2 25@2 75, and 2-lb corned and roast beef, cans, $1 35@2 40; mackerel, 2 and 3-lb cans, broiled, $1 75@2 90; sardines, domestic, ¼s, $3 25@3 35; mustards, ¾s, $2 70; French, $7 00@14 25; oysters, 1-lb full weight, $1 00@1 35; 2-lb full weight, $1 80; 1-lb lunch, flat cans, $1 10.

Dried Fruits.

Evaporated apricots, in bags, 10½@11c; 25-lb boxes, 11½@12c; apples, in bulk, 9½c; 1-lb cartons, 10@11c; peaches, 8@12c; raisins, seeded, 1-lb pkgs, 8@9c; raisins, Muscatels, 2 and 4-crown, 50-lb boxes, 5¾@8¾c per lb; Ondaria Valencia, 7¾@8c; raspberries, 27@27½c; currants, cleaned, 25 and 50-lb pkgs, 8½@8¾c; California prunes, 4½@7½c.

Fruits and Produce.

Apples—Common, $3 00@3 50 per bbl; choice and fancy, $4 00@5 50; California, per box, $1 75@2 50.

Cucumbers—Hothouse, $1 25@1 50.

Carrots—Per bbl, $1 25@1 50; ton, $16 00@18 00.

Brussels Sprouts—Per qt, 25@28c.

Potatoes—On track, per bu, 90@95c; carloads, fancy, 80@90c; fancy from store, $1 00; Virginia sweet potatoes, per bbl, $2 25@2 75; Jersey sweets, fancy, $3 00@3 50; Jersey sweets, medium, $2 00@2 25.

Onions—Per bbl, $3 50@4 00; per bu, $1 40@1 50; Spanish, crate, $1 35@1 50; silver skins, $4 00@5 00.

Pears—Kiefers, $1 00@1 10 ½ bbl; York state Kiefers, $3 00@3 25 per bbl.

Horseradish—Per bbl, $5 50@6 00.

Watercress—Per doz, 25@30c.

Oyster plant—per doz, 30@40c.

Celery—Small, 25@35c; large, 40@50c.

Turnips—Common flat, per bbl, $1 00@1 25; globe purple top, $1 00@1 25.

Rutabagas—Per bbl, $1 00@1 25.

Cabbage—Per ton, $9 00@10 00; German seed, $14 00@15 00; red, per bbl, $1 25@1 50.

Leeks—Per doz, 50@60c.

Parsnips—Per bbl, $1 75@2 00; ton, $23 00@25 00.

Beets—Per bbl, $1 75@2 00; ton, $28 00@30 00; new beets, per doz, 50@60c.

Parsley—Per doz, 10@12½c.

Cauliflower—Half bu chips, 40@50c; bbl, $2 00@2 50.

Mushrooms—Per lb, 50@60c.

Radishes—Per doz, 15@25c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket carriers, $3 00@3 50. California, $3 50.

Green onions—Per doz, 15@20c; New Orleans Charlottes, 45@50c doz.

Garlic—Per lb, 7@8c.

Squash—Hubbard, per bbl, $2 50@3 00; marrowfat, per bbl, $2 00@2 25; ton, $38 00@40 00.

Cranberries—Per crate, $2 25@3 00; per bbl, $8 00@10 00.

Florida egg plant—Per box, $4 00@6 00.

Spinach—Per bu, 50@60c.

Strawberries—California, per pint, 50@60c.

Lettuce—Homegrown, per doz, 40@50c; hothouse, 25@30c per basket; head lettuce, bbl, $4 50@5 00; Endive, $4 50@5 00.

Grapes—Catawbas, pony baskets, 17@18c.

Honey—White, comb, 15@17c; New York white clover, 17@18c; buckwheat, 11@12c.

Cider—New sweet apple juice, bbl, $4 50@5 00; old sharp apple juice, bbl, $1 50@4 00; choice crabapple, bbl, $5 00@6 00; refined apple juice, gal, 12@15c; pure grape juice, 25@30c; sand refined, per bbl, $3 75@4 00; kegs, $3 50; per gal, 18@20c.

Maple Syrup—75c@$1 00 per gallon.

Tropical Fruits and Nuts.

Limes—Box, $1 00.

Lemons—California, $3 00@3 50.

Pineapples—Florida, crate, $3 25@3 50; smooth, Cayennes, $4 50@5 00.

California pears—Nellis, per box, $2 50@3 00; Peaberry, $2 50@3 00.

Cocoanuts—Per bag, $3 50.

Oranges—Florida, $3 50@5 00; California Jaffa, $2 00@3 00; Navel, $3 25@3 50.

Almeria grapes—Per keg, $4 50@6 00.

Bananas—Firsts, $1 50@1 75; eighths, $1 00@1 25; seconds, 75c@$1 00.

Grape Fruit—Fancy Florida, per box, $6 00@6 50.

Manderines—Florida, per box, $4 50.

Tangerines—Florida, per box, $6 00@6 50.

Almonds—15c; filberts, 12c; English walnuts, 11c; pecans, 12@15c; mixed nuts, 11c; peanuts, jumbos, 5¼c; fancy handpicked, 5c per lb; chestnuts, 9@10c; shellbarks, $1 50@2 00 per bu; walnuts, per bu, 60@65c; St. John's bread, per lb, 4c; California papershell almonds, 16c; Italian chestnuts, 6c.

Christmas Greens.

Christmas trees, $1 00@2 50 per bundle; holly, per case, $3 50@4 50; holly wreaths, per doz, $1 25@1 50; string pine, per yard, 5@6c; string laurel, per yard, 5@6c; evergreen pine, per bundle, 90c@$1 00; evergreen wreaths, per doz, $1 00; moss, per bbl crate, $2 25@2 50. Mistletoe, per lb, 35@40c; per bbl, $8 00@10 00.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Elgin creamery, prints, 27½@28c; do tubs, 26½@27c; Ohio and Pennsylvania creamery, 24½@25c; dairy butter, 18@19c; fresh country roll, 16@17c; cooking butter, 14@16c.

Cheese—New York full creams, 11½@12c; Ohio, 11½c; ¾ cream, Ohio, 9½@10c; Ohio Swiss, tubs, 13@14c; Wisconsin Swiss, tubs, 15@15½c; 20-lb block cheese, Swiss, new, 15@16½c; 5-lb brick cheese, 13@13½c; limburger, new, 13c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, dcz, 26@28c; storage, 20@22c.

Poultry and Game.

Chickens—Live hens, per lb, 8@8½c; springers, 8½@9c; roosters, 5@6c; turkeys, old, 8@9c; do spring, 9@9½c; old turkeys, dressed, 14@15c; spring turkeys, dressed, 14@15c; hens, dressed, 12½@13c; fresh spring dressed, 13@14c; geese, live, 8@9c; ducks, 10@11c; do, dressed, 15@16c. Rabbits, 20@30c.

Provisions.

Smoked meats—Hams, over 16 lbs, 11¾c; medium hams, 12 to 16 lbs, 11½c; small hams, 12 lbs and under, 11¾c; skinned hams, 12½c; boneless boiled hams, 17½c; California hams, 8½c; shoulders (New York cut), 9½c; shoulders (skinned), 9½c.

Breakfast bacon—Rib, 8 to 10 lbs, 12c; ribs, 10 to 12 lbs, 11¾c; do back strips, 10½c; do clear, 8 to 10 lbs, 12½c; do 10 to 12 lbs, 12c; do back strips, 10½c.

Dry salt meats—Sides (extra short clear), 9¾c; bellies (heavy), 20 to 25 lbs, 9½c; bellies, 16 to 20 lbs, 9¾c; bellies under 16 lbs, 10c.

Dry salt smoked meats—Sides (extra short clear), 10c; bellies, over 20 to 25 lbs, 10½c; bellies, from 16 to 20 lbs, 10½c; bellies, under 16 lbs, 10¾c.

Lard—Pure lard (tierces), 10¼c. The advance for smaller packages over tierces is as follows: Barrels (about 240 lbs), ⅛c; ½-bbls, (about 100 lbs), ¼c; fancy tubs, net 50 lbs, ⅜c; wooden buckets, net 20 lbs, ⅜c; 50-lb tin pails (1 to 2 in a case), ¾c; 10-lb tin pails (6 in a case), ⅝c; 5-lb tin pails (12 in a case), ⅝c; 2-lb tin pails (30 in a case), 1c.

Hides.

No. 1 green steer hides, heavy, 9c; do light, under 60 lbs, and cows, all weights, 7¾c; No. 1 green bulls, 7c; calfskins, 9½c; No. 2 calf, 2c reduction.

Green salt or cured hides, No. 1 steers, over 60 lbs, 10½@11c; cows and light steers, 8½c; No. 2 hides, 1c reduction; No. 1 calfskins, 10¾c; No. 2, 1½c less.

MADE VERY HEAVY GAINS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges Continue to Show Big Increases Over the Same Periods in 1900.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for current periods continue to show large increases over the corresponding dates a year ago. Those for yesterday gained $1,799,000, while the week broke all records for any similar week with a total of something over $42,507,000, a gain of more than $11,591,000. The total for the year to date also showed an enormous increase, amounting to more than $418,167,000. The local money market has ruled somewhat irregular during the week and closed pretty much in the same tone. Some institutions have funds to place as low as 5 per cent, while others have none to loan even at 6 per cent. The rate for call and time loans, therefore, continue unchanged at 5@6 per cent. The clearing house reports in detail for yesterday, the preceding Saturday and the same day last year, are:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,985,841 38	$1,231,516 11
Previous Saturday	5,189,806 96	1,449,332 78
Last year	6,286,207 63	1,022,212 55

Yesterday's increase, $1,799,633 75.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$42,507,253 34	$6,925,059 91
Daily average	7,084,542 22	1,154,176 65
Last week	43,265,231 04	7,377,307 09
Daily average	6,604,781 84	1,229,549 51
Last year	30,914,031 49	5,440,485 60
Daily average	5,152,671 91	906,747 64

This week's increase, $11,591,221 85.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—

December 14, 1901	$42,507,253 34
December 15, 1900	30,915,031 49
December 16, 1899	25,925,695 14
December 17, 1898	19,967,871 29
December 18, 1897	16,661,754 81
December 19, 1896	15,452,714 14
December 21, 1895	15,437,137 29
Total to date—	
1901	$1,959,230,202 25
1900	1,541,132,940 52
1899	1,438,874,963 59
1898	933,192,345 72
1897	785,840,233 37
1896	722,411,300 86
1895	773,215,078 30

Reports from other cities were:

BOSTON, Dec. 14.—Exchanges, $23,404,617; balances, $1,891,456.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Dec. 14.—Clearings, $17,662,873; balances, $2,295,105. For the week clearings, $110,548,743; balances, $13,836,940. Money, 5 per cent.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 14.—Clearings, $4,673,850; balances, $445,251; for the week, clearings, $24,279,065; balances, $3,263,158. Money, 4½@5 per cent.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Exchanges, $312,301,438; balances, $11,826,551.

CHICAGO, ILL., Dec. 14.—Clearings, $19,263,174; balances, 979,818. Posted exchange, $4 86@4 87½. New York exchange, 10c discount.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 14.—Clearings, $7,101,983; balances, $1,087,839; money, 4@5½ per cent; New York exchange, par.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—In redemption of checks drawn by depositors of gold at the Seattle assay office, today's official records show that the sub-treasury paid out yesterday $4,185, against $407 for the same period a week ago. Total payment by government to New York banks for the day, $2,764,000; payment by banks to government, $3,201,000; balance on the day's transactions $437,000 paid by banks to government, against $1,363,000 similarly paid for the corresponding period a week ago.

Included in the foregoing summary is $150,000 deposited by banks with the sub-treasury for payment at interior points, against $1,000,000 for the same period a week ago.

Dried Fruits.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The usual Saturday dullness prevailed in the market for evaporated apples, while the undertone was steady at old price. State, common to good, 6@8¼c; prime, 9@9½c; choice, 9½@9¾c; fancy, 10@10½c. California dried fruits were dull; prunes, 3¼@7c; apricots, Royal, 10@14c; Moor Park, 9½@13c; peaches, peeled, 12@18c; unpeeled, 7@10½c.

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ROBT. L. TAYLOR, ex-Governor of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.

ADAM DIEHL, sole owner of Diehl & Lord's business, Nashville, Tenn.

J. H. BARBOUR, Secretary and Treasurer, lawyer, Nashville, Tenn.

C. R. SCHOOLAR, auditor Sloss-Sheffield Steel and Iron Co., Birmingham, Ala.

F. H. BURT, General Manager, of Burt Oil Co., Mannington, W. Va., Hagerstown, Tenn.

J. E. JONES, Assistant General Manager, lawyer, capitalist and Mayor of Monterey, Tenn.

THE STANDARD OIL CO.

is now constructing an additional 6-inch pipe line in addition to two lines now in operation from our field to Parkersburg, W. Va., and this stock will positively advance to $20.00, and only orders received before 6 P. M., December 19th, will be filled at $15.00 per share.

UNITED SECURITIES CO.,

315 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH.

5 Doane Street, Boston. 1420 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

60 Broadway, New York. 171 La Salle St., Chicago.

Local Stocks Fairly Active for a Half Holiday

RECOVERY IN COAL STOCKS CONTINUED

The Rail Company's Issues Each Made Fractional Advances.

STEEL SHARES FIRMER

Big Block of Trade Dollar Mining Sold After Call—Electric Seconds Firm and Higher—Fire Proofing and Philadelphia Advanced.

At the single session of the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange yesterday there was not a great deal of business posted, but after the call sufficient was added to bring the day's total up to more than 5,100 shares, a very respectable amount for a half holiday. However, there were not many features to the market, though the tone was somewhat finer and as a rule prices showed fractional advances. The trading, however, was confined to fewer than the usual number of securities, only 14 of which found buyers. Of this number nine advanced from ⅛ to ¾, while only three declined, the losses ranging from ⅛ to 1¼. The remaining two were unchanged at Friday's prices. Of course, a great deal of interest still centered in Pittsburgh Coal Co. issues, which seemed to have about recovered from the decline caused by the resignation of the officers as announced. Yesterday the selling of the common stock amounted to only 500 shares, all of which changed hands at 25½, a gain of ⅛. Of this amount all but 100 shares sold after the call, and there were no further quotations. The preferred sold less than 350 shares but closed firm at 90¾, a gain of ⅝. There was no trading in River Coal stocks, which were about steady at the quotations. The steel group was also much neglected, but quite steady to firm. As upon Friday, Crucible common passed without a sale, the closing quotations being 22⅝ bid and 22¾ asked. Of the preferred less than 100 shares were sold but the stock closed firm with an advance of ¼ at 85¾. Regular lots had offered on call at 85½ with 85⅝ bid, but after call 58 shares sold at the high point. U. S. Steel common did not sell on call but afterwards 300 shares changed hands at 40⅜, an advance of ¼. The preferred sold 100 at 90¾, an advance of ⅝. Both closed firm. Consolidated Ice common rallied ½ to 12 for 300 shares and was steady. The preferred sold some small lots at 37½ and closed with 200 at 36, a decline of $1, the total sales having been 364 shares. Westinghouse Electric firsts declined ½ to 80½ on sales of 40 shares while the seconds were more active and firmer at 73½@74 for 425 shares. After the call closed, however, a small lot went at 73½, which was the low point and a gain of ¼ for the day. There was no trading in Airbrake, which closed at 172½ bid without offers. National Fire Proofing common was very dull at 35½ for 25 shares, which was a gain of ¼. The preferred closed at 41½ bid without sales. There was a sale of 20 shares of Consolidated Gas preferred at 45, which was a decline of 1½, and the lowest price on record for the stock. Allegheny Trust was fairly active, steady and unchanged at 130 for 50 shares. Sixteen shares of Philadelphia Co. common sold at 48, which was an advance of ½. The best bid for the preferred, for regular lots afterwards was 47, there being no offers. There was no trading in Consolidated Traction receipts or stock. The common receipts offered at 23¼ and the preferred at 64. Marsden, which has also been a feature recently, passed without a sale but was steady to firm at 41½ bid, 5 asked. Nor were there any sales of American Window Glass common, which was practically unchanged. After the session ended, the sale of a block of 2,500 shares of Trade Dollar Mining at $2.50 per share was posted, which was the same figure at which the stock sold Friday. Bonds were very dull and without material change in the quotations.

PITTSBURGH FFATURES.

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $1,799,633 63; the week $11,591,221 85; the year $418,167,492 74.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 5,119 shares; the week 46,994 shares, $16,000 bonds, 830 receipts and 22 rights.

Pittsburgh Coal sold 550 shares at 25½. Gain ⅛.

Pittsburgh Coal preferred advanced ⅝ to 90⅝. Sales 336 shares.

Crucible Steel did not sell. 93 preferred closed at 85⅝.

300 United States Steel sold at 40¾, and 100 preferred at 90¾.

Electric seconds advanced to 74. Closed 73½.

2,500 Trade Dollar Mining sold at $2 50.

Ice common advanced ½ to 12, and the preferred declined $1 to $36.

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, new high records and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
Allegheny Trust Co	50	130	130	130	130	....	130	0
Trade Dollar Mining	2,500	2.50	2.50	2.50	2.50	....	....	0
Consolidated Gas preferred	20	45	45	45	45	45	48½	1½—
Westinghouse Electric firsts	40	80½	80½	80½	80½	80	....	½—
Do seconds	425	73½	74	73½	73½	73¾	74	¼+
Consolidated Ice	300	12	12	12	12	....	....	½+
Do preferred	364	37½	37½	36	36	....	....	½+
Crucible Steel preferred	93	85½	85⅝	85¼	85⅝	85¼	....	⅛—
United States Steel	300	40¾	40¾	40¾	40¾	....	....	⅛+
Do preferred	100	90¾	90¾	90¾	90¾	90½	90⅞	¾+
National Fire Proofing common	25	35½	35½	35½	35½	....	....	¼+
Pittsburgh Coal Common	550	25½	25½	25½	25½	....	....	⅛+
Do preferred	336	90¾	90¾	90¾	90¾	....	....	¾+
Philadelphia Company common	15	48	48	48	48	47	....	½+
Total	5,119	....	....	....	....	....	....	....

Financial Drift.

Prudential Trust was $1 higher at 141 bid.

On call 90½ was bid for 25 Pittsburgh Coal preferred.

Federal National bank quoted at 120 bid, 121 asked.

I advise selling stocks on the rallies for the present and using caution in buying until a readjustment level has been reached.—Henry Clews.

After call 84 was bid for United States Glass common.

United Traction Company common was ½ higher at 14½ bid.

On call Robinson Bros. sold 100 United States Steel preferred to Carothers & Co. and 10 Philadelphia Company common to Whitney & Stephenson.

During the call 37 was bid for 14 Consolidated Ice preferred.

Miller bought 55 Crucible Steel preferred on call from Robinson Bros.

On call Darr & Moore sold 20 Consolidated Gas preferred at 45 to McMullin.

After the call Carothers & Co. offered 500 United States Glass common at 85.

After call 24¾ was bid for 25 Pittsburgh Brewing common and 43½ for 25 preferred.

After the call Martin bought 110 Pittsburgh Coal preferred and Hill & Co. sold 100.

Humphries Miller bought 300 United States Steel common after call, of which Walker sold 200.

Holmes offered 40 Pittsburgh & Lake Erie at 200. The last bid on the stock was 265. Par $50.

Henry Sproul & Co. bought 450 Pittsburgh Coal common after call. McMullin sold 350 and Hill 100.

The only trade in Fire Proofing common on call was 10 shares, W. H. Campbell to A. J. Lawrence.

After the regular session Darr & Moore sold 350 Consolidated Ice preferred. A. C. Wettengel bought 316.

Charles A. Painter of Henry Sproul & Co. has returned from New York, where he had been for several weeks.

The gross earnings of 41 roads for the first week in December show an average net increase of 8 24 per cent.

After the call George L. McFarlane sold 2,500 shares of Trade Dollar mining in one block to Darr & Moore.

After the call Allegheny Valley Railroad preferred advanced 2¾ bid for 100 shares and 3 shares offered at 28½.

The comptroller of the currency was called for a statement of the national banks at the close of business on Tuesday, December 10.

A. J. Lawrence was the seller of Ice common on call, disposing of 100 to A. C. Wettengel and 50 each to Martin and Hill.

The Empire Steel and Iron Company declared the regular semi-annual dividend of 1½ per cent on its preferred stock, payable January 1.

On call A. J. Lawrence sold 100 Pittsburgh Coal preferred to Whitney & Stephenson. Hill & Co. sold 25 to Hall and 25 each to Sproul & Co. and Speer & Co.

The Central District and Printing Telegraph Company will probably increase its capital from $7,500,000 to $10,000,000. A vote will be taken by the stockholders on the matter at the annual meeting, February 18.

The first trade on call was 10 Allegheny Trust Company, which James Carothers & Co. sold to Whitney & Stephenson. The buyers also got 15 from Hill & Co., and Hill & Co. sold 25 to Robinson & Orr. All went at 130.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Western Savings and Deposit bank has been called for February 6 to take action on a proposed increase in the bank's capital from $100,000 to $250,000.

The comptroller of the currency has issued a call for a report of the condition of national banks at the close of business Tuesday, December 10.

During the call Hill & Co. sold 250 Westinghouse Electric seconds to Robinson Bros. and Robinson Bros. sold 50 to W. A. McCutcheon and 20 to Preston. Watt & Schoyer. The latter also got 80 more.

There was some liquidation in Pittsburgh Coal shares this week, and the resulting decline attracted more attention than the incident deserved. The common stock sold down to 24¾, the lowest price of the year, and the preferred to 89¼@89½. The cablegram of the passing of selling announcement of the resignation of the president and secretary of the company, and the unwarranted conclusion that these resignations were due to friction in the board. We indicated a week ago the true reason for the declining tendency of the common stock, which was that holders who had bought in the expectation of an advance based upon a dividend, had become weary and were changing over into something else. From all that we can learn, the operations for the year ending with this month will make as good a net showing as last year, when the net earnings were sufficient to pay a dividend on the common stock. No dividend was paid, however, and none is expected next month, when the directors will declare the regular quarterly dividend of 1¼ per cent on the preferred stock.—Humphries Miller.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

10 Allegheny Trust...130
15 Allegheny Trust...130
25 Allegheny Trust...130
100 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90⅜
10 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90⅝
25 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¾
50 Cons. Ice com.... 12
50 Cons. Ice com.... 12
60 Cons. Ice com.... 12
50 Cons. Ice com.... 12
250 Pgh. Elec. 2nds. 73½
50 West. Elec. 2nds. 73¾
50 West. Elec. 2nds. 73¾
20 West. Elec. 2nds. 74
100 U. S. Steel pfd. 90⅜
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 25½
16 Phila. Co. com.... 48
85 Crucible Steel pfd 85½
10 N. F. Proof. com 35½
50 Cons. Gas pfd.... 45

After Call.

60 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
10 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¾
100 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90⅝
14 Cons. Ice pfd.... 37
116 Cons. Ice pfd.... 36½
20 Cons. Ice pfd.... 38½
200 Cons. Ice pfd.... 36
40 West. Elec. 1st.... 80½
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 25½
850 Pgh. Coal com.... 25½
12 Crucible Steel pfd 85½
10 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
5 Crucible Steel pfd 85⅝
11 Crucible Steel pfd 85¾
15 N. F. Proof. com.... 35½
50 U. S. Steel com.... 40⅜
50 U. S. Steel com.... 40⅜
200 U. S. Steel com.... 40⅜
25 West. Elec. 2nds. 73¾
2,500 Trade Dol. Mining 2.50
100 Cons. Ice com.... 12

The total public sales were 5,119 shares of stock; total preceding Saturday, 1,740.4 shares of stock; total same day last year, 7,070 shares of stock.

Closing bids and offers at the day's one call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Pittsburgh Banks.			
Exchange National	$ 50	84	....
Farmers Deposit National	100	300	....
Fifth Avenue	50	32	....
Lincoln National	50	128	....
Mechanics National	50	....	126
Union National	100	600	....
Trust Companies.			
Mercantile Trust Co.	100	195	205
Pittsburgh Trust Co.	100	500	550
American Trust Co.	50	....	125
*Prudential Trust Co.	100	141	....
Allegheny Banks.			
Ohio Valley	100	....	125
Allegheny Trust Co.	100	....	130
Mining.			
Luster	10	8	....
City Railways.			
United Traction	50	14½	16
Do preferred	50	....	51¾
Railroad.			
Allegheny Valley pfd.	50	23	....
Pittsburgh & Lake Erie	50	....	200
Electric.			
Westinghouse Airbrake	50	80	....
Do seconds	50	73½	74
Miscellaneous.			
American Window Glass	100	82	83
Do preferred	100	....	90
Chartiers Valley Water	50	45	....
Consolidated Gas pfd.	50	45	48½
Consolidated Ice	50	11½	12
Do preferred	50	36½	37
Crucible Steel	100	22¾	22¾
Do preferred	100	85¾	85¾
Monongahela River Coal	50	13	13½
Do preferred	50	46¼	46¾
Marsden com.	100	4½	5
P., B. & L. E. R. R.	50	36½	....
Pittsburgh Brewing	50	24	25
Do preferred	50	43	43½
Pittsburgh Coal	100	25¾	25½
Do preferred	100	90¾	90¾
Pittsburgh Stove & Range	50	5	5¾
Do preferred	50	....	25
Philadelphia Co.	50	47	....
Union Switch & Signal	50	....	72
Westinghouse Machine com.	50	75	....
Westinghouse Air Brake	50	172½	....
National Fire Proofing pfd.	50	41	....
Union States Steel	100	40⅜	40¾
Do preferred	100	90¾	90¾
National Glass	50	7¼	....
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous.			
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	1949	112½	114

*Not recorded.

IN THE MONEY MARTS.

Quotations of Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Close—Money on call steady at 4 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4¼@5 per cent; sterling exchange firmer, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 86¼@4 86¾ for demand, and at $4 82@4 82¼ for 60 days, posted rates, $4 84 and $4 87@4 87½; commercial bills, $4 82¼@4 82¾; bar silver, 56c; Mexican dollars, 45¾c; government bonds steady; state bonds inactive; railroad bonds irregular.

PARIS, Dec. 14.—(4 P. M.)—Three per cent rentes, 101 francs 40 centimes for the account; exchange on London, 25 francs 13 centimes for checks; Spanish 4s closed at 75.62.

BERLIN, Dec. 14.—Exchange on London, 20 m 41½ pfgs for checks; discount rates, short bills, 2 per cent; three months' bills, 3 per cent.

Exports and Specie.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregate $617,708 silver and $1,520,447 gold. Imports of specie this week were $20,806 gold and $12,604 silver.

Wheat Market Yields to Profit-Taking

BEARISH NEWS TOO STRONG FOR BULL FACTORS

The Chicago Holders of May Wheat Much Inclined to Take Profits.

EARLY CABLES STRONGER

Trade Was Unimportant, and Early Demand From Commission Houses Was About the Only Feature. Corn Was Fairly Active.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.—An inclination to take profits and Saturday dullness worked against the cold weather bull factor in grains today, and May wheat closed ½c down, May corn ⅛c up and May oats ⅛@⅜c lower. Provisions closed 5@7½c to 12½c higher.

Wheat had a dull, steady market, ruling firm early but soon losing the gain. Weather conditions had a good deal to do with the speculative temperament and the early cables were something of a help. Receipts were light and May opened a shade lower to ⅛@⅜c up, at 80¾@80¾c, and quickly sold up to 80¾@81c. Trade was not important and the early demand from commission houses was about the only feature. This soon gave away to profit taking on the bulge and the market gradually sagged off to 79¾c, closing weak, ⅝c lower, at 79¾@79¼c. Local receipts were 40 cars, none of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 464 cars, making a total for the three points of 504 cars, against 704 the previous week and 527 a year ago. Primary receipts were 870,000 bushels, against 684,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 186,000 bushels.

Corn was active and ruled firm the greater part of the session. The early demand was largely on the part of shorts, but the outside markets were also fair buyers. The cold weather brought the early spurt on the fear that heavier frosts would be necessary. The cash movement was slow and country acceptances free with western prices more attractive that at this point. Professionals took on fair lines of long corn at low prices and this brought good advances. May opened ⅛@⅛c to ⅜@⅜c up, advanced to 48¾c, but on profit taking sold down to 47¾c. The close was steady, ⅛c higher, at 47¼@47⅜c. Receipts were 167 cars.

Oats were moderately active but ruled easy after the early bulge. Trade was small for the commission house account and was mostly sales. There was also considerable local selling by professionals. May opened ⅛@⅜c to ⅝c higher, touched high price at 46¼c and closed weak, ⅛@⅜c down, at 45¾c. Receipts were 173 cars.

Provisions were dull but ruled very firm. The demand was largely for the local account and was supplied by packers. Trade was small and country orders were unimportant. May pork closed 12½c higher, at $16 90; May lard 5@7½c up, at $9 87½ and May ribs 5@7½c higher, at $8 62½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 33 cars; corn, 110 cars; oats, 320 cars; hogs, 45,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 200 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2					
Dec.	76⅛	77	75¾	75¾	76⅛
May	80⅝	81	79¾	79¾	80⅝
July	80¾	80¾	79¾	79¾	80⅝
CORN					
No. 2					
Dec.	44⅝	45	44	44	44⅛
May	47⅝	48¼	47⅛	47¾	47¾
July	47⅝	48	47	47¼	46⅝
OATS					
No. 2					
Dec.	45¼	45¼	44¾	44¾	45¼
May	46¼	46¾	45¼	45½	45¾
July	40¼	40¾	39¾	39¾	39
MESS PORK.					
Jan.	16 47	16 45	16 45	16 45	16 32½
May	16 80	16 97½	16 85	16 90	16 77½
LARD.					
Jan.	9 87½	9 90	9 85	9 87½	9 82½
May	9 87½	9 90	9 85	9 90	9 82½
SHORT RIBS					
Jan.	8 45	8 45	8 45	8 45	8 40
May	8 62½	8 65	8 60	8 62½	8 57½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour steady; winter patents, $3 70@3 90; straights, $3 30@3 70; clear, $3 00@3 40; spring specials, $4 50; patents, $3 90@4 20; straights, $3 10@3 30. No. 2 spring wheat, 74@76c. No. 2 red, 80@82½c. No. 3 oats, 46½c; No. 2 white, 48½@49c; No. 3 white, 46@46c. No. 2 rye, 64½c. Fair to choice malting barley, 58@60c. No. 1 flax seed, $1 06¾; No. 1 northwest, $1 07½. Prime timothy seed, $4 55. Mess pork, per bbl, $15 40@15 50. Lard, per 100 lbs, $9 82½@9 85. Short ribs sides (loose), $8 25@8 55; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 85@9 00. Whisky, basis of high wines, $1 32. Clover, contract grade, $9 25.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, barrels	27,000	32,000
Wheat, bushels	75,000	21,000
Corn, bushels	142,000	44,000
Oats, bushels	274,000	260,000
Rye, bushels	9,000	5,000
Barley, bushels	105,000	31,000

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Flour—Receipts, 18,220 barrels; exports, 8,735 barrels; quiet all day but steady with grain. Winter patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 50@3 65; Minnesota patents, $3 75@4 00; winter straights, $3 50@3 65; Minnesota bakers, $2 60@3 85; winter low grades, $2 60@2 70. Rye flour steady; fair to good, $3 20@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 45@3 70. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 38; city, $1 36; brandywine, $3 40@3 45.

Grain—Rye firm; No. 2 western, 72c f. o. b. afloat; state rye, 67@68c c. i. f. New York; car lots. Barley steady; feeding, 52@53c c. i. f. Buffalo; malting, 60@66c c. i. f. Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 174,000 bushels; exports, 20,740 bushels; spot steady. No. 2 red, 85½c f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 84½c elevator; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 85¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 85¼c f. o. b. afloat. Options displayed activity and further strength this morning on a resumption of higher cables, bad weather in the southwest, small spring wheat receipts and activity among shorts. After the first sold off under realizing and closed steady at ⅛@⅜c net advance. March, 80¼@80¾c closed, 80¾c; May, 81@81⅜c, closed, 85¾c; July, 85¼@85½c, closed, 85½c. December, 76@76⅝c, closed, 76⅝c. Corn—Receipts, 19,000 bushels; exports, 600 bushels; spot firm; No. 2, 71¾c elevator and 72½c f. o. b. afloat. Option market had a strong and vigorous trade in the first hour on talk of lighter receipts, good support by Chicago bulls and higher cables and reported local offerings. Closed firm at ⅛@⅜c net advance. May, 71¼@72c, closed, 71¾c. December closed, 71¾c. Oats—Receipts, 44,350 bushels; exports, 85 bushels; spot firm; No. 2, 51¼c; No. 2, 50¼c; No. 2 white, 54½c; No. 3 white, 53½c; track mixed western, 51@52c; track white, 52@53c. Options active and strong with corn.

Groceries—Rice steady; domestic, fair to extra, 4@6¼c; Japan, 4¾@5¼c. Molasses steady. New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 27@42c.

Miscellaneous—Hay steady; shipping, 60@65c; good to choice, 80@90c. Hops quiet; state, common to choice, 1901 crop, 11@14½c; 1900, 8@9c; 1899, 6@8c; Pacific coast, 1901, 11@15c; 1900 prime, 8@9c; olds, 6@7c. Hides steady; Galveston, 20 to 25 pounds, 18c; California, 21 to 25 pounds, 18c; Texas dry, 24 to 30 lbs, 14c. Leather steady. Wool quiet and steady. Hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, light to heavy weights, 22½@26c. Wool dull; domestic fleece, 26@31c; Texas, 19@21c. Coal steady. Rosin quiet; common to good strained, $1 10@1 15. Turpentine dull, 37½@38c. Molasses quiet and steady; New Orleans, open kettle, good to choice, 27@42c.

BALTIMORE, MD., Dec. 14.—Flour quiet, unchanged; receipts, 10,105 barrels; exports, 688 barrels. Wheat firmer; spot and the month, 81@81¼c; December, 81@81¼c; May, 84¼@84¾c; receipts, No. 2 red, 20@78¼c; receipts, 24,540 bushels; exports, none; southern by sample, 77@81¼c; southern on grade, 78¼@81¼c. Corn quiet but firmer; spot, new, 51¾@52c; year, 51¾@52c; January, 50¼@50¾c; May, 47¾@48c; receipts, 2,000 bushels; exports, 2,000 bushels; southern white and yellow corn, 51¼@52c. Oats steady; No. 2 white, 50¾@50¾c; No. 2 mixed, 49¾@50c; receipts, 1,000 bushels; exports, none. Rye firm; No. 2 nearby, 67@68c; No. 2 western, 67@68c. Receipts, 1,811 bushels; exports, none. Hay firm; No. 1 timothy, $15 50@16 00; grain freights dull, unchanged.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., Dec. 14.—Wheat lower; close: No. 1 northern, 76@78½c; No. 2, 74½@76c; May, 79¾c. Rye steady; No. 1, 62½c. Barley quiet; No. 2, 62c; sample, 59@61¼c. Corn—May, 47½c.

State Bank Conditions.

R. J. Stoney, Jr., has compiled the following abstract of the condition of the Pittsburgh state banks and trust companies from the official statements made at the close of business November 26, 1901. The abstract shows:

RESOURCES.

Cash on hand	$ 22,221,831
Investment securities	45,580,765
Loans and discounts	69,518,508
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	3,732,113
Overdrafts	102,874
Miscellaneous liabilities	897,134
Total	$141,702,434
LIABILITIES.	
Capital	$ 12,974,750
Surplus and profits	15,451,590
Individual deposits	$73,206,622
Banks' deposits	25,270,057
Certificates of deposit	440,594
Certified cashiers' checks	837,185
Due banks	2,059,915
Dividends unpaid	6,504
Total deposits	$102,344,022
Bills payable	3,072
Miscellaneous liabilities	108,071
Total	$141,702,434

As compared with statements made Nov. 26, 1901, the following changes are shown, viz:

Capital, increase	$ 1,541,450
Surplus and profits, increase	2,676,003
Deposits, increase	3,641,341
Loans, increase	13,561,150
Investments, increase	1,908,778
Cash, increase	2,762,879

As compared with statements made November 22, 1900, the following changes are shown, viz:

Capital, increase	$ 2,307,150
Surplus and profits, increase	3,072,590
Deposits, increase	19,044,955
Loans, increase	22,000,377
Investments, increase	$1,727,763
Cash, increase	4,552,853
	$ 9,044,955

Treasury Statement.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14.—Today's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the $150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balances, $178,256,646; gold, $114,667,337; silver, $7,113,631; United States notes, $5,982,660; treasury notes of 1890, $1,040,432; national bank notes, $2,980,630; total receipts this day, $1,672,617; total receipts this month, $22,566,727; total receipts this year, $250,004,545; total expenditures this day, $1,755,000; total expenditures this month, $18,150,000; total expenditures this year, $215,958; deposits in national banks, $113,954,905.

News From the Mines

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Experts estimate that the gold output from the Klondike will reach the $25,000,000 mark. Up to October the shipments amounted to over $21,000,000.

For the week ending the 7th of this month the Horn Silver, Beaver county, Utah, shipped 1,040,730 pounds of first-class ore to Salt Lake valley smelters.

Advices from Idaho Springs, Col., say a crosscut tunnel is being driven near Dumont station to intersect a number of lodes on the south side of Clear creek. One of the claims in that section has been cut by a tunnel and shows a wide streak of sulphide gold ore. The Pedro vein is expected to be cut soon.

Good shipping ore is shown on the raise from the 1,000-foot level of the Ajax in Juab county, Utah, in the lead chute, which is now up 40 feet.

Gunnison (Col.) sends word that the Maroon Mountain Company is working its group of properties in Rustler gulch, Gothia district, a crosscut tunnel being driven to cut the vein at a depth of 300 feet, which, when completed will make considerable stoping ground and show up good shipping ore. Assays on ore taken from the mine go as high as 56 per cent copper, $200 silver and $20 gold.

Another smelter with a capacity of 100 tons is being erected on the east coast of Vancouver island, B. C., which will make the second smelter of the island. It is being built by the Tyee Company and will be situated at Ladysmith.

Late advices from Cripple Creek, Col., say the Monarch Mining and Developing Company is running a crosscut at 90 feet in its block on the World's Fair, owned by the Gold Bond Company, for a known vein and ore chute. One small shipment from this lease went $200 to the ton. The pay streak is very small.

Shipments from the Boundary, B. C., for November were 35,175 tons, an increase over the previous month of nearly 1,000 tons. The Granby mines headed the list with an output of 20,824 tons, a greater tonnage than all the other Boundary mines combined. The Mother Lode came next with 9,380 tons, and the B. C. third with 3,275 tons.

The Metal Market.

Copper in the local market for metals was still unsettled but without quotable change, though a weak undertone prevailed at $15 37½@15 62½ for Lake Superior, $15 00@15 25 for electrolytic and $15 00 for casting. No reports were received from London. Tin was very quiet and unchanged at $24 87½@25 15. Lead dull at $5 87½, and spelter dull at $4 45 nominal, while iron warrants quoted at $16 50@17 50. No. 1 northern foundry, $16 50@16 00; No. 2 foundry, southern, $15 50@15 50; No. 1 foundry, southern, $15 50@16 00; No. 1 foundry, southern soft, $15 00@17 00.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con	.20	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.45	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.15	Ophir	.60
Brunswick Con	.75	Phoenix	.50
Comstock Tunnel	.06	Potosi	.02
Con. Cal & Va	1.65	Savage	.07
Deadwood Terra	.20	Sierra Nevada	.12
Horn Silver	1.90	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.60	Standard	3.45
Leadville Con	.02		

THE WEEK'S SALES SHOWED IMPROVEMENT.

The volume of business publicly recorded upon the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange during the week ending yesterday showed considerable improvement. The tone of the market, however, was quite irregular until the last few days, when it showed an inclination to firm up, but grew less active. The total public sales for the week were 46,994 shares of stock, $16,000 bonds, 830 stock receipts and 22 rights. These figures compare with 35,091.2 shares of stock, $58,000 bonds, 8,042 stock receipts and 75 rights for the preceding week, and 71,504.8 shares of stock and $66,000 bonds for the same week last year.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange during the week beginning Monday, December 9, and ending Saturday, December 14. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time.

STOCKS.	Shares.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Change
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange	1	4750	4750	4750	4750	250—
Allegheny National Bank	15	109	109	109	109	0
Exchange National Bank	25	84	84	84	84	¼+
Farmers Deposit National Bank	9	900	900	900	900	0
Federal National Bank	115	121	121	120	120	1—
Monongahela National Bank	50	280	280	260	260	5 +
Ohio Valley Bank	5	123	123	123	123	2 —
Tradesmens National Bank	5	175	175	175	175	0
Allegheny Trust Company	108	135	135	130	130	5 —
Pennsylvania Trust Company	50	215	215	215	215	5 —
Consolidated Gas preferred	20	45	45	45	45	1½—
Luster	150	9	9	8⅞	8⅞	⅛—
Trade Dollar Mining	2,500	2.50	2.50	2.50	2.50	35—
Westinghouse Electric firsts	50	80½	81	80½	80½	½—
Do seconds	1,075	74	74¾	73	73½	½—
P., B. & L. E. R. com	50	36½	36½	36½	36½	½+
Pgh., McK. & Y. & S. R. com	6	71	71	71	71	0
Consolidated Traction preferred	124	63⅝	64⅜	63½	63½	0
United Traction common	25	14	14	13	14	1 —
American Window Glass	2,210	80¼	83⅝	80¼	83	2¾+
Do preferred	50	89½	90	89	90	0
National Glass	1,300	18	18	18	18	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	10	162	163	155	158	2 —
United States Glass preferred	25	136	136	136	136	0
Consolidated Ice	780	12	12	11½	12	½—
Do preferred	360	37	37½	36	36	1 —
Crucible Steel	1,545	23	23¾	22⅜	22⅝	⅞—
Do preferred	1,509	84½	86	84¼	85⅝	⅝—
United States Steel	3,052	41¼	43	39¾	40¾	⅝—
Do preferred	1,435	91½	91¾	89⅝	90¾	⅝—
Marsden	2,500	4½	5	4½	4½	1½+
National Fire Proofing	705	32½	33⅝	32	33½	¾+
Do preferred	137	42	42	41½	41½	½—
Monongahela River Coal	3,270	13	13¼	12⅞	13	0
Do preferred	15	48¼	48¾	46¾	46¾	0
Pittsburgh Coal	15,902	26½	26½	24¾	25¼	1¼—
Do preferred	4,516	89½	90¾	82¾	89⅝	1 +
Pittsburgh Brewing	385	24	24	24	24	½—
Do preferred	585	43½	43½	43½	43½	½—
Philadelphia Company common	118	47½	48	47½	48	0
Pittsburgh Stove & Range	127	5	5¼	5	5⅛	⅛+
Do preferred	200	20	20	19	19	8 +
Pressed Steel Car	850	40¾	40⅞	38½	38¾	4 —
Do preferred	235	85	85½	81⅜	81⅜	4½—
Union Switch & Signal common	50	72	72	72	72	½—
Westinghouse Airbrake	190	173	173	173	173	½—
Total	46,994	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
B. M. & A. Traction 6s	$4,000	118¾	*118¾	118¾	118¾	1¾+
Monongahela River Coal 5s	4,000	116¾	116¾	116¾	116¾	0
Philadelphia Company (new issue) 5s	5,000	108	108	108	108	....
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	3,000	113	113	113	113	0
Total	$16,000	....	....	....	....	....
Consolidated Traction preferred receipts	530	63¼	.66	63¼	65⅛	¼+
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common rights	22	14	14	14	14	1 —

*New high record. †Ex-dividend. ‡When issued.

ONE SURPRISE DURING

GRAND JURY IS TAKEN TO TASK FOR ITS ACTION

Caspar Limbach Files a Hot Answer in Contempt Proceedings.

SAYS JURY VIOLATED OATH

Seven Witnesses Swear That Body Acted Illegally in Acquiring Improper Knowledge of a Case Before It.

Caspar Limbach, the South Side merchant who was accused of praising the act of Czolgosz, President William McKinley's slayer, which resulted in a number of suits for himself and the members of the mob that threatened him with violence, filed an answer in the quarter sessions court to the petition of the grand jury that he be attached for contempt of court for failing to testify in the case against Joseph Sanders, one of the alleged offenders. The answer is accompanied by the affidavits of seven of Limbach's witnesses to prove that the grand jury disregarded its oath in ignoring a bill against Frederick Mallard, another of the alleged offenders.

Mallard's case was considered by the grand jury on December 6 and was promptly ignored. Sanders' case came up before the grand jury on December 9 and the calling of it was followed by a report that Limbach refused to testify. A rule was then granted on him to show cause why he should not be attached for contempt of court. In his answer he denies that he refused to testify for the grand jury, but says that when the Sanders case was called, he asked if it was the same grand jury that had heard the Mallard case. When told that it was, he says that he replied that it would be useless for him to testify. His reason for this, he says, was because some of his witnesses were not present and because of the grand jury's action in regard to the Mallard case. He recites his troubles with the mob last fall, and tells of the destruction of his property by them and of the informations he made against those who could be identified.

He says that when he was called into the grand jury room to testify against Mallard the grand jury asked questions which led him to believe that they had wrongfully acquired information about the case. He says that they asked him if he was not an anarchist and if he had not made the remark of which he was accused by the members of the mob; also other questions which indicated a knowledge of the case that must have been improperly acquired. He further states that he gave his testimony against Mallard, as did the other witnesses, and charges that the grand jury disregarded the testimony, thus failing to fulfill its duty to the public.

He affirms that he is a loyal citizen, and is respectful to the country and its laws, and asserts that the grand jury is in contempt of the country's laws and the fidelity that it owes the court.

The affidavits attached to the answer are made by Peter Brenig, Henry A. Goff, Jr., Jacob Schuck, Philip J. Snyder, Julius Batsek, Jesse Goff and Charles Wetthaus. They all swear that the grand jury asked questions that indicated hostility to the commonwealth, and inquired as to Limbach's politics and the trouble over the alleged remarks.

Preparations were begun as soon as the answer was filed to lay the matter before the court this week.

STARVED WIFE AND CHILD.

Testimony Filed in Two Divorce Cases Show Husband's Cruel Treatment.

Testimony in two divorce cases in which the libellants allege cruelty was filed. In the case of Maggie Martin against George B. Martin, the libellant says that while they lived at Connellsville her husband became infatuated with Mrs. Mary Wyam, and that upon one occasion the latter's husband told her that her husband and his wife had gone away together. Mrs. Martin said she found her husband in Pittsburgh later. He denied the accusation. "He liked that woman better than he did me," Mrs. Martin testified. She says that her husband beat her and "fractured nearly all" of her ribs, that she never fully recovered and that he "virtually starved" her and their child.

In the testimony in the case of Catherine Shad against August Shad the libellant says that two years after they were married her husband beat her and tore her clothes off and was sent to the workhouse for 30 days. She said that upon the first day of his release he returned home intoxicated and beat her and was sent up for 60 days. Mrs. Shad testified that three years ago her husband dragged her about the house by the hair, and was given 90 days to the workhouse. In conclusion Mrs. Shad testified, "I lived with him for 12 years and he abused me and treated me like a dog."

An answer was filed in the divorce case of Henry Ridenbaugh against Mary Ridenbaugh. The respondent says that her mother-in-law was continually scolding and complaining, and that she was forced to leave the house.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Henry A. Wagner against Florence M. Wagner, desertion; Elsie V. Wise against Charles J. Wise, desertion; Hattie Gillett against Leurne Gillett, cruelty.

NEITHER GOT CHILD.

Judge Frazer Placed a Little Girl in Its Grandmother's Custody.

A hearing was held before Judge R. S. Frazer upon the application of William Acheson, formerly the owner of a saloon on Penn avenue, to get possession of his nine-year-old daughter from his wife, Sarah Acheson. Much pleading took place and many tears were shed before the judge could reach a proper conclusion.

The couple has been separated for some time, and the husband has been paying $5 a week toward the support of his child. He said he would continue to pay this, whereupon Mrs. Acheson said she asked nothing for herself as she could work for a living, but that she desired to see the little one brought up properly.

Acheson accused his wife of becoming intoxicated and riding around in a carriage. Mrs. Acheson denied the charge, and explained that her husband had beaten her and that she was compelled to ride in a carriage to the West Penn hospital. Judge Frazer finally made a temporary order giving the little girl into the custody of Mrs. Acheson's mother, with the privilege of both father and mother visiting her at any time.

Guilty Persons Sentenced.

In the criminal court Lee Carter, who was found guilty on a serious charge made by Samuel F. O'Brien, agent of the Humane society, was sentenced to two years and six months in the workhouse. Matthew McCarthy, a street-car conductor, found guilty of assault and battery on a passenger on his car, was sentenced to pay a fine of $25. Joseph Zielinski, found guilty of assault and battery preferred by Marie Sullivan, was sent to the workhouse for 30 days.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Criminal Court—Commonwealth vs. George Rumsgnek, Annie Washatacha, Adam J. Leebig, Oth Willey, Charles Cooper, Israel Harris, Jacob Lang, G. A. Gorecki, Jennie Straitt, Alice Young, Bray Harvey, Charles E. Mangold, Florence Wallace, Patrick W. Corrigan, A. J. Borges, Gilson C. Blake (3), Bridget O'Malley et al, John Manix, Caesar Jackson, Frank Hosack, Annie Brasinski, Frank Rosenberg, Frank Rufer, John Papie, Mary Presseczocka, Elmer Justus, Louis Wendel, William Reynolds, John Johnson, Harry Byers, W. S. Cox, Fred Zimmerman.

Common Pleas No. 1—Kunz vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Hill et al vs. Joyce; National Tube Company vs. Pittsburgh Trolley Pole Company; Forbes vs. Jenkins; Patterson vs. Jones & Laughlin, Ltd.; Jenowske vs. Kerwin; Watters vs. Bishop.

Common Pleas Court No. 2—Farrin vs. Schwarz; Jones vs. Crawford; Ebbs vs. McClure; Meugle vs. Atlantic Refining Company; Kuhn et al vs. McFarland et al; Macrum vs. National Tube Company; King vs. New York and Cleveland Gas Company; Fawcett Sons vs. Juite; Dermell vs. McClelland.

Common Pleas Court No. 3—General argument list.

Liquor Licenses Transferred.

The following applications for the transfer of liquor licenses were granted yesterday: E. C. Wilson, 44 Linden avenue, East Pittsburgh, to Jacob Solomon; John Zinmeister, 4401 Penn avenue, to Charles F. Hilger; W. J. Thubron, 925 Federal street, Allegheny, to Charles A. Jones; Samuel Flesig, 1839 Fifth avenue, to Henry J. Wagner; Henry Friedman, 226 Market street, McKeesport, to Lewis Rosenberg; Hugh McDermott, 1223 Fifth avenue, McKeesport, to George E. Holloway; A. A. and John Tartar, 206 Third street, Carnegie, to Frank Pater; Thomas Clark, Spring Garden borough, to Joseph Miller; W. K. Vanserier, Eighth street, Homestead, to Casper Knoblock; Joseph H. Harbison, Harrison township, to Annie Weidlick; E. and J. E. Norris, Scott township, to Joseph Klein.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

L. B. D. Reese—Howard Thompson....Jdgt.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

S. Saul & Co.—Frank Lorber..........Assp.

Pittsburgh Wrapper Manufacturing Company—Frank Lorber..............Assp.

C. B. Hepler—George Maloney...........Ap.

William Howley—Justis Fule............Ap.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Albert Wagner—Joseph H. Smith.........Tres.

The National Fish Company—Gleshill Fish and Oyster Company..............Assp.

Executions Issued.

Executions were issued as follows: Joseph Greenwald vs. Leo Joos, $112; Bank of Secured Savings vs. John W. Mueller et ux, $1,106; Zella Bovard vs. S. S. Smith, $7,648; H. A. McPherson et al vs. J. H. Pinkerton et al, $356; M. Letzelter vs. Leo Joos, $355.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A petition in bankruptcy was filed against George W. Fowler. It is claimed that his liabilities are $5,047 87 and assets $5,425.

Judge R. L. Frazer refused to release John Gist and James Walsh from the workhouse, where they had been sent for 60 days as suspicious characters by Magistrate B. McKenna.

Petitions in bankruptcy were filed by Louis C. Reineke of Titusville, with liabilities as $1,262 06, and assets $727 53, and by W. W. Vaughn, Johnstown, whose liabilities are $15,629 26 and assets $300.

In the bankruptcy case of the Weldon Company the Grant Street Auction Company asked that the receiver be restrained from selling property the petitioner had purchased under an order of common pleas court No. 2.

Suit was entered by Albert Wagner against Joseph H. Smith for $1,000 damages for alleged false arrest. The defendant is a police officer and Wagner says he arrested him and that he was sent to jail without provocation.

Thomas J. Maxey filed an answer to the exceptions against his discharge from bankruptcy. He says the creditor who objects to his discharge is not interested, as he has not proven his claim, as it refers to Tucker & Maxey and not the latter individually.

In the matter of the petition for the dissolution of the Pittsburgh Female College a petition was filed by L. T. Yoder asking that the fund on hand be turned over to the Beaver college, because it is the remaining educational institution in the Pittsburgh conference of the Methodist Episcopal church.

In the United States circuit court an amendment to an answer was filed in the case of Augustus Wright against Rose L. Dunn and others, an action for the specific performance of a contract for the sale of property in Virginia. The defendants say they thought the paper signed was an option instead of an agreement and that misrepresentations were made by the plaintiff.

INTERESTING CHURCH SERVICES HELD TODAY

Some Gatherings Out of the Ordinary and With Special Features.

Among the interesting services scheduled for today in the two cities will be annual memorial service of the Abe Patterson post, No. 88, Grand Army of the Republic. This meeting will be held at 2 p. m. in the post's hall, South and East Diamond streets, Allegheny. Comrade James A. Stewart will deliver the memorial address.

The famous blind singers, Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Baker, of Philadelphia, will be at the Fourth avenue Baptist church this evening to render some of their best gospel songs.

The concluding service of the series of anniversary services held in different churches of Pittsburgh and Allegheny to commemorate the third anniversary of the founding of the Congress street Jewish mission, will be held in Trinity Methodist Protestant church, Allegheny, this evening, the Rev. Thomas Chalmers of Chicago being the speaker.

The usual Sunday service will be held at 3 o'clock in the Bijou theater under the direction of the Rev. S. Edward Young. John S. Duss and his band will present an attractive program, and the Second Presbyterian church choir will sing, directed by Prof. B. F. Butts.

A series of evangelistic services will begin this afternoon at 2:30 in Linaugh's hall, Winebiddle and Penn avenues. These meetings will be a regular Sunday feature for a time, and are the direct outgrowth of the special efforts being made along evangelistic lines, in conformity with the urgent request of the Presbyterian general assembly. The meetings will be undenominational, although launched by the Presbyterians of Pittsburgh and Allegheny.

EARNINGS HAVE INCREASED.

Philadelphia Company's Report for the Month of November Shows Great Gains.

Owing to the near approach of the date when the trolley consolidation goes into effect—January 1—additional interest attaches to the financial report of the Philadelphia Company to the stockholders for November. Copies of the report were mailed to all stockholders yesterday by Secretary W. B. Carson.

The statement shows the gross earnings from operations for the month were $286,971 37, against $209,670 47 for the same month last year. For the month of October this year gross earnings from operations were $223,014 86. The increase in November over October is $63,956 51. The operating expenses for November were $192,318 99, against $173,281 40 for November, 1900. For the first 11 months of the calendar year the gross earnings were $2,745,742 54, against $2,206,579 27 in 1900. The operating expenses and taxes were $1,680,773 94, against $1,357,243 84 last year. The net earnings from operations were $94,652 38, against $36,389 07 in November, 1900.

Adding other incomes, including dividends from companies owned, leased and operated, interest on bank balances, securities owned and discounted bills, rental of buildings, real estate, etc., the total earnings and other incomes was $100,240 69, against $48,444 44. For 11 months it is $1,577,982 24, against $1,208,381 75. Charging off the interest on the funded debt and dividends on preferred stock the statement shows a surplus or net income of $44,366 60, against $382 33 or an increase of $43,984 60. For 11 months the surplus is $936,452 75, against $611,036 68, an increase of $345,416 07.

RUMORS ARE DENIED.

Water Company Officials Say Supply Has Not Been Slack.

Officials of the Chartiers Valley Water Company yesterday denied the reports of water shortages in the boroughs of the Chartiers valley supplied by it. President J. F. Grimes said that he was at a loss to know where the rumors of dissatisfaction arose. He added that the only points reached by the company that did not receive a sufficient supply were some high places in Crafton Terrace, one of the greatest altitudes in the county. These places are higher, he said, than their reservoirs, and declared that when the mains were laid by a land improvement company the water company declined to be responsible for service to them unless a pump was installed.

"The fire that is spoken of," said Mr. Grimes, "occurred in a row of houses a good deal higher than the main part of the town. When the hose was connected with a fire plug some distance away, it is true there was no pressure, for the simple reason that the nozzle was higher than the reservoir. When connection was made with another plug, practically as near and connected with our high pressure main to Sheraden, there was plenty of pressure and the fire was put out without delay. We cannot be expected to make water run up hill. We have no complaints from people that live below the level of our reservoirs."

Don't Waste Your Time and Money in Experimenting;

THE RATE FOR Wants, For Sale, To Let, Lost, Found, Personals and all Classified Advertisements in **THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE** Is ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

WANTED.

Agents.

WANTED—Oil agents; good, reliable energetic man to sell our high grade line of lubricating oils, greases, roof, barn and house paints, white lead, etc., either exclusively or as a side line; locally or traveling, on commission. The Industrial Oil and Supply Co., Cleveland, O. 1124pac

AGENTS—Reliable men and women to sell a household necessity. Every family buys; large profits. One lady agent last week in November netted $409 50; one male agent during second week in November, $864. Agents' Department, No. 281 Plymouth ave., Rochester, N. Y. 1215jc

AGENTS—We have what people want. Lamp that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day. Sells for $1. Will send small model free to those wishing to work for us. Write our Department B today. Empire Gaslight Co., 99 West Broadway, New York. 1215j

PLANT our Pecan trees, Japan Chestnuts and Walnuts. Why not try them further north and west? They will do well there; or let us plant you a five or ten-acre grove in Georgia. Better investment than oranges. F. H. Thomson & Son, Isle of Hope, Ga. 1215gc

AGENTS—Either salary or commission. Absolutely the greatest agent seller ever produced; every writer positively a prospective purchaser; 500% profit easily earned. Address Monroe Mfg. Co., X 5, LaCrosse, Wis. 1215jc

AN income of $15 week can be earned in spare time or evening by any person able to write; proof sent free anywhere to those sending addressed envelope to Grannan Co., Box 227, Brooklyn, New York. 1215jc

THE manufacturers of a mechanic's blast furnace wishes to engage a live man to represent them among dentists, jewelers and plumbers; liberal terms to right party. Address H 367, The Gazette. 1215jc

AGENTS—Big money taking measures for warranted hand made shoes at factory prices. Ladies' fine shoes, 85c; gents', $1 25; instruction, sample leather free. A. I. Welcome, Burlington, Vt. 1215jc

AGENTS—Found, new money maker; 70,000 sold in Minneapolis; millions will be sold; costs 7 cents, sells for 25c; sample outfit 10 cents. Domestic Mfg. Co., Minneapolis, Minn. 1215jc

AGENTS—Street man; 8c Xmas toys; attractive, catchy, funny; $4 per gross; samples mailed; 10c, three for 20c. The Sherman S. Co., 94 Merrimac st., Boston, Mass. 1215jc

AGENTS—Any one can sell our vanilla; something new; every family uses; great seller; big profit. You won't regret writing. E. R. L. Co., Lakeville, Conn. 1215j

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business; all communications strictly confidential. 1201pac

GENERAL AGENT wanted for the best door button in the market; large profits; quick seller. Bancroft Screen Co., Bancroft, Mich. 1215jc

LADIES, copy letters at home, $4 to $6 per week. Send stamped envelope for application. Anchor Supply Co., 60 Wabash ave., Chicago. 1215jc

COLLECTORS and representatives, wanted everywhere; easy work; good pay. Traders' Mercantile Agency, Dept. P., New York. 1215jc

INVVEST your spare dollars wherethey will earn 6 to 8 per cent every month; no risk. Address Yarrington, Jamaica, N. Y. 1215jc

STEREOSCOPIC views of McKinley's funeral; fine sample, colored, 6 cents. A. Warfel, photographer, Cadiz, Ohio. 1215gc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117pjdc

AGENTS and mail dealers, send for our cheap jewelry circulars. Colonial Jewelry Co., Providence, R. I. 1215jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 619, Philadelphia. 1013h

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment or desirous of changing your present occupation? Call 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BEFORE leaving your present position, call and see us; it will benefit you. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

BOY—Bright office boy; must have some experience in copying and filing letters. Address B 367, The Gazette. 1215j

BY applying at the Star Employment Bureau you are guaranteed a position. 1214h 120 Sixth st.

CALL and investigate our methods of securing employment, information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

CLERKS attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2522 Grant. 1105h

DRIVER — Experienced driver for hauling; room furnished over stable; best references required. Address or call, R. R. Munhall Lumber Co. 1215jc

DON'T take our word for it—that we are as advertised. Try us, and be convinced. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

DON'T waste time and money in seeking employment. Call; it is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go. You get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st.

EMPLOYMENT secured through the 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

ESTABLISHED and Reliable—We succeed when others fail. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

EVERY equipment needful can be secured by the STAR Employment Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

HAVING years of experience and the largest list of patrons, we are Pittsburgh's leading agency. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

HUSTLERS wanted; quick-selling holiday novelty; big profits; sample by mail 10c. Catalogue free. Nonpareil Novelty Co., 203 Broadway, New York. 1214g

IF it's employment you want, we can aid you. Let us help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

INFORMATION freely given. Do you need work? MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

JANITORS—Two good janitors for office work; white preferred. F 320, The Gazette. 1214g

LOOKING for work? We can aid. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1119h

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 218 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14 Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 203 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011e

MEN seeking employment call. Oldest and largest office in the state. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

MEN seeking employment, call. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

MERCANTILE EMPLOYMENT BUREAU. 128h 616 Penn ave.

NO charge for information; largest employment bureau in the state; men seeking employment, call. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1208h

NO trouble to give information. Call or write. 1214h STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

OUR methods of securing positions are the best; information freely given. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

OUR method of securing positions is the best. Call. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

PLUMBER—At once. William M. Smith, Turtle Creek. 1214go

Positions ready today. Do you want one? If so, call. We can help you. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1214h

REPRESENTATIVE in every city in the country to sell our coffees and teas on a new and up-to-date plan. Address Wm. A. Lisson, importer coffees and teas, Hoboken, N. J. 1215j

SALESMEN—To sell our goods to general stores, clothiers, druggists and grocers; fine side lines; big profits; catalogue free. Model Mfg. Co., Dept. 61, South Bend, Ind. 1215jm

SALESMAN to sell meats to butchers and grocers from wagon; must speak German and English, have experience and reference. Address O 320, The Gazette. 1215jc

SALESMAN—Chester Suspender Co., Roxbury, Mass., wants an experienced salesman to represent them in Ohio. 1215jc

SAVE TIME, money and annoyance when seeking employment, by engaging THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WANTED.

Male Help.

SEE the Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

SOLICITOR—Man to sell stocks and bonds in companies having highest financial standing. Will pay liberal commission or salary, according to ability. Apply Mr. Jacobs, with United Securities Company, 315 Fourth ave., city. 1215j

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 6,000 customers. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

THE MERCANTILE BUREAU, 616 Penn ave., secures employment for men. 128h

TO get employment, get to the right place. The STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU can place you. 120 Sixth st. 1208h

THE Mercantile Employment Bureau. 128h 616 Penn ave.

WANTED—If you do not wish to tramp the city and seek the position you need, call and see us; our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to do. 1214h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

WHEN seeking employment, investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave. 128h

WE do not handle domestic help, but make a specialty of mercantile and first-class mechanical help. Call or write. 128h MERCANTILE, 616 Penn ave.

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 128h

WE are the "STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU" of the United States. Our methods cannot be equaled. 120 Sixth st. 1214h

WE supply the largest and best firms in Pittsburgh with help. 1214h STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epo

YOUNG MEN wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1215jc

YOUNG MAN for clerk; must be a stenographer and typewriter and acquainted with bookkeeping; references required. Address C 367, The Gazette. 1215l

YOUR case handled promptly by us. THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1115h

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home; either sex. Inclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 1215pvxl

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2522 Grant. 1105h

GIRL for general housework for family of two; must know how to cook, wash and iron. Inquire 558 Atlantic avenue, between Friendship and Harriet streets, East End. 1215jc

GIRLS—Over 16 years of age, to work at clean and profitable employment. Apply to United States Glass Co., factory A, Tenth st., South Side. 1214gc

GIRL—Competent girl for general housework, family of three, in North Euclid avenue, E. E.; good references. Bob 48, station A. 1215j

GIRL for general housework; family of two. 919 Maryland ave. 1215jc

GIRL for cleaning. New York Studio, 356 Fifth ave. 1215jc

NURSE—Protestant girl or woman to care for children and assist with chamber work. 519 Allegheny ave., Allegheny. 1214gc

SALESLADIES (three)—Wanner Dept. Store, Sharpsburg, Pa. 1215jc

WOMAN to assist on books and one who understands typewriter. Answer in own handwriting, and state salary expected. Light work. Address E 320, The Gazette. 1214gc

WOMAN or girl for general work at good wages, for three adults. 400 Biddle ave., Wilkinsburg. 1214xpgc

WOMEN to do writing at home; $20 to $75 per month salary guaranteed; no fake; send stamped envelope for particulars. Mrs. Thos. McFadden, Ft. Lawn, S. C. 1215jc

WOMEN of business tact and ability can find permanent employment, with liberal income, by applying to 415 Ferguson Building. 1215jc

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

YOUNG LADIES wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C. Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1215jc

Male and Female Help.

CASH boys and girls. Apply sixth floor office, Monday morning. Kaufmann Bros. 1215j

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 103 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 389. 1102jr

Situations—Male.

OFFICE MANAGER—Young man, with several years' experience as buyer and salesman and general office man wishes to make change. Address J 320, The Gazette. 1215jc

COACHMAN—Position as coachman; white; $50. Address E 367, The Gazette. 1215gc

SET of books to keep evenings; references. Address L 51, The Gazette. 1212ac

Situations—Female.

GERMAN girl, two years, reference. Matrons Domestic Bureau, 446 Penn ave. 1215jc

Pupils.

BERLITZ School of Languages, 515 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian, by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university; day and evening sessions. 1215jc

YOUNG LADIES' BUSINESS SCHOOL. English branches, bookkeeping, stenography and typewriting. Private lessons. MRS. C. B. SUMMERS, 415 Lewis Block. 1201ph

SHORTHAND learned in six weeks; awarded highest honor; individual instruction; positions certain. Address W 320, The Gazette. 1215jc

SHORTHAND—The Martin Shorthand School, 631 Penn ave.; oldest, largest, best. Day and evening sessions. Send for catalogue. 1215t

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 1215jc

PRIVATE lessons in stenography, $5 per month. Pittsburgh Stenographic Studio, 434 Lewis Block. 1201ph

FREE—Banjos, mandolins, guitars, to new pupils. Henderson's Studio, 634 Smithfield st. 1215jc

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 303 Smithfield st. 'Phone 602 Park. 1208pac

Real Estate.

A DETAILED description of any property you may have for sale or exchange will be carefully listed and receive prompt attention. J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

WE have a number of desirable tenants that want to rent good properties. If you have anything in that line notify the BLAIR-SIMPSON CO., 438 Fourth ave. 1215j

Rooms.

WANTED—By a man, furnished room within 5 minutes of Carnegie library, Allegheny; rent must be reasonable, and must be stated, or no attention given. Address O 373, The Gazette. 1215j

BOARDING—A gentleman wishes to get a well-lighted room, with board, in a good neighborhood in the Bellefield district. Address (stating terms) T 373, The Gazette. 1215jc

Special.

WANTED—Keep away a cold. You can do so with pure whisky. Receive a handsome water bottle filled with fine table wine with a purchase of liquor of $1 or over from now on. ROBT. LEWIN & CO., 14 Smithfield st. 1215puwyxps

Partner.

PARTNER to invest from $5,000 to $10,000 in first-class manufacturing business and take position of secretary and treasurer of the company; business is well established. Address L 11, The Gazette office. 1215j

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—The public to come and purchase their liquors from us and receive a handsome water bottle filled with fine table wine, free from now on, until after the holidays, with every purchase of $1. ROBT. LEWIN & CO., 14 Smithfield st. 1215puwyxps

WANTED—A free gift for wife or friends is given away at our store from now on with every purchase of liquor of $1 or over. ROBT. LEWIN & CO., 14 Smithfield st. 1215puwyxps

WANTED—Old and new carpets. Bought and sold. Call and see us. Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co., 528 Pennsylvania ave. 128h

CASH paid for old furniture, gas and coal heating stoves and ranges bought or exchanged; new furniture exchanged for old furniture. Call, or write postal, J. Sackloksy, 1610 Penn ave. 1215jj

WANTED.

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3821 Butler st. Bell 'phone 21 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

WANTED—Milk shipper on P. & W. or West Penn R. R.; 10 gallons pure milk daily except Sunday. J. C. Vincent, 1234 Resaca place, Allegheny. 1214gc

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3821 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1016h

WANTED—$50,000 for 3 years, first mortgage on city property worth $125,000. No agents. Principals. Address W 318, The Gazette. 1213ypac

WANTED—You to hear Butts, Duss, Young, Brown. Bijou theater today, 3 p. m. Free. 1215j

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

BOOKS—Second-hand school and miscellaneous. Mount's, 802 Penn ave. 1215jc

WANTED—Roommate, with references. 709 Union ave., Allegheny. 1215jc

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT—New four room brick houses with large attic, kitchen, bath, h. and c. water, laundry, hardwood and slate mantels, front porches, etc., only $20. Clarissa st., near East Herron. Four car lines within 5 minutes. 1126h

FOR RENT—AVALON—$25 00—House, 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry; near street cars. J. A. GIBSON & CO., 401 Federal st. 1215j

CHOICE new house, 6 rooms, attic, bath and all conveniences; Winterburn ave., between car line and school house; $22. J. H. O'DONNELL, 433 4th ave. 1215j

FOR RENT—18 minutes from Fifth and Wood st. to those new brick houses of 4 rooms, kitchen and attic. All conveniences on Clarissa st., near Herron ave. 1126h

CITY PROPERTY FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—$27 50—$10 till April 1 is the monthly payment; a lovely home for sale at $3,750. See "Owner's" ad. today. 128pro

FOR RENT—$16—6 room brick house, bath and gas. Lloyd ave., Swissvale. Davis & Co., Penn and Wood, Wilkinsburg. 1213l

East End Residences.

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.

$10—712-714 N. Atlantic; 5-room frame house; porches; large lot.

$25—Lake st. and Lincoln ave.; 6-room brick; modern.

$30—Homer st.; 8 rooms, new brick; strictly modern; large lot.

$35—Homer st.; 10 rooms, new brick; modern; large lot.

$45—Clearview st.; 10 rooms, new brick; modern. See the PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO., Penn and Centre aves., E. E. 1215j

POINT BREEZE—Three modern residences, electric light, ranges, furnace and all conveniences: 9, 10 and 11 rooms; prices $30, $33 and $35, possession at once. B. F. RIPPLE, 6232 Penn ave., E. E. 1215j

LINCOLN AVE.—Two new five-room dwellings, only $13 per month. B. F. RIPPLE, 6232 Penn ave., E. E. 1215j

SEND for a complete list of East End houses. J. W. SHERRER, 107 Sheridan ave. 125h

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301. 21h

Furnished Rooms.

FURNISHED front room in private family, Craig st., near Center ave., Bellefield; all conveniences, four car lines pass door, gentlemen only; $15. Address K 52, The Gazette. 1212am

FURNISHED ROOM, with bath and all modern conveniences; two minutes from Fifth Ave. (private family). 5415 Kentucky ave., Shadyside. 1215jc

HIGHLAND AVE., 325 South—Large nicely furnished second-story front room; board. 'phone. 1210vwxyabc

ST. JAMES ST., 918, near Fifth ave.—Nicely furnished rooms, with board; conveniences. 1215jc

ROOMS, with first-class table board. 5417 Penn ave., Ingleside. Terms reasonable. 1215jc

ONE ROOM, with all modern conveniences. 148 Robinson st., Oakland. 1215gc

PARK WAY, 19, Allegheny—Five-dollar meal ticket, $3.50. Kroesen. 1216sc

FOR RENT—Room with board. 425 S. Highland ave., E. E. 1212ca

NICELY furnished room. 17 Apline, near Federal, Allegheny. 1215jc

Flats.

NAVARRE APARTMENTS

New large, light and airy apartments of 5 rooms and bath; in the Highland district; steam heat, hot water and janitor service furnished; $45 per mo. See 1215g DAVIES & CO., 6125 Penn ave.

Farms.

FOR RENT OR SALE—

200 acres near Montour; railroad, coal, oil, gas.

5 acres river frontage, Coraopolis.

86 acres at Shousetown, overlooking Ohio valley.

JAMES M'FADDEN, 1212xzpvac Sewickley.

ED WITTISH, 424 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers at prices to justify investment, desirable fruit, stock, grain, dairy, homestead and suburban farms for subdivision. For particulars call. 1214t

FOR RENT—A farm containing 76½ acres, on pike, mail delivered daily, 1¼ miles from a thriving town, elegant location for dairy. Address F 16, The Gazette. 1215le

Business Properties.

FOR RENT.

Nice, large storeroom, 19x60; good cellar and 5 dwelling rooms; bath, gases, good location, on front street in district where 300 new houses are being built. SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO., 318 Fourth ave. Branch office, 4862 Second ave., Hazelwood, opposite Flowers ave. 1214h

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

AVALON BARGAINS.

$3,000—Frame, five rooms, hall, gases, water, porches; corner lot, 50x110 feet.

$3,000—Frame, six rooms, hall, bath, gases, water; lot 25x110 feet.

$3,300—Frame, 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry, porches; lot 48x120 feet.

$4,000—Frame, 7 rooms, bath, reception hall, attic, cemented cellar, water heater; lot 28x165.

$4,200—Frame, 7 rooms, reception hall, bath, laundry, complete; lot 40x120.

$4,800—New frame, 7 rooms, bath, hall, laundry, complete; lot 40x130.

$5,000—New brick, 7 rooms, hall, bath, laundry, cemented cellar, complete; street paved; lot 33x120 feet.

If you want to secure a residence in the suburbs see us at once. E. A. HESS & CO., 405 Federal st., Allegheny. 1215j

FOR SALE—Small cash payments, balance like rent—

$ 900	—Millvale ave.	Corner lot, 6 rooms
$1,600	—Kincaid st.	5-room frame
$2,200	—Sciota st.	5-room frame
$3,000	—Pearl st.	7-room frame
$3,200	—Bingham st.	6-room frame
$3,500	—Virginia ave.	Bath, 2 frame houses
$3,800	—Pacific ave.	Bath, store and dwelling
$4,000	—Forty-fourth st.	Bath, 8-room brick
$4,000	—Kincaid st.	Bath, 7-room brick
$4,000	—Cedar st.	8 and 5-room frames

$3,250—Boggs ave., 6-room frame, vestibule, cabinet mantels, chandeliers, range, gas, open plumbing, bath. HARRY E. HOLMAN, 421 Wood st. and 228 Pacific ave. 1215j

FOR SALE. BELLEVUE PROPERTY.

"A man without a home resembles a carriage without wheels."

Four-room cottage on Riverview ave.; price $2,500.

MILTON KERNS, 323 and 324 Park building. 1215j

FOR SALE. SWISSVALE.

Frame house, 10 rooms, reception hall, bath, hot and cold water, inside closet; natural gas, electric light, hardwood stairs, front and back porches, fruit and shade trees, large lot; near station and car line—$5,700. ZAHNISER & BRISBINE, 428 Fourth ave. 1215j

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

UNION REALTY CO., 312 Fourth ave.

One fact is worth a ton of argument. We are offering a lot on beautiful Squirrel Hill, on wide street, close to electric cars, for only $50 per foot; size 50x120; magnificent view; pure air; adjoining property cannot be bought for less than $75.

There Is No Place Like Home.

Especially if you own it and have bought at a low price and got a little more than your money's worth. Here's your opportunity to be the owner of a new ten-room brick dwelling, corner property, Shadyside district; price is only $8,750. It is without a doubt the cheapest property in this part of the city. If you want a home do not miss this chance.

Taylor Avenue.

Allegheny, near Monterey st. and the parks, nice brick house, 7 rooms, hall, good lot; on nice, smooth paved street; owned by an estate and must be sold; you can buy this at a bargain.

North Craig Street.

In Bellefield district; lot 35x130 feet; owner is very anxious to sell. This is your opportunity to get a bargain in this very popular district.

UNION REALTY CO., 312 Fourth ave. 1215j

WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO. Have removed to their new quarters at 411 GRANT ST. Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged. INSURANCE, MORTGAGE, RENTING. 1215j

FOR SALE. COUNTRY HOME.

A. V. R. R., few miles from city, half mile from station; 10 acres; 6-room house, barn and other outbuildings; price $9,000. Also 7 acres in same vicinity, nearly all orchard, but no improvements; price $400 per acre. The above are choice spots and gilt-edge neighborhood; call and get particulars. COOPER & ERWIN, 433 Fourth ave. 1215j

FOR SALE. At Edgewood.

New buff brick dwelling, 12 rooms, instantaneous water heater, lavatory, tile bath room, all modern improvements; will sell at a sacrifice to quick buyer. Price $9,000. ZAHNISER & BRISBINE, 428 Fourth ave. 1215j

FOR SALE— AT OAKMONT.

8-room and attic frame; two blocks from R. R. station and new trolley line; pantry, bath, good cellar, with furnace and instantaneous heater; sliding doors, combination fixtures; everything new and complete; corner lot, 82x100; best neighborhood, only $4,500; easy terms. JAS. MARSHALL, 146 So. Highland ave., E. E. 1215j

$2,700 00 is the value of a Homer st. house in Lincoln place, adjoining Calhoun park; has reception hall and 6 rooms; lot 20x120; rents for $18 per month. I have instructions to sell; any reasonable offer will be considered. See J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1215j

CRAFT AVENUE property, Fourteenth ward; large brick residence of 12 rooms and large brick barn; for sale or trade. See J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

Have you any undesirable or unsalable property, unfavorably situated in alleys, etc., etc.? I can sell it. J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1215j

IF you desire to sell or buy real estate, mortgages, hotels, etc., etc., see J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

BEAVER RESIDENCES FOR SALE. Ed. Wittish, 424 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa., offers for sale several desirable modern built residences at Beaver, Pa. Call. 1201t

EAST END RESIDENCES. FOR SALE—$3,750—$18 50 per month; fine home. See big ad. of "Owner" today. 128pro

FOR SALE—Send for my bargain list of properties, just out. W. H. Hesselbarth, 316 South Main st. 128o

East End Residences.

FOR SALE— EASY PAYMENT HOMES. $10 Per Month.

$3,750—How is this? Lovely East End home; you will never again have an offer like this; make your choice of these cozy homes and pay $10 per month without interest or tax, till you take possession April 1; a limited number of my lovely little homes of 6 large rooms and finished attic, with all modern conveniences, on lot 20x100 feet, worth every cent of $4,500, will be sold (during the next 20 days only) at $3,750 on above remarkable terms in order to give a chance to good people who, on the spur of the moment, are unable to lay their hands on the ready money, and who have to pay rent until April 1, after which $27.50 per month pays principal and interest; or if $750 cash is paid, then balance $18.50 per month, or if $1,250 is paid balance $12.50 per month; privilege to pay more; any reasonable terms given; very best neighborhood, on quick electric cars, in best East End ward; note specially, this offer made absolutely only to the very best of people who can give finest of references; the above $3,750 home is neat Queen Anne of 6 rooms and finished attic; it has big 7-foot porch, rear porch, vestibule, hall with hardwood stairway, both gases, hot air flues, sliding doors, big pantry with sink and 2 cupboards, hardwood and tile mantels, brass gas burners, china closet, bay window; nice, roomy kitchen, with clothes press and back stairway; three large rooms second floor, besides hall and bathroom, with bath, h. and c. water; stationary w. s., inside w. c.; there are 11 clothes presses in this house; every room light and airy (other styles at lower prices). These houses are built of very best material and workmanship, and closest scrutiny cheerfully invited. Persons knowing they might be objected to should not apply. Great opening for physician and druggist. Send address to owner, with whom alone you deal, and who will give full particulars and direct you to property. No agents. Address OWNER, P. O. Box 332, City. 128pro

$16,000 HOUSE FOR $12,500.

An elegant new Colonial residence in the Nineteenth ward, near Negley ave., at a sacrifice.

This beautiful red brick residence containing 12 rooms, 2 bath rooms, 5 w. c. s, hardwood finish, parquetry floors, large cabinet mantels throughout, large furnace, complete laundry, instantaneous hot water heater, and all the latest modern conveniences. The owner is leaving the city and offers this extremely low price until January 1, 1902. ADDRESS LOCK BOX 166, STATION A. 1215j

$2,700 00—Less than city assessment, in the Twenty-third ward, accessible to many industries; a home for a workingman or for two of them; two frame 7-room dwellings; lot 22x96 feet; on easy terms—on your terms, in whole or in part. Come see J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

$10,000 00—A good location for a physician, on South Rebecca st., 20th ward, East End; corner buff brick residence, containing 10 rooms and reception hall, and every convenience to make a modern home; $500 down and monthly payment to suit will take it. See J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

$5,500 00—A fine Lehigh ave. residence of 9 rooms and hall, bath and conveniences; lot 30x120; this property is accessible to car lines and is in a good residence district of the 20th ward. J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE. FOR SALE—$3,750—Fine new home; $12 50 per month. See big ad. of "Owner" today. 128pro

BARGAIN—10-room brick residence in healthy section of Oakland; may trade, investigate. Address F 367, The Gazette. 1215jc

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE—Fine Cedar ave. residence property, fronting park; walking distance to all business points; will sell on easy terms; for particulars call on W. H. B., Room 909 Empire building. 1211tc

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

THORNE & CO., Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance, 515-516 Pittsburgh Building, 231 Fourth Ave.

MANUFACTURING SITES.

We have 150 acres of land that we will divide to suit purchasers; this land is very desirable for manufacturing purposes, with three railroads running through the property, the ground being level and never known to have been overflowed; also being in a central position for the receipt of raw material, with good water, plenty of coal and within easy access to Pittsburgh, makes this a very desirable site for manufacturers who desire to locate where they can have plenty of space and ample railroad facilities.

A BARGAIN.

Rebecca Ave., Wilkinsburg—Two-story brick storeroom with dwelling rooms on second floor, one-story frame storeroom, with stable in rear.

This is a gilt-edge investment, as it will pay 7 per cent net, and the property is increasing in valuation every day; will sell or trade.

FOR SALE OR TRADE.

Choice improved and unimproved city and country property.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A HOME?

It will pay any one contemplating to do so to consult us before purchasing elsewhere, as we have some very cheap and desirable properties on our list at the present time.

For further particulars apply at the office of THORNE & CO., 231 Fourth Ave. Telephones: Bell 3149 Court, P. & A. 2741 Main. 1215j

ON PENN AVENUE.

Four dwellings, near Twentieth street, for $5,000; rent for $50 per month; assessed value is $4,600; lot 24x100 feet. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO. of Pittsburgh, 311 Fourth ave. 1215j

REDUCED TO $4,200.

Two brick houses on Colwell street, near Stevenson; one of six rooms, the other of four rooms; lot 20x90 feet; worth $5,200; rent for $420 per year. This is a bargain for anyone who wishes a small investment with a sure income. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO. of Pittsburgh, 311 Fourth ave. 1215j

ANOTHER BARGAIN.

A 15-room brick house on Clark street, near Miller, Hill district, for $7,000; lot 22x130 feet; rents for $61 per month; two bathrooms and all conveniences; this is a 9 per cent investment. REAL ESTATE TRUST CO. of Pittsburgh, 311 Fourth ave. 1215j

Lots.

JOHN F. RUSH.

$1,200 will buy 13 lots in Tenth ward, Allegheny, near Perrysville ave., these lots would be cheap at $2,000.

$1,200 will buy 4 lots in Thirteenth ward, Pittsburgh.

$1,000 will buy 4 nice lots in West Pittsburg, worth $1,500.

$1,200 will buy a fine lot on Fairmont ave., fine location, E. E.

$400 for a lot on Elliott st., near Fifth ave. JOHN F. RUSH, Builders' Exchange, 469 Market st. 1215j

A RARE BARGAIN

Lot 125x98 on northeast corner of Murtland ave. and Bennett st.; price $4,250 if sold this week; easy terms. DAVIES & CO., 6125 Penn ave. 1215j

$5,000—SOUTH SHARON, PA.—Lot 50x120; vacant; best hotel and saloon location in town; situate on Broadway; paved and sewered. For particulars, see J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave. 1215j

ONLY a few days more at that price—$350. Hermitage place; no grading. Room 14, 6012 Penn ave. 1215jc

FOR SALE—Hermitage lot No. 73, level; cash $350, if sold before the 25th. 6012 Penn ave., East End. 1215jc

Farms.

FARMS.

We have for sale many good farms from which we select the following as bargains:

150 acres, 3 miles north of Greenville, Mercer County, Pa.	$10,000
124 acres at Trumbull, Ashtabula Co., O., 3 houses, 2 barns, orchards, 800 maple trees, stock, grain, feed and farming implements	9,000
106 acres at Dicksonburg, Crawford Co., Pa., 9-room house, barn and orchard	5,000
51 acres, 2 miles from Murdocksville, Beaver Co., Pa., good buildings	3,465
12 acres near Monessen, Pa.	3,600
76 acres, 3 miles south of Greenville, Mercer Co., Pa., good buildings	2,250
162 acres, 4 miles north of West Union, Adams Co., O., fine buildings	6,400
180 acres, Garrett Co., Md., 2 miles south of Addison, Pa.	5,300
5 acres, house, barn and 100 mixed fruit trees, at Oak Station, Allegheny Co., Pa., near Pittsburgh	5,000

Also desirable coal and timber lands in Pennsylvania and adjoining states. Full particulars on application. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1215j

FOR SALE—Farm, 206 acres, Allegheny county, 5 miles from Steubenville pike, 3½ miles from Imperial, brick house, 7 rooms; bank barn; tand roiling; about 50 acres coal, good water; near school and postoffice; coal in adjoining farm sold last week for $75 per acre. We will sell this farm for $8,000, less than $40 per acre. This is a bargain. See J. M. ECCLES, 1409 Carson st. 1215xz

Business Properties.

FOR SALE.

$5,700—A Main st. business house in Seventeenth ward, No. 1 location for grocer, lot 20x100 ft., with a 2-story and mansard, brick house of store, hall, eight rooms, bath, etc. A trade will be considered for small income property in city only. See THOS. M'CAFFREY, 3509 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1209gh

Timber Lands.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.

22,000 acres of the finest timber land in the state of Tennessee, and

Guaranteed to cut

White pine, 150,000,000 feet of saw timber.
Yellow pine, 20,000,000 feet of saw timber.
Yellow poplar, 20,000,000 feet of saw timber.
White oak, 50,000,000 feet of saw timber.
Chestnut, 11,000,000 feet of saw timber.
Hemlock, 16,000,000 feet of saw timber.
Tan bark, 26,000 cords, and about 200,000 railroad ties.

Tract is located on the Southern railroad, and a 12-cent rate to Charleston, S. C., seaport. Will sell all or part of tract.

This can be bought for $7 50 per acre. Terms to suit.

C. A. CARTER & CO., 329 Chartiers Ave., McKees Rocks, Pa. 1215j

Manufacturing Sites.

A FINE site for manufacturing on Allegheny river and West Penn R. R., 30 acres, 19 miles from city; all level; will be sold below value if sold at once; close to station. Call or address Herman Blain, 2822 Ellsworth ave. [illegible]

Others Who Have Tried Say Gazette Want Columns Are Sure Money-Makers!

FOR SALE.

For Sale or Exchange.

JOHN F. RUSH.

$4,700 will buy an up-to-date modern home, cor. two good streets, in the East end, or will exchange for good vacant lots or small farm; if you have anything good and want to trade for a fine home, here is your chance.

JOHN F. RUSH,
Builders' Exchange. 409 Market st.
1215j

FARMS, Manufacturing Sites, Coal and Timber Lands or any other property you may have for sale or exchange, will receive a proper place on our sales list and our attention.

J. V. CARTER,
41 Leader Building, 431 Fifth ave.
1215f

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

One hundred feet frontage, clear; for improved.

S. W. CALDWELL & CO.,
145 South Highland ave. 1215j

Business Opportunities.

CAVANAGH & CO.—CAVANAGH & CO.
516 Wood St.

Oldest Business Brokers in Pittsburgh. Business Opportunities, Capital Furnished to Extend Your Business, Stock Companies Organized.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood St.

RESTAURANT — Located in central Pittsburgh; feeding over 150 people daily; rent $40 per month. Price.....$1,200

HOTEL—Located in a manufacturing town of 15,000 people, doing good business; complete furnishment of 30 rooms and bar; rent $125 per month. Price.. 4,500

RESTAURANT—Located in this city; doing a business of over $.) per day; rent, including 5 living rooms, $50 per month. Price..... 600

MEAT MARKET—Centrally located in this city; doing a good business. Price 500

MEAT MARKET—Located in Allegheny; doing a business of $1,300 per month. Price..... 900

PLUMBING BUSINESS — Located in Ohio; clearing over $100 per month. Price..... 700

GENERAL STORE—Located in nearby town; doing a business of over $1,000 per month; rent, including 5 living rooms, $30 per month. Stock will invoice about..... 2,200

HARDWARE STORE—In city of 50,000 people, 15 miles from Pittsburgh. Price..... 4,500

STEAM LAUNDRY—In city of 10,000 people; only laundry within 25 miles; everything modern and up to date. Price..... 3,000

PLANING MILL—Located in West Virginia; doing over $50,000 business per year; equipped with modern machinery and building. Price..... 5,000

STATIONERY—Located in Allegheny; doing good business. Price..... 1,200

BOWLING ALLEY—Located in Pittsburgh; doing a business of $300 per month. This place is strictly up to date; rent, including light and heat, $70 per month. Price..... 700

HOUSEFURNISHING STORE—Located in this city; doing good business. Price 2,000

GENERAL STORE—In country town; doing a business of $80,000 per year. Price..... 5,000

PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY—Located in this city; doing large business. Price.. 600

SOFT DRINK BOTTLING WORKS—Doing a business of over $6,000 per year; equipped with modern machinery; can be secured on easy terms. Price..... 4,000

GROCERY STORE—Located in this city; doing a good business; will exchange for oil route, candy route or butter and egg road; rent $25 per month. Price..... 1,100

GROCERY STORE—Located in Wilkinsburg; doing a business of $60 per day; rent, including 4 living rooms, $35 per month. Price..... 1,300

Grocery Stores—We have several good ones located in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, also in Ohio and country towns, at prices from $200 to $7,000. If you call at our office, 516 Wood st., we would be pleased to show you the many good places we have for sale.

Partnerships and interests in small and large manufacturing and mercantile businesses, from $1,000 to $25,000.

We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 516 Wood st., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale that do not appear in this column.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
516 Wood st.
1215j

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

Business—If you want to sell any kind of business send us postal and we will call and see you.

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments.$1,200

Rooming House—Good location; good furniture; low rent; rooms all occupied at good prices; will sell below value; price..... 650

General Store—Out of city; on Baltimore & Ohio road; will exchange for small farm and pay difference in cash; invoice..... 3,500

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock; good room; having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment; invoice about..... 14,000

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments. 1,200

Shoe Store—Half interest in one of the best in a city of 25,000 population; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $30,000 a year.

Laundry—Well equipped laundry in a good town with large population to draw from; will sell entire plant or one-half interest to a practical laundryman on easy terms; only one in the town..... 1,800

We have grocery stores at $800, $850, $1,200, $1,500, $2,000 and $4,000 each.

Cigar, Confectionery and Fruit Stores, $425, $850 and $450.

Restaurant—On Fifth ave.; low rent; going into hotel business..... 450

Dining and Lunch Room—Good location in Allegheny..... 400

Shoe Store—Best location in a town of 20,000 population; 10 miles from Pittsburgh; doing a business of $18,000 year; invoice..... 7,000

General Store—In a good town of 5,000 population; 20 miles from city; will take part good real estate; invoice about..... 2,500

Laundry—Only one in a good Ohio town of 2,500 population; low rent..... 900

Stationery Store—Stock of stationery, etc.; good location, room suitable to add another line of goods; bargain for quick buyer..... 800

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.
1215j

HOTEL

Are You Interested in a Hotel?

Newly and elegantly fitted, decorated and refurnished throughout in the most modern style. This hotel cleared $13,000 last year. This elegant mountain resort is one of the most popular in the State of Pennsylvania. Open all year. If interested in the hotel business don't fail to make inquiry at once. Price reasonable.

E. G. OHR & CO.,
426 Fourth ave.
1215j

SICKNESS and affliction compels the sale of retiring partner's half interest in office business, making $500 and over monthly. Plenty of time given to satisfy yourself regarding the business. No special experience necessary, as remaining partner will instruct new man in all details of. furnish highest bank and mercantile references. $2,500 cash is required, which will be fully secured by first-class security. Address D 867, The Gazette. 1215jo

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

GROCERY—

For Sale, a Cash Grocery in E. E.

A good cash grocery on the corner of 2 paved streets in a thickly populated district, doing from $280 to $300 cash business per week; will lump or invoice.

J. S. PURUCKER,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., room 218.
1216j

WE have for sale 6 grocery stores, 2 drug stores, 2 meat markets, 2 cigar and stationery stores, 1 millinery store, 8 hotels, 2 restaurants, 2 milk routes and 2 paper routes, 2 in city, 1 in country town. Also drygoods stores and general stocks of goods at bargain prices. For particulars call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1215j

SALOON—On one of the most prominent corners on Ohio st.; the house is in the best of condition and the gross income last year was $15,500; the only reason for selling is that owner is interested in other business; price $5,500.

W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 E. Ohio st., Allegheny.
1212xpg

INVESTMENTS.

Parties with capital can find good investment in chartered manufacturing business in this city; company has been paying 20 per cent per annum dividend last two years; object in selling stock is to enlarge business. Address A No. 1, The Gazette. 1214gs

WANT to invest $10,000 to $20,000 in some good mercantile or manufacturing business with services; must be first-class in every respect and stand a rigid examination. Address D 10, The Gazette office. 1215j

FLOUR MILL.—In country town; equipped with all modern machinery, capacity 80 barrels day; sells all the flour and feed in nearby towns; price $4,500.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1215j

I HAVE $5,000 TO $10,000 to invest in some good business, where my services can be of use; references exchanged.

Address S 12, The Gazette office. 1215j

IF you wish to buy, sell, exchange or rent real estate or secure mortgages, see us; if we do not accomplish what you desire there will be no charge of any kind.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1215j

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us.

T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1215j

BUSINESS of all kinds sold; partners secured for established business, stock companies organized and industrial enterprises financed, all business strictly confidential. Highest reference. 126th CAVANAGH & CO., 516 Wood st.

ROOMING HOUSE—Near parks, 8 rooms, laundry and bath, clearing $60 mo. above all expenses; price $450.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1215j

FLOURING MILL—Roller process; good running order; located in good country town, 50 rods from railroad depot; capacity 50 barrels a day. Wm. Cook, New Alexandria, Pa. 1212ac

GROCERY and feed business—In city, established 4 years, clearing $2,500 year above all expenses; price $2,500.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1215j

RESTAURANT—In nearby town of 7,000 population; receipts average $30 day; rent $30 mo., including 14 living rooms; price $1,700.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1215j

Before going into hotel business address Box 698 Pittsburg, Pa.
1215j

BAKERY and Confectionery—In East End, established 3 years, doing business $200 week; rent $30 mo.; price $1,500.

CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave.
1215j

$100.00 will now buy 1,000 active gold mining shares. The prospects for large dividends are good. Address The Active Gold Mining Company, Limited, Cincinnati, O. 1214dc

SHOE STORE—Doing good business; on best square in a busy city of 20,000, in Western Penna. Must sell, on account of health. Address A 2, The Gazette. 1215j

AN experienced salesman to take active interest in established manufacturing business; state age, experience and reference. Address A No. 1, The Gazette. 1214gs

FOR SALE—Morning newspaper route and store; good chance for quick buyer. Apply or address, J. Wills & Bro., 903½ Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa. 1212am

NEWSPAPER—Weekly trade newspaper, thoroughly established; making $4,000 a year; a bargain for the right man. Address G 367, The Gazette. 1215jc

If you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose, call on T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.
1215j

WANTED—To buy a store that will invoice about $2,000 to $3,000. If you have one for sale, address W 230, The Gazette. 1215jc

STOCK companies organized, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Davis Co., Investment Brokers, 424 Fifth ave. 1215jc

FOR SALE—Two of the best stores in the booming town of Rochester. See Lloyd & Reno, Rochester Pa. 1212dc

If you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 728h

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 712jr

Machinery.

ROLLING MILL MACHINERY.

1 18" 3 high muck mill.
8 48" Lloyd Booth Squeezers.
1 12" Alligator shear, capacity 3" square.
1 10" Alligator shear, capacity 2½" square.
1 Lewis blooming mill shear, capacity 10" square.
1 Iron Building, 36x130'.
1 28x48" Allis blooming mill engine.
1 32x4x60" Allis Blowing engine.
1 24x36" McIntosh Hemphill R. M. engine.

2 24' sectional flywheels; 60 ton each.
1 26' sectional flywheel; 50 ton.
1 16' sectional flywheel; 10½ ton.
1 15' sectional flywheel; 9 ton.

2 22'x72" Rope Transmission wheels, shafts and pillow blocks.

1 6,000-lb steam hammer.
1 1,500-lb Bellers steam hammer.
1 850-lb Morgan steam hammer.
1 400-lb Morgan steam hammer.
1 175-lb Kline steam hammer.

1 96" Sturtevant Blower.
1 84" Sturtevant Blower.

2 set Gear wheels for sheet mills.

5 125 H. P. National water tube boilers.
2 150 H. P. National water tube boilers.
1 100 H. P. Hyde water tube boiler.

2 7-ton bottom pouring ladles.
1 4-ton bottom pouring ladle.
1 10-ton wood jib crane.
1 5-ton wood jib crane.

WICKES BROS.,
45th St. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Phones—Bell, 245 Fiek. P. & A., 191 Lawrence.

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

1—20" Upright Lever Drill.
1—22" Upright Drill.
1—25" Upright Drill.
1—40" Upright Drill.
1 No. 7 Brainard Plain Milling Machine.
1 No. 4 Brainard Milling Machine.
1 No. 4 E. & D. Universal Milling Machine.
1—24"x24"x18' Powell Planer.
1—52"x48"x16' Sellers Planer.
1—20"x21' Engine Lathe, T. A.
1—48"x24' Engine Lathe, Triple Geared.
1—22" Foot Power Squaring Shear.
1—26" Power Squaring Shear.
1—B. & S. Screw Slotting Machine.
Shafting, Hangers, Pulleys, Belting, etc.

U. BALDT MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 123-125 Water st.
Liberty ave., near 25th st. 124-126 First ave.
1210h

A PARTIAL LIST.

Boilers.

72x18, 66x16, 60x15, 60x12—
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Corliss, Automatic and Throttling-governor engines, 4 h. p. to 700 h. p.
Single and Duplex Pumps, Bending Rolls, Pipe and Fittings.
Send for our Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
Offices 507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell Phone, 1890 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone, 2690 Main.
1126fs

FOR SALE—boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting leather, rubber and cloth; at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
11298 109-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
200 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

EVERY article in our "Upper Shop" has to be sold, because the shop will be moved, and we are disposing of tools and machinery at the lowest price.

Engine Lathes, 60"x7', 38"x10', 30"x20', 20"x10', 16"x7'.

Also Planers, Shapers, Drill Presses, Scales, Shop Trucks, etc., etc.

CARLIN MACHINERY AND SUPPLY CO.,
Lacock and Sandusky sts.,
Allegheny, Pa.
All 'Phones 233 North. 1215bh

FOR SALE CHEAP.

To save the trouble and expense of moving, all the machinery in our upper shop will be disposed of at the very lowest figures. A lot of very useful tools, essential to any machine shop, at prices that will astonish you.

CARLIN MACHINERY & SUPPLY CO.,
Lacock and Sandusky sts.,
Allegheny, Pa.
Tel. 233 North.

120 tons 40 and 45-pound first-class relaying steel rails, about 10 tons new 10-pound and 15 tons new 26-pound rails all for immediate shipment. Second-hand machinery. Grate bars. Flat, angle, tee and round bar iron. Beams and angles. All telephones 172 North.

J. B. JONES & CO.,
310 to 320 Morgan st.,
Allegheny City, Pa. 1215jc

BOILER SETTING and Engine Foundations a specialty; brickwork in all its branches, plastering and concreting. McCormick, 503 Fourth ave. P. & A. 'phone 291 M. 1215jc

N. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam, engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 100 Market st.

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers
WILLIAM PRAGER, 110 Market st.
1215jc

Pianos.

FREDERICK'S
MAMMOTH
MUSIC STORE'S
BARGAIN LIST.

ORPHEUS GRAND, self-player; buri walnut; used only six months; regular price $600. Left with us to sell for $395. See it.

APOLLO Piano Player; used only a few months. Offered at $195.

SELF-PLAYING ORGAN; taken in exchange for Grand; regular price $150. Offered for $59.

$500 HARDMAN PIANO; used about 6 years; perfect condition. Goes for $225.

$600 (genuine) CHICKERING PIANO; beautiful Colonial design; left with us to sell; must be sold at great sacrifice. Ask for the Mrs. McGuffin piano.

$700 STEINWAY PIANO; full size; very little used; perfect condition. Offered for $310.

The Place for Bargains in Used Pianos and Players Is Always
FREDERICK'S MAMMOTH MUSIC STORE,
638 Smithfield st.

C. Schroeder, Manager.
Sole agents for the (genuine) Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger and ten other great Pianos.

PLAY WHILE YOU PAY.

Of interest to Piano Purchasers.

A home is not complete without its piano, and when you can pay a piano, and a good one, at an outlay of $2 per week, why be without one? We offer your choice of fifty elegant upright pianos, fully warranted for six years, with fine cover and stool, on payments of $2 per week, or $8 per month; upright pianos $125 up; in fact, our $125 piano is better than many so-called $450 advertised instruments; don't take our word for it, but compare and you will agree with us in the claim that this value cannot possibly be duplicated elsewhere; come to us for your Christmas piano; we will please you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

S. S. CURTIS high-grade pianos and organs—The finest display of pianos and musical instruments in the city; positively the lowest prices; cash or on our new credit plan. Note prices: Pianos from $15.00 to $500.00; organs from $16.00 to $75.00; mandolins, $1.50; guitars, $2.50; banjos, $2.25; violin, $1.35 and up. Karl Slater, mgr., 520 Federal st., Allegheny. 1215jo

MANUFACTURERS' SALESROOM.
1018 Penn avenue, second floor.
PIANOS.

A $400 mahogany piano.....$225
A $400 walnut piano.....$225
Good new piano for cash.....$155
Write for particulars.
E. T. CALDWELL, Representative.
1215j

FOR SALE—Celebrated Hallet & Davis upright piano, cost $450; used by private family and now on sale at our store for $145; big value for quick buyer; open evenings.

E. O. HAYS & CO.,
594 Smithfield st. 1215jo

FOR SALE—$475 upright piano, largest size, 7 1-3 octave; best make; latest improvements; condition good as new, piano-cover, stool, book, sheet music, 10-year's guarantee; all $150. 711 North Euclid ave., East End, Pittsburgh. 1215h

A MAGNIFICENT Hardman upright piano, most expensive style of case, in excellent condition; only $195; cost when new $475; a rare bargain. Look at this piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. 1210h

FOR SALE—Piano; large upright grand; loud tone; ivory keys; mahogany; worth $550; sell for $138; guaranteed satisfactory or refund the money. RANSOM, 235 Diamond st. 1215gc

A PAYMENT of $2 per week buys a piano at Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st. Uprights $125.

HOFFMANN'S, 537 Smithfield. 1210h

A $475.00 Upright Piano, full size, best make, latest improvements, good condition, piano cover, stool; guaranteed; sell cheap. Address X 10, The Gazette. 1215j

ELEGANT square piano and stool, excellent condition, $50; very cheap. Address M. Square, Box 1526, Pittsburgh. 1215j

I WILL sell a new $450 piano for $197 cash, $200 on payments; this bona-fide. Address F 11, The Gazette. 1215j

I WANT to sell my Kranich and Bach mahogany upright piano for cash. Address E 11, The Gazette. 1213t

FOR SALE—Excellent square piano, $50; payments $2 per week. 16 Eighth st., city. 1215ol

Birds and Dogs.

ARRIVED for Christmas presents. Get a Saint Andreasberg Roller, the greatest singing canaries on earth. every one a living musical box with bell and flute notes; also Hartz Mountain canaries, grand singers, $3 each; talking parrots, mocking birds, goldfinches, linnets, skylarks, and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; monkeys, ferrets and all kinds of pet stock; dogs of all kinds; French poodles, King Charles spaniels, fox terriers, skye terriers, bull terriers, Yorkshire terriers, and all kinds, with a great variety of cages and seeds. Open evenings until 10.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOMAS HURST. 1215jc

JUST received, first lot of St. Andreasberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2.00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from $.50 upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 1104h

GOLD FINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

GOLDEN Wyandottes, Plymouth Rocks, St. Bernard, White Poodle dogs. Decker's Poultry Company, Park way, Allegheny. 1215jc

Horses and Vehicles.

FOR SALE—$100—New Stanhope buggy; has not been driven 50 miles; standard gauge; full leather top, leather trimmings; long-distance axles; Bradley quick-shifting couplers; body painted black and rich dark green; gear dark Brewster green. This is a bargain.

GEORGE R. BOTHWELL,
1514 Franklin st., Allegheny. 1214l

A CHRISTMAS gift of a pony runabout or trap is just the right thing; we have them and will sell exceptionally low now.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-120 Seventh st. 1215j

FOR SALE—Automobile—Seats four persons; bought last July; good condition; run only 300 miles; to be sold cheap. A. W. Hilton, 5079 Center ave., East End. Bell telephone, 489 East. 1215jc

WHY not buy for your Christmas present a Runabout, Trap or Surrey. You can save more than 25 per cent by buying now.

SQUIRES CARRIAGE CO.,
116-120 Seventh st. 1215j

FOR SALE—First-class carriage; owner has more than he can use; good as new; very cheap. Address Owner, Box 1887, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1210l

FOR SALE—Arrived, carload of fat mail draft mules, also heavy work horses. Philip Steinmiller, salesstable 110 Second ave. 1215fc

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Musical Instruments.

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments; fine repairing done. G. Kaehler, Violin Maker, 803 Fifth ave. 1215ja

FOR SALE.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, wove boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Daigo Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts. 830kmrf

Typewriters.

FOR SALE—Daugherty typewriter, in good condition; will be sold for almost nothing. Address S 111, The Gazette. 1215jn

Miscellaneous.

Billiard	Cash register,	Tables
Billiard	Bar fixtures,	Tables
Billiard	Gymnasium,	Tables
Billiard	Butcher's refrigerator,	Tables
Billiard	Storm doors,	Tables
Billiard	Wall cases,	Tables
Billiard	Hard coal stoves,	Tables

DELP'S, corner Fourth and Liberty sts. 1215dpi

FOR SALE—Set of colors for tinting photographs, etc. Any one can color photos with these tints; directions with each set; sent prepaid for 25c. Enlarging from negatives or clean photos to 16x20 returned prepaid 40c. Instrument for enlarging or reducing designs or photographs sent prepaid for 50c. Apoleon Co., 921 Nineteenth st., Chicago. 1215jc

FOR SALE—60 maist carpets.

To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.
614 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

ROLL AND FLAT TOP DESKS—Lowest prices; second hand bookkeeper desk; Monarch water heater; small gas stoves, revolving and plain office chairs. 416 Diamond st. 1215jc

FOR SALE—First-class heater for hot-water system of heating. Absolutely new. One-half cost. Address Owner, Box 1387, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1215j

GENUINE studs and rings $5 up. All diamonds at old prices and warranted.

GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pwyss

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 710. 1215jc

EVENING, reception, dinner tailor sowns and waists at half price. H. Bannon, 624 Penn ave. 1215oc

GRINDSTONES—All sizes and grits. William Kirby, 200 First ave. 83it

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. Wm. Prager, 110 Market st. 1215jc

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

PERSONAL.

High
Grade
Work

W. V. DERMITT & CO.

Engraving,
Fine Stationery,
Printing.
Noted for Good Work and Materials.

We cannot agree to do CHEAP work—
It is dear at any price.

The best rather than the cheapest,
should be your first consideration.

Ask about our work and reputation
for painstaking personal care.

Engraved Wedding Invitations,
Reception Cards; or
do you need an
Engraved Calling Card?
We will supply you with
as good as you can obtain anywhere
at reasonable rates.

SPECIAL—PAPER AND ENVELOPES
with or without
Embossed or Illuminated Initial;
selling, and selling fast, too—
at less than value.
Elegant Gift—and you're needed—
Constant reminder of your thoughtfulness.

W. V. DERMITT & CO.
407 Grant Street.
1215jo

PERSONAL—
1017h HEART TO HEART TALKS.

My Dear Father Pitt:

There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves? No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.

P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth Ave.

WANTED—A handsome water bottle filled with fine and delicious wine given away free with every purchase of liquor of $1 or over, from now on.

ROBT. LEWIN & CO.,
14 Smithfield st.
1215pswyspc

PERSONAL—Wishing to establish agency in each town for sale of our flavoring extracts and toilet articles, can offer ladies devoting spare time to work rare chance to increase income; no capital required. Leighton, 741 Grant st., Pittsburgh. 1215jc

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets,
And have second-hand carpets.
126h

PERSONAL—If you are looking for a small house and small rent, with large house conveniences, see those new brices on Clarissa st., near Herron park, $20 houses with $40 conveniences. 1126h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1027bh

PERSONAL—Virginia Miller of Indiana, Pa., treats every disease without medicine. The most hopeless cases are relieved through correspondence, often before time for a return letter. Consultation free. 1124pao

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and pressed up. We are experts in this line of work.

SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 216h

PERSONAL—Trained nurses earn $25 per week. We teach nursing by mail. Low fees. Free circular, begin any time; study evenings. Nat. School Nursing, Minneapolis, Minn. 1215jc

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.
814 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5006 and 5007 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

PERSONAL—Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings; patrons delighted; daily; evenings; Sunday afternoons; ladies 50c; gentlemen $1. 645 Smithfield st. 1215jo

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 868, Providence, R. I. 1215pac

PERSONAL—Your photo hand painted in gold-filled photo watch charm, guaranteed 20 years, for $2.50. Photo Jewelry Co., 128 Sixth st. 1215jc

FOR holiday presents, Mandolins $1 65, Guitars $2 50, Violins $1 98, Banjos, $2 50.

GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyjs

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 21 Fiek, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted. H. C. Hauch, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 1208pa

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1.50; references, leading musicians. Wm. Muth, box 906, Pittsburgh. 1124jo

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Procfreader, Box 818, Philadelphia. 1013h

PERSONAL—Miller's doll hospital, Fifth and Pride sts., repairing and hair wigs a specialty. 1216je

PERSONAL—Your soles need repairing. Electric Shoe Repairing Co., 250 Diamond. 1215jo

PERSONAL—Ramors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zelg. 1110pjac

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 120h

Medical.

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

No trouble for babies to take SWEET CASTOR. 820h

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR. 820h

MONEY TO LOAN.

TO LOAN.

At once in sums from $10 to $500 ON PIANOS, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, HOUSEHOLD ETC., ETC. STOCKS, AT LESS THAN HALF.

The usual rates of interest charged by any other Trust, Lease or Loan Company in Pittsburgh.

OUR EASY PLAN

Of repaying a loan will suit you.

42 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $50.
39 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $45.
37 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $40.
28 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $30.
22 CENTS PER WEEK OR MONTH ON $15.

As it has thousands of others.
Transactions absolutely private.
Special room for ladies.

MECHANICS LEASE & TRUST CO.,
Bennet's, Bijou Building.
Rooms 403-404. 311 Penn ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 2231 Main.

Open until 9 p. m.
Mondays and Saturdays. 1215j

SALARY LOANS.

Money
to day;
Money today.
Do you need
money? You want
to know where to go to
borrow it, where you will be
courteously and kindly treated;
where your interests and welfare will
be looked after and protected, where you
can borrow any amount on your salary from
$10 00 to $100.00 on your plain note
without publicity, no indorser, no
mortgage; your friends need not
know. Payments arranged
to suit your convenience;
you can deal with me
quickly and
satisfactorily.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
301 Smithfield st.,
Room 11—
Open Evenings Until 9 O'clock Xmas.
1215j

MONEY TO LOAN—MONEY TO LOAN.

We loan money on life insurance policies; we also buy policies for cash.

Money loaned on household goods, pianos, horses and wagons, etc.

HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
305 Smithfield st. 1215j

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building. 1124ph

ED. WITTISH, 424 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa., wants mortgages and securities. Call. 1201h

MONEY TO LOAN on easy payments. Penn Loan Association, 243 Fourth ave., 3d floor. 1126gro

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 317 Ohio st., Ally. 1015h

FOUND.

FOUND—Carpets.
Lifted, cleaned, secured
Refitted, sewed and relaid.
CAMERON & BORN,
Ohio and Sandusky sts., Allegheny.
126h

GAS RANGES and gas heating stoves exchanged for old coal stoves and ranges; chiffoniers and iron beds exchanged for all kinds of old furniture. Call, or write postal to 141 Frankstown ave. 1215jc

"RICH YOUR APPAREL"
As the nurse can say.
Keep your bones well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

Cleaning. Dyeing.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.
814 Penn Ave.
Repairing. Pressing.
1213h

FOUND—The White Sewing Machine Co. will adjust and clean any make of sewing machine for $1. Send postal or 'phone White Sewing Machine Co., 125 Sixth st. 126h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

TYPEWRITTEN CIRCULAR LETTERS.
$1.00 per hundred.
PITTSBURGH STENOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
414 Lewis Block. 1201ph

ON guns—jewelry and good clothing. Lowest rates, liberal loans. Est. 1874.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.
1124pvyja

FOUND—I can rent a White sewing machine for 75 cents a week. Send postal or telephone White Sewing Machine Co., 125 Sixth st. 126h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—Those cute five room houses with all conveniences on Clarissa st., near East Herron. See them. 126h

FOUND—An ever-pleasing Christmas present, Stanton's photos, 516 Market st., 2206 Forbes; open Sundays. 1213jc

UNSUCCESSFUL people study hypnotism and change your luck. Box 547, Pittsburgh. 1215jo

FOUND—Shoe repairing done properly at 206 Diamond st. 1215jc

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SAME effect produced by sweet castor, 10 cents. 820h

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

SPECIAL.

MOVING?

If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.

J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 430 Allegheny. 1216jo

DON'T lay on a hard mattress.
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 126h

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.

This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

BRICKWORK—All branches of brickwork, plastering and concreting, boiler and engine settings. McCormick, 503 Fourth ave. P. & A. 'phone 291 M. 1215jo

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows the business.
1029h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed. 1016h

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

CORRECT shoe repairing is our business. 220 Diamond st. 1215jc

SAVES trouble with the children, SWEET CASTOR. 820h

Dancing Academies.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes every Monday evening at 108-110 Federal st., Allegheny; ten lessons, $3; advanced classes every Tuesday evening at Cyclorama Auditorium, corner Beaver and Irwin avenues, and every Thursday evening at 108-110 Federal st., Allegheny. Grafelder's orchestra. Private lessons at any time. 1117pvh

TO get old and new carpets cheap.
You must get to the right place.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
Near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'Phone 265 North. 126h

BRAUN'S DANCING ACADEMY,
Fifth and Liberty sts. Tel. 1521.
Classes for new beginners now forming.
Ten Lessons Three Dollars.
1107h

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you're wanting to do some for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

NEIGHBORS will admire the use of SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO. Ovelle the mother to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PATENTS.

H. C. EVERT & CO.,
Patents.

Increase the Value
of Your Estate.

A Patent
Is Granted to An Inventor,
Not Heirs, or Assigns,

Provide for Your Family
for Seventeen Years.

Barrels of Money
are Realized
from
Meritorious Inventions.

A Happy Thought
or
a Single Idea
Often Brings Wealth.

Invent
the Right Thing.

Do Not Waste
Your Time
Upon Useless Articles.

Invent Something
Practical and Useful.

If You Do Not Know
What to Invent,
Carefully Read the
Following Su

YOUNG DIPLOMATS OF THE GAS OFFICES

Excellent Training Received by Continual Tussels With Dissatisfied Consumers.

EVERY CUSTOMER DEPARTS CONTENT

In Pleasant Humor After a Seance With the Man to Whom They Pay Their Bills—Some Complaints and How They Are Adjudicated.

W. A. PATTERSON,
Of the Philadelphia Company's Bureau of Information

If the man who first suggested that the United States establish a training school of diplomacy to furnish forth a supply of ambassadors, ministers plenipotentiary and attaches for the European legations were to visit the office of a Pittsburgh gas company during discount days he might decide that the necessary training requisite to enable Americans to compete with the Talleyrands and Beaconsfields of the effete continent is being imparted right here in the city of manufactures. If he still believed in the fiction that ability in lying is the most valued qualification of a diplomat, then of course he would be dissatisfied with the training administered in the gas office. But if he agreed with Ambassador Horace Porter in his recent disquisition in Paris on the new diplomacy, of which the telling of the truth is the mainstay and backbone, then he would decide that his proposed school is already in existence. For it is in the gas office that truth, dimly seen and perhaps entirely invisible to the mental eye of the consumer of gas, is made to shine out brightly beaming, convincing rarely, sometimes dazing in its effects and not seldom completely benumbing. During discount days it is not a rare thing to see a long line of householders, with gas bills clutched in their hands, discontent in their bearing, and determination written on their features, waiting their turn at the desk where the money is received. Each one registers a complaint as he steps up to the desk firmly resolved to have justice.

Soft Answers Turn Wrath.

A few solicitous inquiries from the clerk, a gruff rejoinder by the customer, the scribbling of a few

C. H. Geilfus,
In charge of the accounting department of the Manufacturers' Light and Heat Company.

figures on a pad by the clerk, a more gentle answer by the customer, a suave remark or two by the clerk, a grin on the customer's face, and the trouble is adjusted. The clerk turns to the next forbidding countenance and the customer walks away, folding up his receipted bill. The state of mind of the man who has just paid out his money, without retaining the amount for which he imagined he was unjustly taxed, is depicted on his face. Usually it is conviction; sometimes it is evident that he was only persuaded he was wrong, and again it is only because he was puzzled that he became speechless after his seance with the clerk. The expressions that pursue themselves across the countenances of the consumers of gas after the interview aforesaid bear out the observation made awhile ago, that the truth heard in the gas office is usually convincing, sometimes dazing, and not rarely completely benumbing.

A visit to every gas office in town will show the unprejudiced observer that the common objections to gas bills, when founded on doubt of the correctness of the meter or suspicion of incorrect reading of the meter by the man who travels through the streets in daylight with a lighted lantern in his hand, are very seldom justified.

Few Mistakes Reading Meters.

The operation of the many-dialed measurer of the flow of gas is simplicity itself, and it almost never gets out of order; the man with the lantern may make a mistake in reading the dials, but he is usually an intelligent man, and erroneous readings on his part are rare.

Somewhat digressively, it may be said that when a mistake is made the guilty person is invariably a meter reader new to the business, and the mistakes are always made in the neighborhood of the Western university or the schools that prepare students for the eastern universities. Imagine the new meter reader hurrying along the street in broad daylight with a brass lighted lantern in his hand suddenly accosted thus by a youth sauntering along with his books in his hand:

"Ah, there, Diogenes! Shook the cask, eh?" "Hello, Di! Taking the sun? So his royal nibs wouldn't get out of your light after all." "Why, Diogenes! Twenty-one centuries looking down upon you, and you haven't located that man yet! Shame on you, lazy cynic!" "Turn your lantern on me, Di, and then quit your search, satisfied."

Imagine the new gas man thus accosted, and you won't wonder that after shoveling a half-ton of coal from the face of a meter, barking his shins in climbing over the lumps and arriving at last before the dial, he should fall to wondering as to the identity of Diogenes, speculating on the personality of "his royal nibs" and pondering over the man he was suspected of having looked for during 21 centuries.

Curiosity Proved His Fortune.

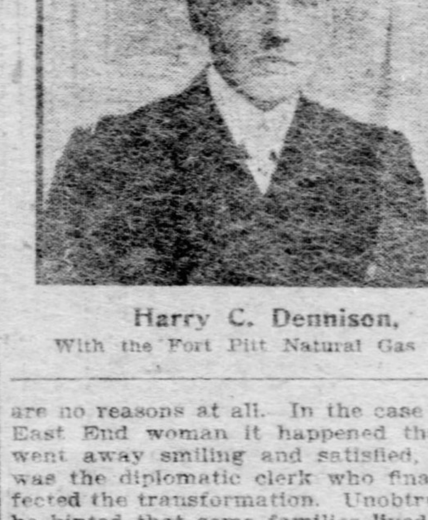
Indeed it is related at one of the gas offices that meter readers sometimes have these identical experiences, and that one particular gasman bothered his friends so completely trying to learn what the college boys meant, that one friend in desperation at last bought him a book, where he learned all about the ancient philosopher whom the boys joked him about. This little insight into a phase of history unknown to him created a desire for more knowledge; he bought books, took a notion to have a classical education, although he was then 30 years old, saved up his money, took private lessons and passed the preparatory examination at a prominent eastern university. The erstwhile meter reader is now a brilliant student, and it is predicted that some day he will shine in the academic sciences. But his story is another one, and has nothing to do with the gas office. The incident was related only to show why the rare mistakes in reading the meters happen.

If complaints are well founded the justification cannot be detected by the impartial listener at the clerk's window. In fact, many of the complaints seem to be unreasonable. A woman with fire in her eyes entered the office of one of the natural gas companies and threw down the postal card that had the bill of her month's consumption of gas printed on the back.

"This bill is outrageous," said she. "I have a friend down in Avalon—I live in the East End—and her house is the same size as mine, and she has the same number of grates, and her bill is only half as big. I won't stand it, and I shan't pay it."

An Exercise in Diplomacy.

Here was a complaint that diplomacy the most suave would find it difficult to explain away. When a customer begins to compare her neighbor's gas bills with her own, forgetting that it is impossible for her to know whether the neighbor burned the gas exactly the same number of minutes and hours during which she had the fluid turned on in her own house, Then the clerk has his work cut out. He may say that the neighbor is perhaps extremely economical, or is particularly careful not to leave a grate burning longer than is absolutely necessary to make the room comfortable, or is satisfied with a lesser degree of warmth than the other, but if he allows his persuasive tongue to rest at that point the customer will pay the bill, but depart dissatisfied. If the complainant is a woman such things as impassable brick walls between her house and her neighbor's and the fact that different households have different habits



Harry C. Dennison,
With the Fort Pitt Natural Gas Co.

are no reasons at all. In the case of the East End woman it happened that she went away smiling and satisfied, but it was the diplomatic clerk who finally effected the transformation. Unobtrusively he hinted that some families lived better than others, that perhaps the woman who, with the same number of grates and the same size range had a much smaller gas bill to pay, fed her family on fried stuff, requiring the use of the gas in only one or two of the stove holes. "Whereas you, madam," insinuated the clerk, "while properly economical in that you permit no waste of gas, may indulge in a more elaborate cuisine. I will admit that the oysters or clams which no doubt almost invariably open the dinner, served as they are on the half shell, require no expenditure of gas, but think of the quantity of our product that you are obliged to use to prepare your everyday course dinner.

One Customer Fully Convinced.

"The soup—It takes gas to cook soup every day; the fish, broiled, boiled or prepared in whatever way you choose, takes more gas; the entree, there's more gas; the roast, more gas yet. You probably have forgotten that perhaps for a couple of days, every hour every day, your range is going full tilt, pots and pans covering every hole in the lid, the broiler in operation, the roasting oven heated up for a considerable period."

While this description of opulent living was flowing from the clerk the complaining customer listened with a stern face, that soon dimpled into a smile, but when the young man added that no doubt the Avalon friend had not so many servants as the lady before him, and that of course she knew that servants were wasteful creatures, the victory was complete, the bill was paid and the dissatisfied one, flattered, retired as if treading on air.

"Fortunately that's not an everyday kick," said the clerk, as he breathed a sigh of relief, turning to the reporter, who had witnessed the engagement. "Most of our complaints are of easier adjudication. That lady lives in a neighborhood tapped by the mains of our company only. She threatened to have the gas meter taken out, but I knew she wouldn't do it, for it would cost considerable money to fit up her house and kitchen for the use of coal, and she can't get natural gas from any other company. And yet, although I know that she is practically at our mercy, you noticed that I treated her with the utmost politeness. Of course I always treat a woman with deference, but I would have behaved the same way to a man.

Difference Must Be Observed.

"Our orders are to treat the customers with courtesy, never lose our tempers, strive to settle their grievances and send them away pleased. If a mistake has been made in the bill we are always glad to correct it, and we treat everybody alike. The person who burns $1 worth of gas a month will receive just as courteous treatment as he whose bill amounts to 20 times as much."

"Oh, yes, complaints are an old story with us," said C. H. Geilfuss, who, although he is in full charge of the Manufacturers Light and Heat Company accounting department, yet has to bear the brunt of many a skirmish with gas consumers. "The nature of the 'kicks' is about the same every month. I can safely say that out of every thousand complaints there is hardly one that we cannot adjust satisfactorily. The gas meter itself cannot often lie, but sometimes—I should rather say very, very rarely—our meter readers may make a mistake. Of course, every mistake is instantly corrected. The complaining gas consumer is generally dissatisfied because his neighbor's natural gas bill is less than his. There are many reasons why gas bills should differ, even in houses of the same size and of the same number of fires. The servants in one house may be more careless than the servants in another house. Many people have gas furnaces, and when the house becomes uncomfortably warm they shut off the registers, instead of reducing the pressure of gas at the furnace. Sometimes a very little obstruction in a burner will double the amount of gas used. To get perfect combustion of natural gas one should use, say, 10 parts of air to one of natural gas.

Why Gas Bills are Big.

"But sometimes a piece of carbon, some burnt paper, may obstruct the burner, and instead of using the proportion of gas and air I have mentioned a consumer will be using nine parts of air to two of gas. Apparently that is not much additional gas that is burning, but if you will think a moment you will see that it is exactly double the amount requisite to insure perfect combustion. Then, again, one consumer may be particular to turn off the gas in a grate as soon as the last person in the room leaves it; another customer may let it burn to keep the room warm. Some persons live in a room or two downstairs during the day and light the bedroom fires only when they retire or arise; others keep the bedrooms heated during the day and lower the gas pressure only after bedtime. You can see that the 'neighbor' comparison is very fallacious.

"The cost of gas to the consumer has decreased 40 per cent in the last six years. Let one of our old customers compare his gas bills under the meter system with those under the old contract system. Under the latter plan his bills were nearly twice as much. Of course in those days he burned all the gas he wanted, while nowadays he burns only the gas he needs; his rooms are just as comfortable today as then, however, and his bills are almost cut in half."

Harry C. Dennison has had many a skirmish with gas consumers at the office of the Fort Pitt Gas Company, but he has acquired a diplomatic suavity that is never disturbed by the most unreasonable complaints.

In Line of Promotion.

Neither Mr. Dennison nor Mr. Geilfuss has applied at the national state department for a position as attache at any European legation, but their friends, who have watched their diplomatic development under the stress of monthly tussles with customers of their respective companies' product, believe that they are fully qualified to handle delicate international questions with the aplomb and eclat of a von Kaunitz.

The man who complains that his bill for $1.25 ought to be only $1.15 receives just as courteous treatment from Mr. Dennison as the man who burns $20 worth of natural gas. A certain farmer who used to come into the office and claim the discount several days after the discount term had expired and who nevertheless got the rebate, was not angry when his statement that his mail was late was at last, after many such occurrences, apparently disbelieved. Mr. Dennison explained to him so persuasively the company's reasons for not continuing to grant the discount after the date had expired that the farmer wondered that he had ever had the "gall" to ask for it when according to the contract he was not entitled to it. This information was not obtained from the Fort Pitt company's office, but from the farmer himself.

At the general offices of the Philadelphia company, No. 435 Sixth avenue, there is a bureau of information to which complaints are referred. If a customer, when paying his bill claims that he has been overcharged and demands satisfaction, he is referred to the bureau, which is in charge of W. A. Patterson, a tall young man with a suavity of manner only equaled by his knowledge of the gas business. For nine years he has been listening to "kicks," and it's a mighty hard customer who is not satisfied after Mr. Patterson is through with him.

Customers Should Read Meters.

"People complain because they don't stop to think," said Mr. Patterson. "If everybody would learn to read gas meters the trouble would be obviated to a great extent. We want all our customers to learn to do this and furnish cards of instructions for the purpose. About the most common complaint is over an increased bill. When the weather gets cold more gas is required to heat a house, of course, and it is turned on. We may have a couple of weeks' of cold weather and then people forget about using more gas. When the bill comes in they're up in arms. They say the bill is the highest they ever had and that the weather wasn't any colder, etc.

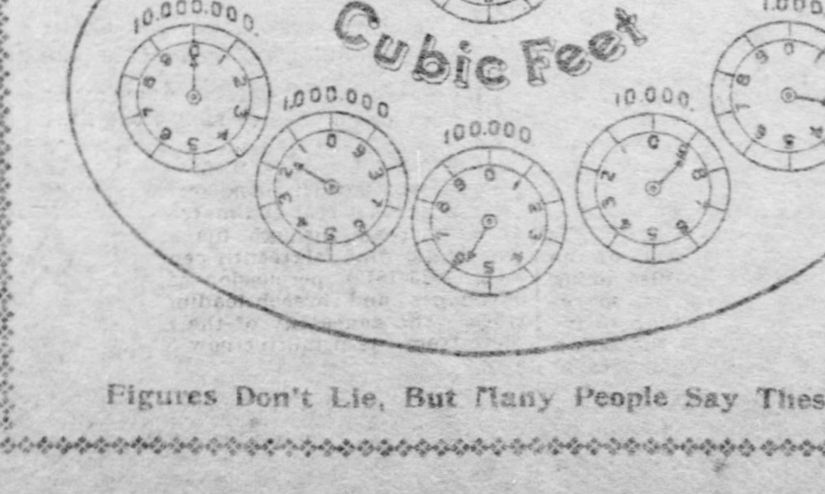
"Then I reach down under the counter and bring out the weather reports. I have the government report for every month for the past nine years. When a man tells me it wasn't any colder last year than it is this season he wants to be sure of his facts. Frequently people have told me their bills for the year before. The figures on the government reports show whether they are right or wrong. Generally they are wrong.

"Many people imagine when they go down in the cellar and hear a click from the gas meter, that the wheels are racing. They come in and talk about air being pumped into the meters with gas. That's an impossibility. Air and gas will not travel in the same space. The specific gravity of gas is above 60, while the initial gravity of air is 100. We don't say that every meter is infallible and occasionally a mistake will occur. We try to rectify a mistake when found and are always ready to have meters tested.

"People come in saying they are sure their meters are wrong. We offer to have them tested by the county inspector. His charge is $5. If the meter is found to be wrong we pay the bill for testing it. If found to be all right the customer pays it."

Lilac Bloom in Winter.

A new field has been opened to florists by late experiments. Plants are made to blossom out of season by giving them a period of rest, like that of winter. The usual method is to expose them to frost, causing the leaves to fall, after which they grow as in spring. The plants are placed for 50 hours in a tight box containing ether vapor, the soil under them being kept dry. The leaves fall and the flow of sap is arrested, when warmth and moisture cause a rapid development of new leaves and blossoms as in spring. Full-blown lilacs have been shown in September, a month after etherizing.



Figures Don't Lie, But Many People Say These Do.

How to Read a Natural Gas Meter.

	Registers	Feet		Feet Passed.
One entire revolution on circle	1,000—	1,000, or each figure indicates		100
One entire revolution on circle	10,000—	10,000, or each figure indicates		1,000
One entire revolution on circle	100,000—	100,000, or each figure indicates		10,000
One entire revolution on circle	1,000,000—	1,000,000, or each figure indicates		100,000
One entire revolution on circle	10,000,000—	10,000,000, or each figure indicates		1,000,000

In taking the readings of the dial, take the last figure the needle has passed, first on the right hand circle, then the next, and so on.

For example, reading of dial as shown would indicate on

1st circle		200
2d	"	8,000
3d	"	50,000
4th	"	100,000
5th	"	zero.
or		158,200

Note—The circle marked 10 ft. should not be taken, as it is for proving meter only.

The above may be reduced to the following brief rule: set down two ciphers, then prefix to the ciphers the last figures which each pointer has passed on its circle, beginning with that marked 1,000, then prefixing the figure from that marked 10,000, and so on.

For example, set down two ciphers.

Pointer on circle 1,000	has passed the 2,	which prefix to the ciphers.	
Pointer on circle 10,000	has passed the 8,	which prefix to the	2
Pointer on circle 100,000	has passed the 5,	which prefix to the	8
Pointer on circle 1,000,000	has passed the 1,	which prefix to the	5
Pointer on circle 10,000,000	has passed the 0,	which prefix to the	1 — 0158200

The result gives 158,200 cubic feet as the state of the dial at this reading.

When the pointer on the circle marked 10,000,000 has made a complete revolution, the pointers on all the other circles will point to 0.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

The present week offers strong contrast to last week, musically speaking. It is probably the busiest of the season. With the Art society concert for tomorrow night, the Nordica recital on Wednesday, the Apollo club on Thursday and a particularly interesting symphony program for Friday, the entire week is pretty well dedicated to the harmonic muse. Of these concerts, after the orchestra concert, perhaps equally with it, the first of the three season's concerts by the Apollo club is of chief importance. Made up of Pittsburghers, supported entirely by a volunteer membership, taking precedence in excellence of any vocal club the city has ever brought forth, this band of singers holds a unique place among the musical organizations of Pittsburgh. Since their inception, some half dozen years ago, the Apollo club members have made fine choral work the object of their being. Other bodies have fallen afoul of oratorio, of epic compositions and of over-ambitious chorales, the Apollo club never. In the part songs, which have been the chief part of their work they have attained a degree of excellence possibly unequaled, certainly unsurpassed by any body of similar size in the country. This excellence has brought its own reward, so far, as the associate membership fills the hall to overflowing for every concert, placing the tickets, which are never sold, at a premium of favor and ranking the three concerts fairly among the delightful events of the musical season.

The classic stores, the rich field of ballad singing and the English treasury of part songs have been selected from at various times, and of later years, a soloist has always added pleasure to the club program. Almost without exception this soloist has matched the chorus in excellence, and through the Apollo instrumentation several of the noted performers of the year have been brought to Pittsburgh. Thus Elsa Ruegger, the young 'cellist, who gained such golden opinions in the east, played with them during a recent season, and last year the list was excellent. This year's announcements indicate that no falling off will be permitted. For this first concert this week, the celebrated Russian violinist, Gregorovitsch will play and John F. Roberts, baritone, will sing. Gregorovitsch deserves to be ranked among the greatest of the visiting violinists this season, and the enthusiasm consequent on his former appearance here, may still be remembered. Mr. Roberts is a prime favorite with the Apollo club audiences, and the program arranged has a wide scope of selection, ranging from the virile harmonies of Saint-Saens to the melodious inspiration of the Schubert Serenade.

The work which an organization of this kind accomplishes in the refinement of the musical taste of a community, is scarcely to be over-estimated. Visiting artists may come and go with their splendid abilities. The greatest opera stars of the age may interpret Wagner and the Italians to delighted listeners, and noted instrumentalists may gain encomiums from their audiences, but after all, the growth of musical life and taste in any American city is dependent on the local organizations. Theirs is the steady grind of work necessary ere the others are appreciated; theirs must be also the credit for creating a demand for the notable artists; theirs is sometimes—and in this case especially—also the dignity of presenting perfectly polished representations of the work they attempt. In this field the Apollo club practically stands alone in Pittsburgh. The Mozart club covers the oratorio ground, and various societies have attempted to enter the male choral, but no society yet established has even pretended to emulate the Apollo club, and their work, refined, artistic and exquisitely finished, remains unrivaled, almost uncompeted.

Much of this excellence is due to the fine esprit-du-corps which animates the members. A well-founded pride in the singers on the part of the active members, a keen and increasing interest on the part of the associates and a thorough understanding of artistic ideals on the part of the modest conductor, combine to produce the admirable results existent this year, and likewise to raise this week's concert to a point of dignity where it cannot be overshadowed even by Nordica, nor yet by the symphony concert of Friday night.

* * *

The Nordica recital on Wednesday night has been widely spoken of as the first venture into the managerial field by Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin, and the widespread interest in the affair is probably inspired almost as largely by this responsibility of the beloved composer's widow, as by the greatness of the soloist. Pittsburgh has had only one Nevin, and since he passed beyond the plaudits of his fellows, the members of the family circle must necessarily share a little in the affectionate admiration almost universally felt for him.

No better vehicle than Nordica could have been chosen by Mrs. Nevin for her launching. Of late years public interest in the "Northern" song bird has been steadily and surely increasing, until now she stands at the very head of the procession of singers best loved by American audiences.

A life of hard work and earnest endeavor to fulfil the highest purposes of her art, have brought her to this eminence almost equally great in concert and in opera. As Brunnhilde, as Sieglinde, as Elizabeth, as Marguerite, Nordica has charmed American audiences, while in Europe her work in the Italian opera and in the brilliant vocal nuts of the French operas, have given her undisputed place, not only among the great singers of this age, but with all those in memory. Her concert work, which has been possibly only "in between seasons" of opera, has met with unexampled success, thronged halls greeting her at every stopping place. In Cleveland a few weeks ago she sang the Liebestod to an enthusiasm far removed from the phlegmatic demeanor of the average concert audience. In her Pittsburgh concert, in pretty compliment to Nevin, and likewise in response to a more than a hundred requests, she will sing Nevin's Rosary, and later a song called "Fair, Good Morn." The program proper, runs as follows:

The Robin Sings ..... MacDowell
Lullaby ..... Luckstone
Song of Thanksgiving ..... Allison
Arlette ..... Vidal
Si Mes Vers ..... Hahn
Chere Nuit ..... Bachelet
Polonaise—C sharp minor ..... Chopin
Mr. Simmons.
Ich Ieb dich ..... Grieg
Im Kahn ..... Grieg
Stille Sicherheit ..... Franz
Es Clinkt der Thau ..... Rubinstein
Kirchgang ..... Fleitz
Fair, Good Morn ..... Nevin
Rosary ..... Nevin
At Parting ..... Rogers
Serenade ..... Richard Strauss
Grand Aria from Hungarian opera "Laslos" ..... Erkel

E. Romayne Simmons will be at the piano.

The Erkel aria, all the power of the singer's voice, and all the force of her individuality are apparent. It is Hungarian in spirit and text, ending with a weird cry which strikes the climax of vocal emotion.

* * *

For the orchestra concert this week Mr. Herbert has prepared an exceedingly attractive program. Mendelssohn's Italian symphony, one of the most tuneful compositions left by Mendelssohn, and one of the most beautiful tone pictures ever written, is the chief number. The andante of this symphony is generally regarded as one of the gems of composition. The charm of its melody is well nigh unexampled. It might be called "piercingly" beautiful, in that it enters into the very soul, seeming to touch the heart's fount of tears. The symphony, while not intended in any way as a tonal representation of Italian scenes, is yet impregnated with the languorous poetry of the south, drenched through and through with that sensuous melody which is Italy and springing from grave to gay with a readiness only possible among the temperamental joys of the Italian nature. It is related that the opening and closing movements were composed in Rome, and the slow movement in Naples, Mendelssohn leaving it unconceived until he had visited this part. Weber's Oberon overture opens the program, and this favorite composition will be followed by an aria from the Pearl Fishers, by Campanari, the golden voiced baritone, who is the soloist of the week. Tannhauser's Pilgrimage, the introduction to act III, will open the second half of the program, and the vorspiel to Die Meistersinger will close the concert. Signor Campanari's second solo will be "Gloria a te," by Buzzi Peccia.

This will be the first concert after the little western tour enjoyed by the orchestra. The two nights in Chicago were followed by a number of appearances in small cities, with Mr. Kunits and Mr. Merck as the soloists.

* * *

At the Art Society reception tomorrow night Mr. Whitney Tew, basso and Mrs. Julia Wyman, contralto, will be the soloists. Mr. Tew is new to Pittsburgh, having been identified for some years with music in London, where he went years ago, as a student. Mrs. Wyman, also, though an American, has been abroad for several years, singing for the most part in Paris. She had already established herself in her native land, before going abroad, however, so that her appearance will be rather in the light of a home coming than an introduction. The program prepared is refreshingly free from the hackneyed favorites of every day, including several numbers not ordinarily heard at concerts here.

* * *

Three of the artists of the Emma Nevada Company are making their first tour of America and the vastness of the territory is a source of constant amazement to them. The length of the railroad trips and the ever changing panorama have convinced them that there is only one limit to this country and that is the ocean between them and France. Pablo Casals, the violoncellist, Moreau, the pianist and Maquarre, the flute virtuoso, are the three newcomers. Casals is easily the greatest 'cellist of southern Europe, if not in the world; Moreau is the musical idol of Paris, and the flutist, Maquarre, is a phenomenon on his instrument. Each of them will probably be a concert star next season, and the present tour serves as a sort of introduction for them. One concert by the company is announced for Pittsburgh, at the Alvin, December 27, matinee only.

* * *

The annual Christmas concert of Curry college will be held in the Recital hall on Monday evening, December 23, 1901. One of the features will be the singing in unison of one of Simeon Bissell's latest songs, by 24 of the conservatory vocal pupils.

ART EXHIBITION AT GILLESPIE GALLERIES

Collection of Thomas McLean Includes Many Fine Paintings—Newspaper Artists' Coming Show.

Pittsburgh has not recently seen a more notable gathering of important paintings than is now on exhibition in the Gillespie art galleries in Wood street. It is the collection of Thomas McLean of London and comprises examples by Thomas Gainsborough, Rousseau, L. Alma Tadema, Rosa Bonheur, Charles Cazin, Villegas, P. J. Clays, Adolph Schreyer, Daubigny, E. Boudin, Charles Jacques, Mauve, Isabey, Emile Van Marche, Watteau, C. Troyon, J. C. Corot, Fritz Thaulow, F. R. Unterberger, W. Shayer, Fritz Ziem and others.

The pictures by that famous member of the English Royal academy, Alma Tadema, are attractive, not only on account of their art qualities, but because the three examples shown are illustrative of various moods in this artist's career. The largest of the canvases is an ideal treatment of a classical subject and, while it does not exhibit the finish and refinement of the smaller works, is nevertheless sufficiently characteristic of the artist to merit the close study of the most discriminating art lovers. As usual with Alma Tadema, the subject is charming and the color combinations tender and refined.

Two of the most exquisite works in the collection are Venetian subjects by Villegas, the Spanish painter, than whom no painter living can give a more striking expression of landscape under the brilliant sunlight of southern skies. One of the pictures has for its viewpoint the custom house on the grand canal, Venice, showing the Doge's palace and the Campanile. The other represents a bit of St. Mark's square, with a glimpse of the celebrated Bridge of Sighs. It is said that both of these pictures attracted great attention at last year's Spanish exhibition, and later in London. They are worthy of all the praise that can be bestowed upon them.

There are also two Cazins, the largest of which should not be permitted to leave Pittsburgh. It is probably the best that has ever been exhibited here. It has for subject a small hamlet, presumably French, under a warm, misty sky. There is a grouping of homely peasant huts, a windmill and a rough field, from which the grain has been lately garnered, all depicted with the gracious blending of poetic color characteristic of this artist.

A picture that will have its attractions for the curious, as well as the art loving, is the example of Juan Jacques Rousseau; not alone because it is a remarkable work, or because it is considered a more than ordinarily fine example of a painter who has greatly influenced modern landscape art, but on account of the price at which it is held—$20,000. Rousseau is dead, and there is a great demand for his pictures, the marketable ones growing rarer day by day.

The Gainsborough is neither striking nor extraordinary from an art point of view. It is a portrait. It will be of interest, however, if for no other reason than that one of Gainsborough's masterworks—the duchess of Devonshire portrait—has lately come into possession of J. Pierpont Morgan, after having remained hidden about 25 years in the hands of those who stole the canvas from a London exhibition. The Fritz Thaulow is a favorite subject, a study of running water. It is evidently a delineation of a spring freshet in a small stream. The landscape is bright with sunlight and the effect is pleasing. Generally speaking, however, the picture is not as satisfactory as some other works of Thaulow exhibited in this city on other occasions. In the Schreyer is presented a typical work, a group of Arab horsemen. It is an excellent example of this artist, as is also the Charles Jacque, showing the edge of a wood, with shepherd and his flock.

The P. J. Clays is a masterly marine, magnificent in color and treatment. There is a lordliness about the group of old weather-beaten sea vessels that is impressive in the extreme. An idyllic Southern Europe landscape by F. R. Unterberger will also be studied with interest. The composition is superb and the color tender in tone quality. A large canvas by Barbuds presents a most picturesque subject, a flower-bedecked barge laden with a happy holiday crew. There is a gorgeousness of coloring about this picture that holds the eye without regard to its value from an art point of view.

Considered in detail, there is not a picture in the exhibit that is not well worthy inspection. The collection is in charge of Mr. W. Ernest Brearley.

The newspaper artists have been obliged to postpone for a week the opening of their exhibition in Gillespie's art galleries. The display, which will include nearly 1,000 wash drawings, pen and ink sketches, etchings, water colors and a few oils, will open to the public on Monday, December 23. Patrons' day will be Saturday, December 21. It was found impossible to have the many drawings mounted and framed in time for the opening day originally decided upon. The catalogues will be works of art in themselves, and a very successful exhibition is anticipated. The patrons and patronesses include:

Edwin H. Anderson, Miss Elizabeth Utley Brown, John A. Brashear, John W. Beatty, Judge Joseph Buffington, Mrs. Cyrus Clarke, Jr., the Rev. S. J. Fisher, D. D., Henry J. Ford, Miss M. I. Hancock, the Rev. Chalmers Martin, D. D., Mrs. Harry White, Miss Sarah Trux, Mrs. F. G. Wallace, Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, W. H. Switzer, Mrs. J. M. Gusky, Isaac Hirsch, T. C. Daniels, H. J. Heinz, O. Metcalf, Robert D. McGonigle, Mrs. L. M. Harding, Reed B. Coyle, John A. Lichty, M. D., Francis L. Robbins, W. S. Guffey, the Hon. J. H. Reed, John S. Ferguson, Leopold Vilsack, James I. Buchanan, the Hon. J. O. Brown, W. C. Temple, Benjamin Thaw, W. I. Mustin, F. T. F. Lovejoy, David T. Watson, Andrew Carnegie, Col. J. M. Guffey, the Hon. George L. Holliday, James Francis Burke, the Hon. Josiah Cohen, W. J. Holland, Ph. D., L. L. D., W. J. Brennan, W. H. Singer, James H. Hammond, Clarence Burleigh, Joseph B. Woodwell, R. M. Gulick, John G. Holmes, J. N. Pew, William B. Schiller, Robert Pitcairn, J. R. McGinley, F. J. Hearne, W. N. Frew, Col. J. N. Schoonmaker, Charles A. Fagan, John Walker, Henry Phipps, William A. Magee, Walter Lyon, William H. Latshaw, John Caldwell, Victor Herbert, F. W. Mueller, S. C. Walker, John Moorhead, Jr., F. G. Stieren, D. P. Black, F. J. Torrance, William E. Corey, W. W. Darley, J. H. Ricketson, Jr., Charles W. Brown, Mrs. Samuel McKee, J. B. Murdoch & Co., Robert C. Hall, H. Darlington, H. B. Beatty, Safe Deposit and Trust Company, Henry H. Negley, Mrs. E. A. Williams, A. W. Smith, Wilson & Logan, H. Kleber & Bro., William F. Power, Mrs. Thomas E. Pollard, A. P. Burchfield, W. H. Hoeveler Storage Company, G. D. Armstrong, the Rev. Alfred W. Arundel, D. D., Miss Janey Coard, Reuben Miller, James McCrea, Maj. George M. Laughlin, James H. Oliver, William L. Mellon, A. M. Jenkinson, W. H. McCarthy, Preston, Watt & Schoyer, W. H. Kuhn & Co., Hotel Schenley, Vincent Scott & Co., American Trust Company, Pennsylvania Trust Company of Pittsburgh, the Equitable Trust Company of Pittsburgh, Horne-Stewart Company, William W. Wattles, George H. Richards, Union Trust Company, Fidelity Title and Trust Company, Joseph Horner Book Company.

A delightful picture is that most recent one by E. A. Poole, called "The Passing Storm." It is one of two kindred subjects now on exhibition at Boyd's. Mr. Poole never painted in better mood than when he gave us the canvas named. It is a picture that will stand as among the best this artist has produced. A mass of storm-cloud, cold and forbidding, is drifting across a landscape of familiar aspect. In the foreground the bright colored field is in tender contrast with the brooding heavens, while the bunch of willows and the group of oaks beyond catch momentarily a gleam of brighter sky. The changing shadows in the small stream which wends its way into the foreground and the far-off hills, disappearing in the trailing rain-cloud, are admirably expressed.

This is a work that will take its place among the best of Mr. Poole's achievements of recent years. It shows that the artist is a keen student of the varying moods of nature, and that he is not afraid to attempt their delineation.

It is said that the Pittsburgh Architects' Society of Western Pennsylvania is considering the matter of an exhibition to be given in this city in the early spring. A committee of the members has been appointed to select a suitable place, and if one large enough in the downtown part of the city can be secured, architects from other sections of the country will be asked to take part.

M. B. Leisser recently completed a study portrait of Miss Myrtle McGrain, a beautiful southern girl who recently visited this city as a member of Joseph Jefferson's company. The artist has caught a clever scheme of color which has been much admired by visitors to Mr. Leisser's studio.

Flowers, with all their tender beauty, are the most loved and admired of nature's creations. One hardly comprehends the full glory of their color, however, until a painter like De Longpre puts them on canvas. Such a work is now on exhibition at the Boyd galleries, a splendid grouping of lilacs and blossoms painted with all the opulence of color for which this artist is famous.

A new landscape by A. F. King has just been placed on exhibition at one of the Wood street stores. It is one of the best pictures of this character that Mr. King has recently produced.

A small blaze at the School of Design during the past week destroyed a valuable collection of studies, mainly the work of the advanced pupils.

NO SNOW ON THE MOON.

Prof. Pickering's Theory Is Criticised and Another Explanation Offered.

The theory that there is snow on the moon has been supported by the high authority of Prof. Pickering of Harvard observatory. It is an opinion, declares a writer in the London Standard, which will require no little proving.

The professor has been watching certain brilliant white areas on the surface of the moon, and finds that they grow appreciably smaller after continued exposure to sunlight, which, of course, would happen with beds of snow. But in that case the moon would have some kind of an atmosphere which must be capable of absorbing the vapor of water.

All the observations of astronomers, however, have led them to conclude that it possesses nothing worthy of the name. The intense light which illuminates its surface, the black shadows thrown by its peaks, the hard, sharp outlines of every feature on its disk, are incompatible with a vaporous veil to diffuse the glare and mitigate the darkness.

It is open for believers in the snow to assert that the moon once had an atmosphere, and that though the bulk of it has long since disappeared into space, some faint traces of a gaseous covering may still linger near its surface. But this would hardly suffice to produce, during the lunar night, snow enough to linger through its not less long day. As its atmospheric envelope cannot be comparable with that of the earth, the heat by day and the cold by night would be more intense than in the most arid region of our planet, so that no small mass of snow would be needed to outlast the sun's unshaded and long-continued glare.

There is another explanation to be ventured. The moon, it must be remembered, is one mass of extinct volcanoes—a huge and lifeless globe of slag. Some of their craters are on a much grander scale than any on our earth. The opposite walls of one are as far apart as London is from Cambridge, and the height of the crater rim above its floor is equal to that of Mount Blanc. The moon's surface, as we have said, is a mass of lava. There is no rain to rust or rot, no vegetation to soften and darken the surface; the intense heat is the cause of expansion, the cold of contraction, and each must be sudden, thus producing incessant fracture in the exposed rock. Hence the moon's surface may well be like a gigantic heap of glassy slag when broken up for road metal. The innumerable faces of these fragments would glitter in the sunlight, and this, not improbably, would be better reflected to us when it struck obliquely on the disk of the satellite.

Stonehenge Nearly 4,000 Years Old.

Stonehenge, the mysterious monument of Salisbury plain, seems have been originally a circular-roofed temple, with 30 huge upright stones in its outer wall and an inner horseshoe structure of 10 still larger stones. The outer diameter was about 100 feet, the whole being surrounded by a circular earthen bank about 300 feet in diameter. An avenue runs from the center to a single stone about 250 feet toward the northeast. Sir Norman Lockyer and F. C. Penrose suppose this to have originally pointed to sunrise on the year's longest day. From the changes in the point of sunrise, they fix Stonehenge's date at about 1680 B. C. Polished flints found in the late raising of one of the monoliths indicate that the stones were trimmed before bronze implements appeared and that the work must have been done before 1300 B. C.

PERFECTION AT LAST.

APOLLO

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The success of the Apollo, phenomenal though it has been, was gained only through merit, and the superiority of the Apollo has been apparent to all who have given it fair investigation.

The highest tribute was paid the Apollo by the jury of awards at the Pan-American Exposition, who bestowed upon it a gold medal for its superiority over all other players.

The highest tributes have also been paid the Apollo by some of the greatest musicians of the Old and New World.

The Apollo is exquisite in expression, durable in construction and reasonable in price.

In short, the Apollo is the king of piano players.

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PITTSBURGH'S MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOLS

AT WORK IN THE CARPENTER SHOP

PROF E.D. HOYT

IN THE WOOD-TURNING DEP'T.

R.R. MURDOCH

SEWING MEAL IN THE DINING ROOM

A MODEL SCHOOL KITCHEN AS EXEMPLIFIED IN THE 5TH WARD, ALLEGHENY

MANUAL TRAINING IS GROWING

Rapid Progress Made in the Public Schools of Allegheny.

PROBABLE EFFECT OF CARNEGIE'S TECH.

Experts Say It Will Stimulate and Not Supplant Manual Training in the Ward Schools—A Model School Kitchen in Sister City.

One of those wise saws and modern instances referred to in "As You Like It" has it that "God sends meat, but the devil sends cooks." This seems to be verified in the numerous domestic infelicities arising from disreputable matutinal biscuit, spoilt dinners and a general lack of familiarity with the chemistry of bread-making. But in the domestic science departments of the Allegheny manual training schools girls are so taught that they may become "epicurean cooks to sharpen with cloyless sauce the average appetite." Nor are the boys neglected in their peculiar sphere, as will be seen.

In view of the proposed Carnegie polytechnic school it is interesting to know what Pittsburgh and Allegheny are doing in anticipation of such a great institution. While Pittsburgh had school kitchens before Allegheny, the latter has forged ahead not only in this particular, but in establishing distinctive manual training schools for boys.

The pioneer in this field was the Fifth ward manual training school at Page and Manhattan streets, which in its inception had the powerful backing of such men as the late Joseph Walton, John M. Conroy and others, then members of the local school board. It was finally established six years ago, and so successful has it been that inquiries come from all directions concerning its equipment, methods and management, while thousands of loyal Alleghenians point to it with proverbial pride as an institution which others are pleased to follow as an example. Its local effect is seen in the establishment of similar schools in the First, Second, Third, Sixth and Ninth wards and soon they will cover all sections of the city.

New School Is Well Equipped.

The progressive spirit is shown in the ample provision made for manual training in the palatial new school building in the Third ward in which is now being installed the finest manual training equipment to be found in any public school in the state. The entire basement story, which is really on a level with Third street, and including 14 rooms, is devoted to this department, there being rooms for offices, a drill room 40x100 feet, power rooms, lathe room, bench work in wood, drawing and exhibit rooms, molding machinery and blacksmithing rooms and others for venetian iron work, pyrography, clay modeling, wood carving, storage, etc.

The Fifth ward school kitchen, in which hundreds of girls have received much practical culinary instruction, has been a model for all to a great extent. In this kitchen is a large U-shaped table not unlike the counters in some restaurants, equipped with 20 gas burners or stoves. Each place is supplied with a board for beating steak, with pepper and salt boxes, knives, forks, spoons, scrubbing brush, soap, etc.

A fine, large range is a conspicuous feature of the kitchen, and, of course, the girls are taught all its mysteries. A china closet contains the wares with which they are taught how to arrange the table for a lunch or a banquet.

The young cooks wear white caps, white aprons and sleeves and at one end of the room is a large cabinet containing individual boxes for storing these garments. Another cabinet contains the chemical analysis of a pound of each of many articles of food. On the walls are numerous charts which are utilized in the instruction.

Adjoining the kitchen is a spacious dining-room in which meals are sometimes served, some of the girls acting as guests, others as waitresses. Even some of the dignified school officials have been known to surround the festal board in this room to test the efficiency of the instruction. Most of the teachers in these cooking schools are graduates of Drexel or Pratt institutes.

National Meeting to Be Held.

As further illustrating Allegheny's progress and standing in the matter of manual training, it may be stated that the National Association of Manual Training Instructors is to meet in that city next year, and it is safe to say this association would hardly come to Allegheny if there wasn't something in the manual training line to attract its members.

The creation of a distinct department of industrial schools in Allegheny, with an expert in charge of all as supervisor, is considered a very wise and progressive move. It shows that manual training is now away beyond the fad stage, and that it is recognized as essentially practical and necessary.

Some people ask: "Why teach a boy to make a shoe by hand when it can be made so much cheaper and better by machinery?" This shows they confound the manual training school with the trade school. On this point Supervisor Connelley says:

"It is not the object of manual training to teach a pupil any one trade. That is the work of the trade school, in which the instruction is broader and takes in the general education in the mechanic arts. Pupils are given a knowledge of tools, they are shown how to use them, they are taught the elementary principles of practical mechanics and are led to acquire sufficient skill in the elements to enable them to follow any one of a number of employments if they so desire.

"In the schools thus far established in Allegheny many instances were found where the intentions of boys were changed after a term of training revealed that they were less fitted for one trade than another. Many mistakes have thus been avoided and the boys have been guided into channels that will result in a happy, harmonious employment of their capabilities."

Not a Trade School.

Principal E. D. Hoyt of the new First ward manual training school, in speaking on the same subject thus drew the line between trade and manual training schools: "The trade school touches but slightly, if at all, what manual training emphasizes. It does not use the object as a means to an end, but as the end itself and hence it cannot be classed as an educational institution. In its thought and method is found only the practical. The chief aim of shop work, for example, in the manual training school is not objective but subjective; that is, we do not aim to produce finished workmen. Manual skill for its own sake is not the primary object, but it is a means to an end. That end is the symmetrical development of the learner's faculties."

The committee on plan and scope of the Carnegie Institute board of trustees in a recent report held out this promise to boys in the manual training schools: "The introduction of manual training into our public schools should be encouraged so as to prepare boys and girls for the advanced work of the Carnegie technical schools. The latter would cooperate with the public schools by supplementing their courses of studies and by providing instructors in manual training, which is destined soon to become an essential part of our entire public school system."

So Allegheny is justly proud of her achievements in manual training in so brief a period, and when the great Carnegie polytechnic becomes a reality will have—in fact now has—boys and girls ready to claim a fulfilment of this promise. Some local school boards, however, have the impression that the proposed Carnegie institute will relieve them of the necessity of doing anything in the way of manual training in the schools under their charge.

This is all wrong, according to the testimony of experts. To learn the probable effect of a great polytechnic institution upon the smaller manual training schools already established, an interview was sought with Prof. Hoyt of Allegheny on the subject.

New Tech Will Be a Stimulus.

Prof. Hoyt took a thorough course in mechanical engineering in the University of Michigan, and graduated with the degree of B. S. He successfully conducted the Hackley manual training school at Muskegon, Mich., when recently called to Allegheny, where he has just got fairly started in a great work. He is a firm believer in the utility of manual training in the public schools, and his professional studies and experience entitle his views to great weight. He said:

"The proposed polytechnic school will stimulate rather than supplant manual training in the public schools. It is to be of a high school grade, hence the necessity of preliminary instruction in manual training schools such as we have in Allegheny. When a boy sees the grand possibilities it will offer he will all the more earnestly seek a preparatory course in the ward manual training school.

"The school of technology is mainly of college grade, and while it differs from the manual training school in that it produces the finished object for its intrinsic worth. It also differs from the trades school in that it does not specialize to such an extent that its students may be said to come out with a trade; but in a general way, both by theory and practice, it aims to give its students such an acquaintance with the principles of mechanic art in general as to enable them to become skilled workmen in some one of the several lines of industry. The proposed polytechnic scheme in Pittsburgh is a grand one, and will help along our work in manual training in the ward schools."

To stir up strife is like punching a hornets' nest—you are apt to fare the worst.

Christmas on a Man-of-War

Uncle Sam's Sailors Celebrate the Holiday in Whatever Seas.

By EUSTACE B. ROGERS, U. S. N.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

HOW pathetic is the isolation of three or four hundred men on a ship of war on a foreign cruise, struggling with the heart-tugging days of Christmastide. Perhaps the dominant trait of the man who follows the sea is sentiment. The influence of the life is the same on the captain in his cabin under the poop as upon the green landsman forward on the berth deck on his first cruise. Jack Tar is a paradox. The complement of his boldness is an intense shyness, and once I saw him blush and hang his head like an awkward schoolboy when discovered with some of his mates gathered about a tiny Christmas tree, a mere sprig of green decked out with bits of colored paper and a stump of a candle, in the shaft alley in the depths of the ship.

Jack Tar Is a Paradox.

The Christmas customs on the warships of the United States and Great Britain are so similar that a description of the doings on the ships of one nation would answer for those of the other. As a general rule all work stops at noon on December 24, and then the preparations begin. The galley is the storm center, and the pies and cakes of the Yankee or the British plum pudding keep the fires alight all night, the only night of the year this is permitted.

Any green plant is used for decorations, from the northern fir and pine to the tropical bamboo and banana, though once I saw the pipe drawn at cactus, the only growing thing obtainable. When greens are brought on board, the branches on small trees are selected. These are fixed standing on the trucks, the yard arms are the head of the flying jibboom. They are put in place before dawn on Christmas day, and are not removed until after darkness has set in that night.

Christmas morning is like a Sunday, but the usual round of the ship is omitted, the crew being inspected only at quarters. In the forenoon a short church service is held in the British service on all ships, in ours on those having a chaplain.

At noon the captain, at special request of the crew, accompanied by the executive and generally by most of the other officers of the ship, walks around the mess tables, views the decorations, tastes the good things and exchanges the greetings of the season. In the afternoon the crew is given general liberty, and those who must remain on board are allowed to smoke at their messes—the only time this privilege is ever given them. At 4 o'clock the pipes are put out, the decks cleaned up and the men inspected at quarters.

In the evening the wardroom entertains at dinner the captain and other officers' messes and the wives of our naval officers, should there be any in port. The latter are always welcome guests. They frequently come on board to the morning church service, and afterward accompany the captain on his visit to the crew messes, to the delight of the men, to whom a woman on shipboard is ever an object of interest and curiosity.

These are the usual customs of Christmas day, but they may be varied, according to circumstances. Boat racing is common. Athletic sports are sometimes held on deck, and in the old days races over masts, up one side to the crosstrees, and down the other, the fore against the main—for in all bark rigged vessels your true old seaman has a great contempt for the mizzen mast. The prizes for these contests are frequently money, but at times potatoes, onions, a sucking pig, a bottle or two of beer and plugs of tobacco.

The men are encouraged to get up these sports and need no urging to incite them to provide a bountiful dinner. Once their demands to that end interfered seriously with other celebrations. Some years ago the crew of the Monocacy bought up all the turkeys in Canton and Hongkong. Consternation was the result. Finally the wardroom was ignominiously supplied from the crew's larder and the foreign residents of the two settlements went turkeyless.

Want Whitewash Applied.

Christmas peace and good will are sometimes put to a test by men whose conduct has not been exemplary, and who, in consequence, are deprived of liberty and monthly money. A delegation of fourth class conduct men will appear at the mast with a bucket of slaked lime and water and a brush and ask the captain, in commemoration of the season, to whitewash the conduct hook. And sometimes he does it.

It has sometimes happened that our naval vessels have become particularly "chummy" with ships of foreign nations. Such a friendship sprang up more than 20 years ago between the American corvette Omaha and the British cruiser Champion while each was serving on the China station. In those days Chemulpo, Korea, was a danger spot. The country had only been opened for a few years and it was the United States policy always to keep a ship at Chemulpo, the seaport of Seoul, the Korean capital, and there these two ships spent a winter and many succeeding months together.

It was a lonely and most uninteresting spot and the officers and crews of the vessels became the best of friends. Later, when each ship was relieved from her lonely vigil, they met again in Yokohama and there Christmas day, 1877, found them. With all the formality Jack could summon the crew of the Omaha invited the ship's company of the Champion to a Christmas dinner on board the former ship.

The feast was spread on the spacious berth deck of the American, which was elaborately ornamented with greens and flags. The mess tables were fairly loaded with every good thing the Yankee bluejacket could think of. His pay was twice that of his British fellow seaman, and he had fairly laid himself out to welcome his guests. The two crews filed in together, taking seats alternately at the tables, and the Britishers' eyes stuck out in amaze at the generous provision, while at the seat of each Briton was placed, as a Christmas present, what he dearly loves and for the possession of which he would barter almost anything he owns—a plug of United States Navy tobacco.

It was a rare sight, one of the most interesting many of us had ever witnessed. There was no end of fun, a few speeches, some horseplay and much good feeling.

Surprised the Teutons.

On the Asiatic station it is the custom of the admirals to arrange for the ships of the fleets under their command to go singly or in pairs and in turn to various points of danger in China for the general protection of the foreign residents. The Germans and Americans are usually together, and the English and French, but never the German and French. Canton was one of these ports, and there one Christmas day found the U. S. S. Monocacy and the German gunboat Iltis.

Anchored off the prettiest foreign settlement in China, Shameen, they became very good friends. When ships of two nations, one of them American, are so thrown together, it is generally the latter which provides the Christmas entertainment, both on account of the greater liberality and hospitality of the Yankee, as well as by reason of his comparatively greater pay and of the seaman's proverbial tendency to spend it as soon as possible.

On the Christmas day in Canton the men of the Monocacy entertained the Germans. When the latter came on board they were met by committees of the crew at the gangway with proffered boxes of cigars. The feast was spread in the fireroom and on the berth deck. The former was the show part of the ship. The boilers on either side were entirely hid in arched bamboos, and overhead were hung large branches of orange trees still bearing the golden fruit.

When all were on board the fun began, but in about 15 minutes—true to the custom of the sailor man, who dislikes sitting at a table or on a tarpaulin deck—most of the fireroom contingent came up from below with the slacks of their blue shirts filled with goodies of all kinds and both hands laden with pies and mingling with the deck force set on gun carriages, arm chests, ballard racks, and so finished their dinner.

Family Tree of the Rifle.

It Traces Its Descent From the Bow of the Savage—Dogs of War in All Ages.

By PROF. OTIS T. MASON,

Curator, National Museum, Washington.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE dogs of war are rifles, and they go by different names in different countries. In the Argentine republic and Belgium the name is Mauser, but in Spain and Turkey they are Mousers, a title previously conferred on cats. Austria, Chile, Germany, Holland and Roumania call the dogs of war Mannlicher; but in Denmark and, indeed, in the United States, 10 years ago, they were Krag-Jorgensens. They are Lee-Medfords in England; Lebels and Berthiers in France, Mann-Carcanos in Italy, Daudeteaus in Mexico, Kropatschocks in Portugal, Mousins in Russia, Remingtons in Sweden, Schmidts in Switzerland and Springfields in the United States. The last named are a greatly improved breed over those of 50 years ago.

If you peep into a dog's mouth, or, better, that of a wolf, you will see four pointed teeth, called canines. They look for all the world like cartridges. There are similar teeth in your own mouth, but they would be sorry weapons in a contest with carnivorous beasts, which have excellent piercing and lacerating weapons in their jaws. It would seem that the Creator in depriving humanity of such weapons and at the same time giving them larger and finer brains, as much as said, "I want you to be cunning and thoughtful. So to work and make teeth or fangs sharper than any of these. Put wings on your teeth, so they may fly and bite, and springs in their limbs so they may bite deeper and surer."

The rifle cartridges are these winged fangs, and for this reason such weapons are called the dogs of war.

And His Generations Are These.

The family tree of the rifle would read somewhat in the following order: Breech-loading Rifle, son of Percussion Musket, son of Flintlock Musket, son of Matchlock Musket, or Arquebus. Musket is ole French for Hawk, son of Terquebus, son of Valverin, son of Arbalest, son of Crossbow, son of Longbow, son of Bow, son of Nimrod. It will be interesting to trace this genealogy downward with greater care, remembering that as you have the canine teeth and all the complex apparatus of bone and muscle in the dog, you have also the missile and the mechanism for making it effective in the rifle and its ancestor.

The whole group are weapons for piercing, cutting or mangling at a distance—they are missile. The most primitive bow now in use is a long spindle of wood, with little attempt at differentiation of parts or ornaments. The Hawaiians, Samoans and other brown Polynesians had no bows; the same is true of the Peruvian Incas. But all other uncivilized people had the weapon in some form.

The Indian tribes about the straits of Magellan may be taken as the starting point in the long series of inventions. Their bow is a stick, consisting of an inflexible grip for the hand, elastic wings to speed the missile, string to transfer the energy to the arrow, and the arrow itself, with rigid shaft, piercing head of bottle glass, feathers to act as a rudder and nock or notch for the bowstring.

Storing Up the Arm's Strength.

It is a device of what Emerson names "that cunning little creature called man," to take the place of his arm. He had all sorts of murderous weapons before he made the bow—fists, clubs, daggers, spears, javelins, slings, knives, swords and poleaxes. These, one and all, used up the elasticity of his muscle, operating gradually and in any direction, like a free running machine, or suddenly and in one direction, as any put-up force when instantly released. The Fuegan bow is of the latter kind, an elastic stick in which the power of the arm is slowly accumulated in drawing and suddenly set free in releasing.

Starting out from the Fuegian bows it is interesting to note how various savage tribes have constructed theirs, governed by the materials at hand and the game to be killed. No better method could be found for making this study than to walk with the savages all the way from Magellan strait to Point Barrow. The South American, Middle American, eastern North American and Rocky Mountain tribes all use the plain bow. Here it is of black palm wood, there of hard tropical wood, in another place it is black walnut, osage orange, hickory, ash, oak or even willow; but over nearly the whole continent, as well as in the entire negro, Malay and European areas, only the simple form is used.

In passing, it will be well to notice a piercing projectile in the Amazon region and among Malay peoples, which may have whispered into the ears of the men who invented the arquebus. I mean the blow tube arrow. There is a barrel to give direction to the missile, which is sent on its mission by the expansion of a gas, the human breath, in the tube, and by another gas, produced by the explosion of the gunpowder, in the firearm.

The Bow Was Made in England.

The perfection of the bow was reached in England, as everybody knows who has read Roger Ascham's "Toxophilus," or Conan Doyle's "White Company," or who has heard of Robin Hood, said to have been able to shoot an arrow the distance of a mile.

On the Pacific coast of America, in the interior basin, among the Eskimo, and throughout Asia, the simple bow gives place to the compound or built up bow. In a few areas the ingenuity of man has had to contend against terrible odds, which have but quickened his intellect to produce on Hudson bay a sorry bow in three pieces, a grip and wings of bone lashed together; or on the treeless regions of the Missouri a horn-bow.

The most ingenious invention of savage man is the sinew-backed bow of the Alaskan Eskimo. He has no timber, only driftwood. After shaping this with broad wings and round grip, he makes a hundred yards or so of the best sinew twine or sennit, about the size of wrapping twine. This is laid on the back of the bow from nock to nock and caught by half stitches over various parts of the wings, forming one or two cables along the grip. These cables are often so related that they may be wound up to increase the tension. As soon as the string is drawn, the tendency of the driftwood to snap is overcome by the many little sinew backs grasping the wood and tackling the strain. To put the question to the Eskimo in regular form, it would read: Given some driftwood about as elastic as a pipe stem, and sinew cord, having no rigidity, to construct one of the best bows in the world. Result, the sinew-backed bow.

Ancestry of the Bullet.

The arrow has kept pace with the bow in calling forth the utmost ingenuity of man, both in its construction and use. Its simplest form is, without separate parts. It is a javelin, a spear, or a harpoon, discharged from a bow.

Who first thought to set a bow on the end of a stick and thus form a cross-bow I have been unable to find out. The Chinese have a powerful one for killing tigers, made up of plates like a carriage spring. The Latin name is arcus ballistarius, whence arbalest. The first mention in England is about the time of the Norman conquest, and the weapon was popular during 500 years.

Among the most skillful arbalesters were the Genoese, 15,000 of whom were in the battle of Cressy (1346). Froissart tells us that the rain one morning had wet the cross-bow cords and rendered the weapons useless. But the English bowmen had kept their bows in their cases and were able utterly to rout the Genoese.

Pope Innocent II. forbade the use of this weapon on Christians as "deadly and hateful to God." The killing power of these weapons is put all the way from six to 100 yards. Only two bolts could be shot in a minute, while an archer would discharge a dozen.

The inventors of gunpowder substituted the elasticity of a gas for that of wood or horn or steel and a tube for a groove. They also cut the shaft from the arrow and in a mysterious way the spark released the invisible spring.

The Genesis of the Gun.

The Chinese may have made firecrackers before the Christian era; the Byzantine emperors may have thrown Greek fire 1,000 years ago; Bacon and Schwartz may have concocted real gunpowder 100 years later, but Edward III. was the first to risk his life on his "crakeys (Greeks) of war" in his conflict with the Scotch in 1327.

Cannon were not born until 20 years later. Small arms of any serious account began with the culverin, requiring two persons to manipulate it. These were in vogue when Columbus discovered America. The arquebus was the improvement on the culverin. The outfit of its owner consisted of powder flask, touch box, bullet bag, musket rest and match. It is then an easy road through file and wrytes, wheel and flint (fifteenth century), flintlock (1625-1842), percussion-caps, modern cartridges and breech-loading magazine rifles. The genealogy of the rifle is complete from the primitive bow to the latest arm.

Agent—This is the best protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it gives you the alarm.

Mr. Harris—Haven't you one that will alarm the burglar?

XMAS SHOPPING WILL REACH HIGH TIDE HERE THIS WEEK.

Every department presents a brilliant array of holiday offerings which will appeal to gift givers as at once practical and likely to please the receiver. Extra salespeople have been engaged by the hundreds and increased delivery facilities will promote satisfactory buying at this store from now until Christmas.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

OUR TOY DEP'T OFFERS EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTIONS.

The basement department, with its convenient stairway to the left of Main entrance, is the scene of the Children's Fairyland. Here are Toys, Dolls, and Games that will gladden the little people. Bring them in to see the marvelous display, especially the mechanical toys in motion.

NOTE—All Silverware, Umbrellas, Jewelry, Etc., Engraved Free of Charge.

Watches, Rings and Jewelry.

$8.50

For Men's Thin Model Watches; 14k gold filled case, guaranteed 20 years—with genuine ruby-jeweled Elgin movement.

$6.98

For Women's Handsome Inlaid Enamel Chatelaine Watches, in new color combinations, imported Swiss movement.

$4.50

For Women's Hand Engraved Hunting Case Watch, 14k gold filled; stem wind and set; 7-jeweled movement.

$10.98

For Men's 14k Gold Filled Watches; engine turned or engraved Hunting case; new thin model; ruby-jeweled, Elgin or Waltham movement.

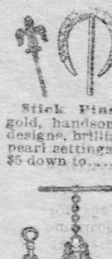
SOLID GOLD FINGER RINGS, for women, misses or children; plain band, single or cluster stone settings—hundreds of styles—ranging in price from $250 down to..... **50c**

SOLID GOLD BROOCH PINS, Sunburst, Crescent and Fleur de Lis patterns—set with emeralds, turquoise, opals pearls and real diamonds; priced as high as $25 down to..... **$2.98**

$2.25

For Solid Gold, Diamond Set Link Cuff Buttons—heavy design, Roman or rose finish, genuine cut diamond center—worth $4.50.

Women's Chatelaine Bags, Fish scale mesh, German silver plated or oxidized. Chains and hook to match, $10.00 down to **$1.00**



Stick Pins, solid gold, handsome new designs, brilliant and pearl settings; $5 down to..... **50c**

Mens Dickens Chains, gold filled, plain or chased links; with charm attached **98c**

Gold-Plated Mantel or Boudoir Clocks, genuine Ansonia movement; upwards from..... **$1.00**

Women's Lorgnette Guards, plain or chased links, solid gold slides, some jeweled, up from..... **$1.50**

Men's Vest Chains, 14k gold filled, guaranteed to wear ten years. Special values at..... **$1.50**

Men's Lockets, 14k gold filled, plain or jeweled; rose, bright or satin finish; $4 to **50c**

Men's Solid Gold Rings, with raised initials; handsomely chased, **$3.98**

Commencing Wednesday, Store Open Every Evening Till Xmas.

Elegant Furs and Stylish Cloaks Priced Attractively.

Our Holiday Stocks in the Cloak Department comprise the choicest styles of the Winter season, all at prices which will appeal strongly to the Christmas shopper.

Fur Coats.
Made of Electric Seal, evenly matched skins, either trimmed lapels or plain, as illustrated; lined throughout with heavy satin. Choice..... **$22.50**

Fur Coats.
"Nearseal," evenly matched skins—new rolling collar and pisln or turn-over cuffs. Cut in jaunty style. Worth at least $5 more than our price of $25 and..... **$30.00**

Fur Coats.
Made of selected "Nearseal" trimmed with prime beaver and mink collar and reverse. Lined with fancy or plain silk. Best values ever offered at $50 and..... **$42.50**

Women's Capes.
All-Wool Kersey in colors and black, trimmed or plain flounced or straight; medium lengths. A choice selection at..... **$5.00**

Women's Capes.
All-Wool Kersey, trimmed with marten fur collars and new style flounces. Also Velour Plush Capes trimmed with jet and marten fur edging or plain. Extra long or medium lengths. Big selection at..... **$12.00**

Box Coats.
Elegant Kersey, in castor, brown and black, lined with heavy satin, half fitting backs, 27 in. long. A choice selection for Women and Misses at..... **$6.98**

Fur Coats.
Lustrous and Persian Lamb Skins, 22 or 24 in. long. Lined with fancy or plain silks. New rolling storm collar and turn-over cuffs. Fur stores ask $85.00. Our Price..... **$65.00**

Fur Coats.
Genuine Alaska Sealskin, London dye, newest shapes; compare these coats to any $300 coats in town. Choice at..... **$200**

Fur Coats.
Selected Persian Lamb Skins, trimmed with baum marten, chinchilla or mink reveres and collar; newest shaped coats at $125 and..... **$95.00**

Velour Coats.
Medium or short effects, plain and rich. Lined with heavy gray or brown satin, medici collar and rolling cuff. Choice $16.50 and..... **$15.00**

Box Coats.
Made of superior quality kersey in tan, brown and black, 27 inches long, lined with guaranteed satin. Loose or half-fitting backs, fancily stitched. Choice $10 and..... **$8.98**

Long Coats.
Kersey and Melton Cloths, as well as Waterproof Coverts; colors and black; half or fitting backs, full lengths; slash pockets; bodice lined. Choice..... **$12.00**

Tailored Suits.
New Blouse and Norfolk effects, also Tight Fitting Suits, made of Venetian Cloth and Broadcloths; trimmed with straps or plain; best finings and workmanship; should be $25 to $30; choice..... **$20.00**

Dress Skirts.
Fine Broadcloths, trimmed with silk bands in graduating or vertical effects; either flounced or flared; perfectly tailored. Choice, $16.50 and..... **$15.00**

Velour Coats, Jacket or blouse styles, trimmed with fancy silk braids and jet; lined throughout with silk. Swell jaunty garments at $30 and..... **$25.00**

Fur Muffs, Newest round block, made of Electric Seal, Australian 'Possum, Stone Marten, 'Possum and Imitation Sable. Choice selections at $5 and..... **$3.50**

Fur Muffs. A splendid selection of Mink, Marten, Chinchilla and Baum Marten in all the correct shapes. One special Sable Fox Muff, blocked in latest shape; $15 value, at..... **$10.75**

Walking Skirts. All-Wool Meltons in colors and black, finished with double tucked or stitched flounce; perfectly tailored and correct in hang. Choice..... **$8.98**

Girls' Fur Sets.
Combination style, trimmed with heads and ribbon; with purse; round or flat boa; Imitation Ermine and Badger Fur. Choice selection at $1.85 and..... **98c**

Girls' Fur Sets.
Choice of Mink, Stone Marten, Sable, 'Possum or any other desirable fur. Made up in a round muff and flat or round scarfs; trimmed with tails; $4.98 and..... **$3.98**

Sterling Silver, Albums, Fancy Boxes.

Military Brushes, genuine ebony, sterling silver or silver plated. Slightly or in pairs. Each, 25 down to..... **50c**

Sterling Silver Toilet Sets, bright satin or French gray finish. Sold singly or in sets. Upwards from..... **$1.00**

Superb Line of Toilet Articles, sterling silver, silver plated and genuine ebony. Sold singly or in sets. Priced up from..... **50c**

Sterling Silver Pieces, manicure or toilet articles. Also in ebony and ebonoid. From 25c up to..... **$2.50**

Celluloid Collar and Cuff Boxes, handsomely decorated and embossed **50c**

Albums, immense choice; square, Longfellow or stand designs. Plush and celluloid; artistically decorated; $5 down to..... **$1.00**

Celluloid Cases, cabinet style, fine satin lining; best Florence fittings. Nicely decorated. Priced up from..... **$3.98**

Pocketbooks, in morocco, seal alligator, seals and levant. Plain or silver mounted; $5 down to..... **50c**

Match Boxes, Sterling Silver, $2.50 down to **75c** Engraved free.

Shaving Mugs quadruple plated, gilt inside, with good badger brush. **$1.50**

Celebrated Lenter Opera Glasses, enameled morocco and pearl trimmed. Leather cases. Up from **$1.50**

Whisk Brooms, sterling silver or ebonoid handles. Up from..... **50c**

Sterling Silver Handled Work or Manicure Scissors. **50c**

Traveling Companions, for women or men. Brush, comb, tooth and nail brush—from 50c up; best qualities, complete fittings of 10 pieces, up from..... **$2.98**

Sterling Silver Comb and Hair Brush, heavily embossed, in Xmas box, at..... **$1.98**

Exceptional Handkerchief Values.

Women's and Children's Handkerchiefs, plain white, hemstitched and embroidered. Really good Handkerchiefs at Monday's special price, each..... **3c**

Women's and Children's Handkerchiefs, embroidered and lace trimmed; hemstitched. Double values at Monday's special holiday price of, each..... **10c**

Women's Imported Handkerchiefs, Swiss embroidered, lace trimmed, hemstitched and scalloped—regularly sell for 25c. Special Monday at..... **12½c**

Children's Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 3 in a box; usually bring 25c for the box. Monday at the special price, per box..... **15c**

Manufacturer's Sample Line of Sofa Pillows. The entire sample line of a well-known maker, lace embroidered, with deep silk ruffle; intended to sell for double our prices of

$5.98, $4.98 and $3.98

Our Boys' Clothing Dept. Offers Inducements to the Xmas Buyer.

The custom of giving useful, practical gifts at the holidays is growing every year, and clothing certainly comes under the head of a practical gift. What should please a sensible boy more than a new Overcoat, Reefer or Suit? We call your attention to a brief list of some of our Christmas special values in our Boys' Section.

50c For Boys' All-Wool Knee Pants, 50 patterns to select from; 4 to 16-year sizes.

$1.00 For Boys' Reefers, with velvet collars and cuffs; sizes 3 to 8 years. Well made.

$1.00 For Boys' Vestee Suits, fancy or plain blue fabrics; sizes from 3 to 8 years.

$2.50 For Boys' Norfolk Suits, blue serge or fancy cheviots, made with yoke; extra value.

$2.90 For Boys' Russian Overcoats, ages 2½ to 8; royal or navy blue, red, tan, brown and oxford.

$2.90 For Boys' Reefers, blue chinchilla, storm collars; sizes ranging from 8 to 16 years.

$2.90 For Boys' Double-Breasted Suits, new and nobby styles; sizes 7 to 16 years.

$3.50 For Boys' 3-garment Suits, coat, vest and pants; latest style, ages 10 to 16 years.

$3.90 For Boys' Yoke Overcoats, made of stylish materials, well tailored; ages 4 to 16.

$4.90 For Boys' Sailor Suits, blue, red or brown serge; sizes 3 to 9 years; all special values.

$6.50 For Young Men's Long Pants Suits, neat patterns, nobby styles; 14 to 20 years.

$7.50 For Young Men's Oxford Gray Overcoats—cut full and long; ages 15 to 20 years.

Remarkable Sale of Gloves.

Women's 2-Clasp Kid Gloves, all the proper colors, including black. At any other time we would get at least 80c for these gloves, but we make a special drive at..... **50c**

Women's Mocha, Suede and Glace Kid Gloves, genuine French Kid, Paris Pointe embroidery on back. All the latest shades. Every pair warranted extra value at..... **98c**

Women's Mannish Cape Gloves—The Latest Fad. These are all the rage in New York and rarely are sold under $1.50. Monday we place them on sale at, per pair. **95c**

Women's and Children's Golf Gloves, red, white and fancy patterns; all-wool. Special value Monday at 48c, 39c and..... **23c**

Special Sale of Hand-Knit Shawls.

A selection of Ice-Wool and Shetland Hand-Knit Shawls which are offered as extraordinary values at our special price of..... **$1.98**

Smoking Jackets.

We are the center for Smoking Jackets and House Coats, and show Pittsburgh's most perfect display of these serviceable gifts for men.

Stylish Smoking Jackets, for people of modest purses; new designs, fancy plaid pockets; cuffs and collars. Special at..... **$3.00**

Other Smoking Jackets in more pretentious two-toned materials, at..... **$5.00**

Finest Smoking Jackets, fancy two-toned fabrics and silk lined Broadcloths; $6.50, $7.50, $10.00, $12.00 and..... **$15.00**

Exquisite Millinery at Half Price—And Less.

Radical Price-Cuttings On

PATTERN HATS.

We are determined to close out all our fine Hats before Christmas, and $50 and $60 Pattern Hats are now $25; $40 and $45 Pattern Hats are now $20; $30 and $35 Pattern Hats are now $15; $25 Pattern Hats are now $12, and $10 Pattern Hats are now $5. We also offer some exquisite Trimmed Hats, secured by our recent wholesale purchases, values from $4.50 to $12, at

$1.95, $2.95, $4.95

TAILOR-MADE HATS.

Latest Tailor-Made and Ready-to-Wear Hats of Imported Felt, trimmed with breasts, pompons and silks, some as here illustrated. You could not have a hat like these trimmed for less than $2 to $3; going at 98c, 75c and **50c**

IMPORTED BEAVER FLAT HATS.

Including the Stitched effects. Mostly Black, the popular shade which is scarce everywhere. The exclusive milliners are getting $3.00 for these Hats; our price..... **98c**

Cute Hats for Children—A New Hat for Men.

Children's Hats,

Wide brim Felt Sailor Hats, trimmed with silk and velvet in red, blue, tan and steel. Special values at 75c and

50c

Children's Tams,

Fancy and novel designs in Hats of splendid quality, silk trimmed, priced from 30c up to

$2.00

The "Chevalier."

This the name of our new creation in soft hats here illustrated and presented to the holiday trade as the very latest Hat fashion for Men. In fact, we are the first house West of New York to show this Hat. It comes in pearl and black, priced most attractively at $3 and

$2.50

Umbrella Sale.

$1.00 For Women's Umbrellas.
Covered with genuine Gloria; Germas Silver or pearl handles; tempered steel frames. Most serviceable Umbrellas.

$2.00 For Men's or Women's Umbrellas.
Extra quality Taffeta; Paragon steel frame; selection of imported handles.

$3.00 For Glace Rolling Umbrellas.
Men's or Women's, covered with superior Taffeta; choice of a splendid variety of imported and best domestic handles.

Pictures and Draperies.

Fac-Simile Water Colors—In various subjects, wide mats, framed in gilt frames, fancy corner ornaments, size 12x16. A special at only..... **74c**

Imported Pictures—Photo or water colors, handsomely framed with 1½ inch gilt frame, finished with brass ornaments and wide mats; choice of 25 subjects. All rarely sold under $2, at only..... **98c**

Elegant Colored Pictures, life subjects, Waiting, Solitaire, Evening Prayer, etc., handsomely framed with 2-inch frame and colored mats; an endless variety, $2.50 values..... **$1.25**

Scotch Nottingham Curtains—Empire or Marie Antoinette designs; Scotch weaves—buttonhole edge; 50 in. wide, 3½ yards long. Special, per pair..... **98c**

Nottingham Curtains—Extra fine quality, made on double spool nets, in an endless variety of beautiful patterns, detachable and plain centers, per pair..... **$1.79**

Gold Embroidered Japanese Screens, 5½ feet high, 84 inches wide, 4 panels, best Japanese Cloth..... **$3.47**

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THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SOCIETY, FASHIONS, WOMEN'S CLUBS, THEATRICAL.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

AMERICANS TAKING EUROPE

Number of Expatriates Far Greater Than Was Ever Dreamed Of.

PARIS ALONE HAS 6,000 ART STUDENTS

Americans Are Everywhere in Great Swarms — University Professors, Artists, Singers, Skilled Workmen and People Who Won't Tell What They Are.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 7.—A journalistic colleague of mine recently began the compilation of an American census and directory of Paris in particular, and of Europe in general. It will be slow and tedious work. When it is completed it will prove a startling revelation, for neither here nor in America does any one understand the enormous number of our people who are making their homes in Europe. And the actual number of these ex-patriots will not be the only extraordinary feature manifested by the new census. It will expose an infinite classification of occupations, or, more strictly speaking, a vast variety of objects for which American citizens have abandoned their native land to make their residence abroad.

In helping my friend to group our self-exiled compatriots into their proper categories, I was amazed by the multitudinous ramifications and ever widening circles into which the American influence stretched through all the social conditions of European life. Here in France, in England, Germany, Italy and other countries, an astonishing number of prominent families among the nobility and dominant classes count one or more American connections through marriages contracted not only in recent years, but occasionally in rather remote generations. Witness, for instance, Prince Murat, the grandson of the great Napoleon's marshal who was one time king of Naples. The venerable prince, who died the other day, was born of an American mother in Bordentown, N. J. In the fields of higher education, many conspicuous savants, connected with the oldest universities of Europe, have been the products of our younger civilization and intellectual development. In nearly every domain of science you will find an American occupying a post of eminence. Miss Catharine Kiumke, a young Californian, has been for several years one of the recognized authorities in astronomy at the national observatory in this city.

Luminaries of Learning.

One of the supremely great mathematicians of the age, who is a shining light at the great German university at Bonn, was born in Ohio. At the ancient university of Bologna, in Italy, a native of Maine holds the chair of higher applied sciences. Two young Americans form a part of the theological faculty at Louvain. In Rome a couple of the most distinguished professors at the Propaganda Fide are citizens of the United States. At the Liepzig conservatory and in other musical centers of Germany Americans occupy exalted posts.

Here in Paris, the capital and headcenter of the art universe, certain Americans, notably Sargent and Whistler, are conceded to be the only living painters worthy to rank with the greatest of the great French masters of the brush. As an etcher Whistler is regarded as superior to everyone else. In sculpture, too, several of our young geniuses who are established here are said to surpass any foreigner living. A New Orleans surgeon, domiciled for years in the French capital, stands easily in the first rank of that learned profession here, and Maitre Frederic Allain, who was also born in Louisiana, is one of the most distinguished lawyers at the Paris bar.

In every great city in Europe an American dentist is facile princeps. American engineers are gradually forging to the front in many European countries in the largest and most difficult branches of constructive public works. Several of the most conspicuous literateurs in England are natives of the United States, and two or three of the star men on Paris newspapers were born on the western continent. In grand opera all over Europe one finds American men and women filling the chief roles, and second, in numbers, only to the Italians.

Americans in Spite of All.

Yet these are only a small proportion of the great colonies of Americans settled in the different big cities of Europe. Some go home periodically, say every three years or so, for more or less protracted sojourns in the land of their birth, but there are countless others who are unbudgeable fixtures here, firmly resolved to live and die in the various lands of their adoption. They are nearly all, however, Americans nevertheless, palpably, unmistakably Americans, known as such to the people among whom they live, and impetuously acknowledging the fact on an average once or twice a year. And therein lies the interesting story in connection with their self-banishment—their reason for living in Europe in preference to the United States.

It would take a big book to specify in detail the multitudious motives animating these Europeanized Americans. That is one particular reason why I say the compilation of such a census is bound to be a slow and tedious work. My friend will probably be able to obtain a pretty accurate table of the number of citizens of the United States who are established in the chief countries of Europe, and it will not be difficult to learn the occupations of a fair proportion of them, but the bulk of our people who are living over here are doing so for reasons which are purely personal. These reasons, therefore, will not be disclosed; and the unrevealed parts of the big volume will really be the most interesting of all.

Expatriates Not the Snobocracy.

As far as his labors have progressed the newspaper man has already run across many singularly interesting facts. To my surprise he tells me that instead of the vast majority of the Europeanized Americans being persons of large fortunes, who have selected Europe in preference to the United States for what might be called snobbish reasons, almost one-half of the Americans established in Europe are engaged in professional or business callings. He estimates that tens of thousands of them are employed here either as the European representatives of American industrial and importing houses or are employed by European companies or firms that have bought the foreign rights for American inventions.

In every one of the big capitals there are street car lines, for instance, that use some form of American electrical motors, and the head electricians of these companies, and many occupying subordinate positions, are usually Americans. In various other lines of industry in which Americans excel, expert American workmen are engaged here under contracts ranging from five to thirty years. In every big city in Europe you find American houses for the manufacture of photographic appliances. American electricians are employed in many of the government telephone establishments in different countries. Several of the great American bicycle factories have branch establishments in nearly every country in Europe. American silverware is popular from end to end of the continent, and several New York and Chicago houses have stores in all the great capitals.

Pittsburgh plate glass is recognized in the trade as far better than the European article, and I am informed that former workmen from Pittsburgh factories are employed at high wages in similar factories in France and Germany. In the hope that they may be able to impart some of the American excellence to the European product. American shipbuilding establishments have been drawn upon for skilled workmen by several of the great national shipyard over here. An intelligent Boston man, formerly employed as the head of one of the departments in a great Philadelphia locomotive works, is now the best-paid employe in a Belgian establishment occupied in the same industry. Two Milwaukee men formerly working in a big brewery there are now at the head of a newly-organized brewing company near Vienna.

American Singers and Players.

In what might be generally classed as the theatrical profession, there are great numbers of Americans more or less permanently established in Europe. The more eminent of these are naturally the operatic stars, most of whom have their fixed domicile in Paris. Mme. Emma Nevada, now touring in the United States, has had her home here for years. The same may be said of Emma Eames, Sybil Sanderson, Marie Van Zandt and many others. Two or three American women are among the permanent stars at the Opera Comique here, where the principal tenor is also an American. Others of our lyric celebrities have been so long connected with the great opera houses of Germany and Italy that one is almost disposed to forget that they are Americans. One night, a few years ago, I discovered that the "premiere danseuse" in an operatic ballet at the Costanzi theater in Rome was an out-and-out Michigan girl. After Bernhardt and Coquelin, the greatest stage favorite in Paris is "Chocolat," an American colored man who has been the star clown for 12 years at the Nouveau Cirque here. Loie Fuller, also a Parisian by adoption, is beginning to be looked upon by the French as a French product. "Billy" Eaton, another clown universally known throughout Europe, was born in Indianapolis, but being without honor in his own country, came abroad young and got it. In all the variety theaters you will find specialty artists who are Americans through and through, but who have lived two-thirds of their lives in Europe.

Another big, serious-minded group of more or less expatriated Yankees consists of the artists and art-students of all classes. Among the former are men and women who have lived here nearly all their lives and will die here, but who are proud to call themselves Americans, and would never be taken for anything else by the people among whom they live. The students come here to study painting, sculpture and vocal and instrumental music. When they finish their studies and branch out as full-fledged, the majority invariably stay on in Europe because they have grown away from the American way of living, or fancy they cannot find the "art atmosphere" over home. The painting and sculpture students colonize chiefly in Paris and Rome, and at this particular time there are 6,000 of them in this city alone. Dresden and Munich also count big populations of them. Germany attracts the majority of the young Americans who come for instruction in instrumental music, but infinitely the greatest number of those who cross the Atlantic in quest of vocal culture likewise establish themselves in Paris. There are perhaps 2,000 of this category here now, and an eminent singing master told me a few days ago that the male and female voices produced in the United States today, in point of quality as well as numbers, far exceed those of any three countries in the world.

People Who Won't Tell Why.

This leads me to that last and vaster class of Americans who have renounced their native land to live in foreign countries—the category without occupation. Why are they here? Ask them. Very few of them will answer you, or at least, frankly and truly. Occasionally one will say, "because I like Europe better than the United States as a place of residence." The person thus replying may subject himself or herself to the odium of being thought unpatriotic; but he or she will at least be truthful. But why do they like Europe better than America as a place of residence? Ah! there's the rub, the unrevealed secret. There is the stumbling block, my friend, the census-compiler, will knock his shins against. As a general thing he will not be helped to an understanding by catechising the ex-patriots. He will have to figure it out for himself by careful study and observation.

Yet, after all, one who has lived once here for years can pretty safely conjecture the reason why other Americans are here. It is a long story, but as it is an intresting one, I shall try and elucidate it in another letter, by showing just how one may infer whether health, serious study or a fondness for title, a desire to attract attention by a lavish display of wealth; the hope of moving in a high grade of society closed against one at home, the expectation of disguising one's real identity; a greater freedom to enjoy one's self unrestrainedly, or simply the necessity for economy—which was really the reason for an American leaving home and settling permanently in Europe.

Recently a public school teacher wrote the sentence, "Them boys are sliding down hill," and requested someone in the school to "correct and why." One bright youngster held up his hand, and, on being asked, said:

"Correction: 'Those boys are sliding down hill.' Why: Because they can't slide up."

CROKER THIN-SKINNED

Tammany Boss Will Quit England Because Britons Joke About His Race Horses.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Racing men here are of the opinion that Richard Croker will sell his famous English home "The Moat House" at Wantage, at the earliest opportunity, and shake the dust of England from his shoes for good. It is said that England has displeased him grievously for some time and that the final touch was given by the unanimity with which the English papers rejoiced over his defeat in New York, and the frankness with which they condemned the political methods of Tammany Hall.

Croker's sensitiveness became manifest more than a year ago. He was heard to say on one occasion: "If an American horse ridden by an English jockey wins a smart race, they say it's the Tammany Ring, while if an American jockey succeeds on an English horse, they say the same thing." Before finally withdrawing his horses last summer, he exclaimed angrily in the enclosure at Newmarket that American racing in England was becoming more nearly impossible every day. "Until paltry prejudices about Tammany are removed, American horses and American jockeys had better go home," he concluded.

Pictures of Richard Croker hobnobbing with royalty and the lesser lords were drawn purely from imagination. The Tammany chieftain and English society have had nothing to do with each other. That portion of the nobility which affects the race track never took any pains to conceal dislike for Croker, and he on his side never made any advances. The gentry at Wantage do not call upon him, and the London turf clubs know him not. He said before his latest trip to America that London had no attraction for him and that he would never spend a day in the city, except when compelled by business to do so. He said that in order to get any real relaxation from Tammany politics it was necessary to put 3,000 miles between himself and New York.

An English racing man who had been rather intimately associated with Croker said to him one day, in an attempt to be jocular: "I know the real reason you came over here to live. In America you are plain 'Boss Croker,' over here you are called 'Richard Croker, Esquire.'" The boss froze the man with a stare, and from that day to this has declined to have any further dealings with him or even to speak to him.

Birds As Photographers.

To get a photograph of a wild bird in a natural position has heretofore been quite a difficult task, and many a naturalist has chased around the woods all day, spoiling plates without accomplishing the purpose. Now, Mr. G. O. Pike, and English photographer, has an ingenious apparatus by means of which wild birds are made to take their own pictures. It is simply a case of proper wire pulling.

Mr. Pike takes his camera where the desired bird is to be found, places it in position on the ground, in a tree or bush, baits a wire connected with it and suspended in the proper position in front of the lens. Then he patiently waits for the bird.

When the bird comes and seizes the tempting bait the wire is pulled, an electro magnet put in action, which releases the shutter of the camera, giving an instantaneous exposure of the plate, and the bird's picture has been captured.

A Superstition Self-Fulfilled.

A striking little story is told by the Rome correspondent of the London Express. At a peasant's wedding in the Neapolitan village St. Marco Argentino, the bridegroom's ring fell to the ground when the wedding rings were being exchanged, and could not be found. The guests were terrified, and the gossips prophesied the direst consequences. The bridegroom himself was greatly excited, and at the wedding feast a friend whispered into his ear one of the awful results of having lost his ring, and dwelt upon it at length. Suddenly the bridegroom drew a revolver and shot himself through the heart as he sat by the side of his bride.

GREAT ARTIST CHATS PLEASANTLY

Man Who Will Paint Edward's Coronation Talks of His Plans.

IS A MOST DEVOTED LOVER OF CRICKET

But Not So Fanatical as Rumor Has Reported—Would Not Admit That King Edward Himself Had Selected Him as Artist.

By W. E. BURLOCK, JR.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—A SHORT, bristling, thick-set little man, with spectacles which somehow seemed too big for him, came striding energetically into the room. He was absolutely the antithesis of all I had expected to see when Edwin Austin Abbey met my admiring gaze.

I had met a number of artists who had affected manners and long hair or some other absurdity in a growing ratio to their fame, and as Abbey is by all odds the greatest, I expected to see him the most affected.

Instead he was simply a chunky, polly-looking little fellow whom, at a casual glance, one would put down as a highly prosperous and successful business or Wall street man.

Character and thoroughbred breeding were apparent in every line of his face and figure. He would be a notable in any and every gathering.

"Mr. Abbey?" I asked doubtfully, for I couldn't quite accustom myself in a moment to the shock of having all my previous ideas of him shattered in a second.

Abbey in a Conversational Pose.

EDWARD AUSTIN ABBEY,
The American Artist Who Will Paint the Coronation of King Edward.

"Yes," he replied heartily, "what can I do for you?"

"I want you to tell me about yourself and your plans for the next year, and what you think of America and how it compares with Europe."

He had been away from America five years and had reached New York and the custom house officers but three hours before. Still, this was a much longer time than we usually give visitors to prepare to answer these simple questions.

"Oh, really," said Mr. Abbey, "no one cares what I think about anything. I hate to be made to say things. Let me off. Do—there's a good fellow." But I was inexorable.

"Don't you realize that you're a nationally celebrated character—that you're looked upon as the representative American artist? It's your duty to be interviewed."

"Well, if you really think so (very dejectedly and doubtfully), I suppose I'll have to submit." Then he paused and waited for me to begin the attack. He looked as though he thought it would be like a charge of San Juan hill, so I tried to lead lightly.

"You're a good deal of a sportsman, ain't you?" I asked. His face brightened as though he thought "Oh, this really isn't quite so bad as I thought it would be. "Why, I am pretty keen on all sorts of sport, as far as keeping track of them goes, but cricket is the only game I play nowadays. We have a very good eleven in London called 'The Artists,' and we manage to win a good majority of our matches. Our greatest rivals are 'The Authors,' but we manage usually to break even with them, at least. Conan Doyle, J. M. Barrie and E. M. Horning play for them, and they are very good."

"How about the story that Mrs. Abbey once wished to discharge a butler for incompetence, but you insisted upon keeping him because he bowled so well that you were able to keep in splendid practice, even if he did apparently carry the cricket field into the house with him?"

Mr. Abbey looked displeased and reproachful, and answered sadly: "No, it wasn't quite true," and I hastened to change the subject.

"I suppose you are glad to have the 'Quest of the Holy Trail' painting off your hands?"

"Yes," he replied. "I am. I have been working on them for years and it's a great satisfaction to have them finished."

"What will you do next—the coronation scene of King Edward VII?"

"I shall not begin that until after the ceremony is performed, which is, I think, some time next June, for I want to know just how everyone will stand and how the background will look, etc. Meantime I shall really try and finish a picture I have been at work on for a long time for the Merchant Tailors' association of London, and one for the Rev. Dr. Morgan's church in Paris."

"I suppose you know, Mr. Abbey, that all Americans are tremendously proud of your selection to paint King Edward's coronation and think it will give a tremendous boom to American artists, both here and abroad?"

"Oh, I don't know (deprecatingly). You see, over on the other side, every man is judged by his work—his nationality cuts no figure at all. An American's work is just as highly thought of as a Frenchman's or an Englishman's or anyone's else, providing only that it is as good."

"But don't you think it was a compliment to be asked to paint so historic and important a thing as the coronation?"

"Oh, yes, indeed," he answered, quickly, "but the point I wished to make was that my being an American had nothing to do with it one way or another. It was neither a help nor a hindrance."

"How did your selection come about?"

"Oh, I don't know (vaguely); in the usual way, I suppose—really, I don't know."

"Didn't the king himself ask you to do it?"

Mr. Abbey was in a quandary. Plainly he didn't want to answer. Strategy was required.

"Really, you must pardon me," he said, pulling out his watch, but I must go—telegrams—letters—an inspiration—appointment down town," and he was like to be off. But I got between him and the door.

"Now, really, Mr. Abbey, didn't the king—"

"About my plans in America," he began.

"Didn't the—"

"Oh, well," he answered hopelessly, "I suppose the king knew I had been asked to paint the picture. That's all. I am going to Boston to see the 'Holy Grail' series complete. Philadelphia to see a number of friends, get a rest if I can, and get back to England again. That's about as definite as my plans are.

"Now, before you go, let me ask you not to be too—well, too—complimentary, you know. I have seen some other things you've written about me, and while they were very nice, I don't like to have them so complimentary—well, you know what I mean—deprecatingly—you understand—anxiously—I like nice things said of me—who don't?—but not too very nice."

I promised faithfully as I backed away from the charming little great man that my story of him wouldn't be too nice.

HAUNTS OF JACK SHEPPARD

Tearing Down Old London Street to Build American Skyscraper.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Wych street, by far the quaintest and most interesting street in London, has been doomed for a long time and this week the work of destroying it has actually been begun. Of all the memories connected with this little old street with its half tottering, weather-beaten Elizabethean buildings, undoubtedly the most piquant is its association with Jack Sheppard, most daring of cracksmen, whose deeds have not yet lost their glamor for novel readers.

It was in the shop of a worthy Wych street carpenter, who, appropriately enough, bore the name of Wood, that the bold young robber served a peaceful apprenticeship before embarking in his less reputable career. Later he and his boon companion used nightly to hold high revels in the "White Lion," a public house with an evil repute that used to stand in White Lion passage, off Wych street. It was in one of the houses shown in the accompanying photograph that Sheppard is reputed to have had his lodgings.

To stand at the end of Wych street, near the old public house called "The Rising Sun," long set, its windows boarded up, and now all ready to be demolished, and to look down toward Drury Lane, past the remaining two rows of old-fashioned houses with their upper stories projecting over the street, and the great "bow" windows, gives one a vivid impression of what Elizabethean London was like.

The venerable street has had a curious history. It was once a fashionable district and formed, with the now equally dingy Drury Lane, the "Via de Aldwych" of Henry IV.'s time. In the Via de Aldwych stood Drury house, where James I.'s daughter Elizabeth reigned queen of Bohemia. When the great world forsook the street, it became an eminently respectable shopping region and prosperous mercers and other tradesmen held forth. It was a favorite district, too, for writers and actors. Mark Lemon, Punch's first editor, was once the genial landlord of "The Shakespeare Inn," now one of the doomed buildings, and around its white-clothed tables the keenest wits of the town, among them Dickens, Thackeray and Douglas Jerrold, were wont to make merry.

After this Wych street and its old time neighbor, Holywell street, now laid low, degenerated rapidly. Both streets became the headquarters of booksellers of a sort, and dealers in second-hand volumes in the kind of literature that is sold openly enough in France, but not in England or in America. The quaint old streets have had rather a bad name for years, and genius wended its way toward the district of late only in quest of what might prove to be rare "finds" in the sixpenny and fourpenny boxes of the second-hand booksmen. Gladstone used to be seen there occasionally, and present-day writers as well known as Austin Dobson, W. E. H. Lecky and Edmund Gosse frequently used to "browse" among the dilapidated old books.

Wych street and its neighbor are being destroyed to make room for the great new street from Holborn down to the Strand, which the London county council is building. The eastern end of Wych street will form part of the site of the mighty building that American—and British—capital is planning to put up at the Strand end of the projected thoroughfare.

It was American enterprise and foresight that picked out the choicest site in Twentieth Century London for a modern building of a type familiar enough in the United States, but still unknown in the British metropolis, but it was patent to the promoters interested that it wouldn't do to compose their syndicate entirely of capital from across the Atlantic. The lease of the site had to come from the London county council and the "invasion" of the British Isles by shrewd business men from the land of the free recently has been so much discussed that there is a distinct feeling of soreness among Britishers. It is safe to say that had a purely American combination applied to the county council for a 999 years lease of the Strand property, there would have arisen such a chorus of complaint from all and sundry that the city fathers would not have ventured to grant it. So, different English capitalists were invited to join the "invaders" and an interview with the American representative, in which he calls special attention to the presence of Englishmen in the syndicate, had nipped in the bud the "patriotic" protests that otherwise certainly would have been made.

Wych Street, Old London, Being Torn Down by Americans.

BOSTON'S JENNY LIND SNUBBED IN GERMANY

(Photo by Purdy.)

Miss Geraldine Farrar.

Miss Geraldine Farrar, the eighteen-year-old Massachusetts girl whose marvelious hit in Berlin has led to her securing a three-year contract at the Royal Opera there, is the victim of hatred, persecution and even boycott on the part of German prime donne in the same company. One woman has refused to sing with the "American upstart," while others are doing their best to make the Yankee girl's position in the company untenable.

SALISBURY MAY SOON RESIGN

Premier's Age Is Telling and Relations With King Strained.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Politicians of all stripes are becoming convinced that Lord Salisbury will not remain at the head of the government until the coronation in June, as was originally intended. All three of the reasons for an early retirement from the premiership are reported to be growing stronger. Any one of them would have taken him out of office several months ago if it had not been for the fear of causing complications in the conservative party at home and of creating the impression abroad that the government's attitude toward the war was beginning to weaken.

These three reasons are (1) That Lord Salisbury is tired of politics; (2) That his age is beginning to tell on him and that his memory is by no means as good as it was, and (3) the growing conviction that the king and Lord Salisbury are not altogether in harmony.

The last of these reasons has not been publicly mentioned here, but it seems to be generally understood. The first sign of trouble on this score came while Lord Salisbury was prolonging his vacation in France at a time when the situation in South Africa was serious—or at least when the general public began to think it was serious and began to growl accordingly. It is said that the king himself sent a rather peremptory message to the premier demanding his immediate return to London. Lord Salisbury, not being used to such messages, offered his resignation when he came back, but the king induced him to withdraw it.

As a rule a premier who is summoned for an audience with the king goes alone, but I am informed that Lord Salisbury's hearing and memory have become impaired to such an extent that in most of his official conferences with the king in the last few weeks he has been accompanied by some one of the cabinet ministers who supposedly acts as a sort of interpreter.

The duke of Devonshire, who is one of the king's intimate friends, has always been mentioned as the most likely successor of Lord Salisbury, until some younger and more energetic man can be agreed upon. It has often been said that the duke does not want to be premier. An element in the situation which has not been mentioned is the ambition of the beautiful and stately duchess to see her husband in the premier's chair, even if only for a month or two. The duke married the duchess for love, after waiting for her many and many a year, and her influence with him is great indeed. Only the strong undercurrent of the king's influence could persuade the Conservative section of the government party to accept a Unionist as premier.

Lord Salisbury.

Daring Rider's Strange Mounts.

Southey, in his "Commonplace Book," records a singular feat performed by a Norfolk gentleman farmer, who, for a wager of 20 guineas, undertook to ride a boar from his house-door to the next town, a distance of over four and a half miles. He was successful, his strange steed covering the distance in 50 minutes.

A Polish gentleman, named Ostrowski, succeeded a few years back in training a wolf to carry his young daughter on its back, says Tit-Bits. Accompanied by her father, who rode by her side on horseback, the girl was wont to take long rides in the country contiguous to their home, much to the wonder of peasants and others whom they might chance to meet on their way. Four years ago, however, this unique steed was shot by some mistake, to the great grief of its young mistress.

A native of eastern Hungary, named Orla, taught a bear, which he had caught when young, to carry first his children and then himself when he made his daily excursion to the neighboring village. All know, too, the story of how Jack Mytton, the notorious sporting squire of Halston, by way of a practical joke, rode a bear into the drawing room beach to the alarm of the company assembled.

SOCIETY

GREATER PITTSBURGH

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

Monday, Dec. 16.—Musicale, at residence of Mrs. Henry Clay Bair, at 8 o'clock.
Dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club for Miss Hemmick.

Tuesday, Dec. 17.—Mrs. Henry J. Bailey's at home, at Center View, from 2 until 5 o'clock.
Mr. and Mrs. F. T. F. Lovejoy's evening reception.
Musicale, at Mrs. William Thaw, Jr.'s.
Meeting of Skating Club at Duquesne Garden.

Friday, Dec. 20.—Mrs. C. C. Hussey's small dance for the younger set.

Saturday, Dec. 21.—Mrs. Frank Moore's tea, from 4 to 6 o'clock, to meet Mrs. Stewart.

SOCIALLY speaking, the busiest days of the busiest weeks of the whole year are upon us. Entertainments rush upon each other with race-horse speed, and all the financial prosperity of the time is reflected in the gorgeousness of decoration and expensive details generally that characterize a majority of the functions. Among all entertainments of the week the debutante teas are of first importance. They stand for themselves as the handsomest, most elaborate and delightful of afternoon entertainments, and have brought together much beauty in the shape of flowers and girls and pretty mothers. There was Mrs. James Humbird's coming-out tea for her daughter on Monday; Mrs. Willis McCook's on Wednesday; Mrs. E. A. Weart's on Thursday, and so on, each handsomer than the other, but all following out pretty much the same lines governing such affairs since girls grew up and required to be introduced.

Mrs. Humbird was favored (?) with a beastly state of weather on her day, but the climatic conditions, nasty as they were, kept few, if any, of those invited from paying their respects to one of the fairest of this year's girls. They found the debutante surrounded by dozens of bouquets her admiring friends had sent her, and with nearly all the girls who have been, or will be introduced this season, as assistants. Among Mrs. Humbird's assistants on this occasion were Mrs. Harvey P. Chambers, of Washington, Pa.; Mrs. Robert McDonald, of Cumberland, Md.; Mrs. Thomas P. Roberts, Miss Mary McCandless, Mrs. Smith Agnew, Mrs. Breading Speer and the members of the debutante set before mentioned.

Mrs. Willis McCook's tea for her daughter, Miss Katharine McCook, was on Wednesday at the Hotel Schenley, when all the details of a handsome function were perfectly carried out. The parlors and private dining room on the second floor were used on this occasion, and were elaborately decorated with quantities of cut flowers, while an improvised partition of screens made the big room seem cozy while adding to the decoration scheme of each room, as did the arch of flowers before which the debutante and her mother stood to receive their guests. Those who assisted Mrs McCook in entertaining were Miss Elizabeth McCook, Mrs. James H. Hays, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, Mrs. Lewis H. Plumer, Mrs. George A. Macbeth, James B. Umbstaetter, Mrs. Frank H. Murdoch, Mrs. Mortimer C. Miller, Mrs. H. A. Machesney, Mrs. Frank Hearn, Mrs. Thomas W. Fitch, Mrs. A. J. Barr, and several of the younger members of society, among whom were Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor DuPuy, Miss Rebecca Jones, Miss Winifred Jones, Miss Gertrude Irwin, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Isabel Pontefract, Miss Mildred Kelly, Miss Roma Huselton and a number of others. The hours were from 4 to 6 o'clock, and the aids and a few intimate friends were entertained at dinner.

Mrs. MacClurg Hays gave a card party for Miss McCook on Thursday afternoon at the Hotel Kenmawr.

On Thursday Mrs. E. A. Weart's tea for her daughter, Miss Nellie Weart, brought together some of the people who had been at the teas earlier in the week, and a good many others, and all had a most enjoyable time. Those who assisted were Mrs. E. E. Abrams, Mrs. Ernest W. Smith, Mrs. Vincent Bradford, Mrs. E. E. Baker, Mrs. M. G. Egbert, Mrs. A. Leo Weil, Mrs. Robert Knox, Mrs. George P. Balmaine, Mrs. John J. Jennings, Mrs. Edward H. Dermitt, Mrs. Sidney Liggel, Mrs. Samuel Critchlow, Mrs. John K. Smith and a number of others.

* * *

Miss Elsie Dixon, of Chicago, is visiting Miss Hazel Shannon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Shannon, at the Hotel Schenley. Several handsome entertainments have been given for Miss Dixon since she came.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Edward Hanna Small, of Park and South Negley avenues, East End, are to entertain a house party of four girls over the Christmas holidays—Miss Mary Robinson, of Mercer; Miss Banks, of Savannah, and the Misses Turnbull, daughters of Dr. Charles Turnbull, of Philadelphia. They expect their visitors about the 28th, in time for the large dance Mrs. Small and Miss Tindle will give for their cousin, Miss Marjorie Maxwell, at Braun's auditorium, on Monday evening, the 30th. Invitations for the dance were sent out last night. The Turnbull girls are very popular in Philadelphia society, and ride, drive, play golf like experts, and do all those athletic "stunts" the girl of today makes her pleasure. They are to be in town a week or more.

* * *

Mrs. Buffington, wife of Judge Joseph Buffington, is to give a tea at the Twentieth Century Club on New Year's Day, at which time Miss Ella K. Cassidy will be formally introduced into society. Mrs. Cassidy had intended giving the coming out tea for her daughter, but on account of the death of a sister-in-law some time ago, these plans were, of course, changed. As Mrs. Buffington is a connection of the Cassidy family, and had intended giving a tea on New Year's Day, anyway, she readily changed her plans so that her own and Mrs. Cassidy's list of acquaintances will be asked, and she will have the pleasant task of introducing Miss Cassidy.

* * *

Miss Rebecca Chaffant, of Etna, gave a card party on Thursday for her visiting friend, Miss Ethridge, of Rome, N. Y.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Moore, of Glen Craigie, Braddock road, East End, has issued invitations for a reception she will give on Saturday of next week, the 21st inst., her friends being asked to meet Mrs. William Alvah Stewart. The cards of Miss Langley and the Misses Westinghouse were inclosed with the invitation.

* * *

Miss Morton, of Buffalo, will be the guest of honor at an afternoon tea Mrs. John C. Haymaker will give on Monday afternoon, December 16, at the Haymaker residence in South Negley avenue.

* * *

Miss Mary W. Brouson, of the faculty of the Pennsylvania College for Women, who has traveled extensively in the Holy Land, will deliver a lecture illustrated with stereopticon views, in the chapel of the Shadyside Presbyterian Church, next Wednesday evening, December 28, under the auspices of the Ladies' Foreign Missionary Society of that church. The subject of the lecture is "Camping Through Palestine."

* * *

The engagement is announced of Miss Alberta H. Lare, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Lare, of Washington street, Allegheny, to Mr. John J. O'Leary, formerly of Minneapolis, Minn., but now a resident of Pittsburgh. Mr. O'Leary is of the firm of Fahnestock & Co. The engagement will shortly be followed by the marriage of the young couple.

* * *

A notably handsome reception of the week was that one given on Thursday evening at the Edwards residence in Forbes street, by Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Dickson and Mr. and Mrs. William Thaw Edwards, so many guests being present that all the rooms were in use, as well as the covered porches. Mrs. Edwards's lovely home, always charming, was adorned with many flowers. Graceful ferns and palms glowed under the daintily shaded candles, while pretty rooms upstairs, embellished by fragrant roses, served as dressing rooms. Supper was served at a number of small tables, and the scene, during the entire evening, was one of unusual brilliancy. Among the guests on this occasion were Dr. and Mrs. Blair Thaw, who came from England a week ago to be present at the Fleming reunion in Allegheny. The hours were from 8 until 12 o'clock, and the entertainment passed off beautifully. Dr. and Mrs. Thaw have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Thaw all week.

* * *

Mrs. Omar Scott Decker gave a luncheon on Wednesday for a few friends, including Mrs. Samuel McKee, Mrs. Alexander King, Mrs. William Thaw, Mrs. T. C. Jenkins, Mr. James McKay and Mrs. Charles T. Neale.

* * *

Mrs. John Eaton, of Bidwell street, gave a small and very informal luncheon on Thursday for her daughter, Mrs. J. Ward Denys, of Baltimore, who is visiting here two or three weeks.

* * *

Mrs. Henry H. King gave a small luncheon on Thursday for Miss Hemmick, who is visiting Miss Abbott.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas A. Rex, of Ellsworth avenue, Mrs. W. H. Seward McKelvy, Mrs. Alexander McBane Rex and the Misses Rex have invitations out for a reception Saturday afternoon, December 27, from 2 until 5 o'clock.

* * *

Mr. Oliver Ormsby Page gave a handsome little dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club on Friday evening for Miss Roebling, of Trenton, N. J., who is in town making a little visit to Miss Martha Dalzell, and for whom a number of handsome entertainments have been given. Miss Roebling is related to the Ormsby and Page families and is the granddaughter of John A. Roebling, whose fame as an architect was heard of all over the country. Mrs. Charles Halcombs was the chaperon for the party.

* * *

In a week of so much social importance it would have been the greatest of pities if no engagements could have been added to the list. Fortunately there have been three or four, that one of Miss Katharine Duncan Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Davis, of Sewickley, to Mr. Charles F. Holdship being one in which many people are interested. It was announced at a little dinner given on last Thursday night by Miss Willard, of Western avenue, Allegheny, for Mr. and Mrs. Robert Donnell Bosh, nee Miller.

* * *

The girls of the Allegheny Preparatory School are making arrangements to give a dance in the school gymnasium on Thursday evening, January 2, under the direction of Miss Florence Gregg. Miss Ruth Walker, Miss Edith Hay and Miss Helen Witherow. Each girl in the school is to be allowed to ask one girl to the party and two boys. Those in charge of the dance have secured as patrons Mrs. H. C. Pearson, Mrs. Harmar Denny, Mrs. Thomas Young Sweiger, Mr. A. F. Montague, Mrs. Harry Darlington and Mrs. William Witherow.

* * *

Miss Tellie G. Bates, of Alder street, East End, gave a luncheon on Monday for three brides—Mrs. John McIntosh, Mrs. Robert Darragh and Mrs. William McNary. With two or three exceptions the guests were all out-of-town people, including the Misses Duncan, of Washington, Pa.; Miss Cook, of Steubenville, and the Misses Darragh, of Beaver.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Seymour, nee Sproul, have taken possession of their new house in Lang avenue, East End.

* * *

Mrs. John Brown Herron will give a small dance for the younger set home from school for the Christmas holidays, friends of Mrs. Herron's daughters.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Phillips's daughter, Miss Alice Marion Phillips, of Lang avenue, East End, to Mr. E. Park Montague, to be followed by their marriage some time in January.

* * *

Thursday was a very busy day for society, inasmuch as it had two large entertainments besides the Edwards reception, Mrs. John MacClurg Hays's card party for Miss McCook, Miss Helen Fuller's luncheon, and so on. These were Mrs. W. L. Abbott's dinner at the Pittsburgh Golf Club for Miss Laura McGinley and Mrs. James W. Scully's card party. The dinner invitations were for the debutantes of last season, and the men of that set, the list of guests including Miss Marion McLean, Miss Alice Painter, Miss Roebling, Miss Martha Dalzell, Miss Marion Chambers, Miss Ruth Miller, Miss Spaulding, Miss Edna Johnson, Miss Eleanor Painter, Miss Jeannette Hawkins, Miss Martha Ferguson, Miss Virginia Johnson, Miss Hemmick, Miss Lois Abbott, Miss Burd Thaw and her guest, Miss Mabel Painter, Miss Margaretta Wood, Mr. Joseph Speer, Mr. Edwin Mellon, Mr. George Oliver, Mr. H. Collins, Mr. Haldeman Hickok, Mr. Clinton Childs, Mr. Blaine Robinson, Mr. Alex. Speer, Mr. Bissell Speer, Mr. Richard Hawkins, Mr. Cooper Wood, Mr. Robert Pitcairn, Jr., Mr. Clinton Childs, Mr. Howard C. Heinz, Mr. Arthur Poe, Mr. Keith Donaldson and a number of others.

* * *

Miss Alice Wherry, of New York City, is coming to Pittsburgh to spend the Christmas holidays with her brother's fiancee, Miss Rhoda Sing.

* * *

Mrs. Scully's card party, with her sister, Miss Alice Walton, as joint hostess, was the second entertainment of the week, given by these hostesses, the unmarried and younger married set being asked for Tuesday, and the married set for Thursday. Miss Spaulding was the guest of honor on Tuesday, the appointments on this occasion being specially attractive. Domino whist was the game played, and three prizes were awarded at each table, the prize winners including Mrs. Russell K. Forsyth, Mrs. Theodore Hostetter, Mrs. Frank N. Schwartz, Mrs. John H. Riesenson, Miss Agnes Dickson, Miss Mary Laughlin, Mrs. Messler, Mrs. Carroll Pittsburgh, Mrs. M. B. Suydam, Mrs. Verner Scaife, Miss Alice Painter, Mrs. Joshua Walter Rhodes, Miss Chaffant, Miss Romaine Le Moyne, Miss Eleanor Painter, Miss Hawkins, Miss Singer, Miss Roebling and a number of others.

* * *

A very pretty and enjoyable luncheon was given on Tuesday by Miss Elizabeth Utley, at her home in Shady avenue, for Miss Fleischmann, of New York, a Bryn Mawr College girl. The guests asked to meet Miss Fleischmann were Miss Lidie Thaw Edwards, Miss Frances Loehlaw, Miss Ella Cassidy, Miss Marguerite Johnson, Miss Ruth Kirtland, Miss Marian Sellers, Miss Emma Humbird, Miss Florence Smith, Miss Jane Peebles, Miss Mary Edwards, Miss Marian McLean, Miss Elizabeth Bagnaley and Miss Grace Aiken.

* * *

Mrs. E. L. Gillespie gave a small tea on Thursday to introduce her new daughter-in-law, Mrs. John J. Gillespie, to the Gillespie family and friends here. At the same time she announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Sarah Elizabeth Gillespie, to Mr. Robert Wray, a grandson of Dr. Robert Wray, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wray, of St. James street, East End. Miss Gillespie is a namesake of Mrs. A. C. McCallam's (who is her aunt), and she is a granddaughter of the late J. J. Gillespie. The date of the wedding has not yet been announced.

* * *

Mrs. John A. Harper will give a card party at the Hotel Schenley on the evening of the 23d, at 8 o'clock, for which her guests are asked to meet Miss Amy and Miss Eleanor DuPuy. On January 6 Mrs. Harper will give a luncheon for Miss Romaine LeMoyne and Miss Clark, also at the Hotel Schenley.

* * *

Mrs. French Kaufman and Miss Kaufman gave a dinner dance at the Hotel Schenley on Monday evening, for Miss Ida Retter, of Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Retter's youngest daughter, and Mr. Aaron French's granddaughter.

The dancing season opened on Wednesday night with the first of the Cinderella cotillions at the Pittsburgh Club, a really brilliant affair, not to be large, and very successful. Three figures of the cotillion were danced, led by Mr. Frank S. Willock, Mr. Douglas Stewart and Mr. Clinton Childs.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William Speer Kuhn, of Morewood avenue, have invitations out for a skating party they will give on Saturday, December 28, to meet Miss Sallie Speer Dunbar.

* * *

Mrs. William Bacon Schiller was hostess at a large at-home yesterday afternoon given at her residence in Bidwell street, Allegheny. The hostess was assisted by a number of well-known society leaders of Allegheny and the guests were representative of the exclusive circles on the North Side and in the East End.

* * *

Invitations were issued yesterday for a large and handsome subscription ball which will be given at the Schenley on New Year's Eve, Tuesday, December 31. The patronesses will be a number of the younger married women of the East End and Allegheny, and include Mrs. J. Albert Ault, Mrs. G. Wilmer Martin, Mrs. Frederick L. McNeely, Mrs. John A. Davidson, Mrs. John H. Lindsay, Mrs. Elliott Rodgers and Mrs. William E. Corey. The young men who have planned the ball are Charles E. Ault, Laurence M. Hartsell, J. Raymond Price, Chester G. Fisher, Harry D. Hamilton, M. Roy Jackson, Harvey V. McCullough, Harvey N. Dautlet, Frank R. Pitcairn and Norval M. McKee.

* * *

A musical and social affair which will open the present week in society will be the reception of the Art Society tomorrow night in Carnegie Music Hall. Two artists new in Pittsburgh will make their first appearance in this city and are Whitney Tew, basso, and Mrs. Julia Wyman, contralto. Mr. Tew is a native of Jamestown, N. Y., but for some years has been identified with musical circles in London, England, where he went some time ago as a student. Mrs. Wyman, though also a native of the United States and a favorite singer in this country over half a dozen years ago, has resided lately in Paris.

* * *

The Qui Vive Club will give its fourth dance this season in Penn Hall, Wilkinsburg, on Christmas night, December 25. The guests will comprise many of the young people of the East End and Shadyside. The committee in charge of the affair includes W. M. Eberty, J. C. Hill, Jr., Robert K. McQuiston, George V. Rappel, William B. Patterson and Harry H. Heuding.

* * *

The engagement of Miss Mary Lovern Hopper, of Bridgeville, and George S. Orth, the well-known architect in this city, has been announced by Miss Hopper's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Foster, of Bridgeville. The wedding will take place in January. Miss Hopper belongs to the golf club of Bridgeville, one of the original clubs in this part of the state and is a brilliant player.

* * *

A meeting of the John Hart Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, was held yesterday at the Twentieth Century Club to make arrangements for the entertainment which the chapter will give at Mi-Careme. It will be a colonial tea and dance with many interesting incidental features.

It is better to speak good of an evil man than evil of a good man—especially if the latter is muscular.

TOO LATE.

I.

Bring no vain chaplet to my grave.
Once, when you might, you could have blest
A lonely life, an aching breast;
But nothing now can help or save.
Your love, when needed, was not given;
And now who cares? Life's bonds are riven.

II.

Shed o'er my dust no fruitless tears.
Ah, once your pity had been sweet
To bleeding hands and weary feet.
Through all the joyless, bitter years!
Nay, weep not for the might-have-been;
God's rain will keep my grave plot green.

III.

Breathe o'er me, dead, no word of praise.
Once, living, I had leapt to hear
The tones of love, the voice of cheer
Make music through my soulless days;
But now! the wind alone may sweep
Over the daisies where I sleep.

IV.

O idle tears, O wreath too late,
I care not now; the need is o'er;
My day is past—I feel no more
The storm, the heat, the chill, the hate.
O Love, in life ye came not nigh;
And now! 'twere well to pass me by.

—GEORGE BIRD in Longman's Magazine.

Miss Edith Root, Daughter of the Secretary of War.

(Photo by Bachrach.)

Miss Blanche Estelle Armstrong.

A Southern belle prominent in Washington society. She is a granddaughter of General Armstrong, of Revolutionary fame, and is chaperoned by the widow of General Longstreet.

Lair d's Secret of Beauty Bloom of Youth

Every Lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to perfect beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin and other Blemishes should lose no time in applying this old established and delightful toilet preparation.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is perfectly harmless.

It has been chemically analyzed by the Board of Health of New York City and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to the health or skin.

PRICE, 75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.

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DERMATONE

For Removing All Discolorations from the Skin.

This preparation is the most effective and satisfactory remedy for the promotion of a fine, healthy and natural complexion. It removes tan and freckles in one application.

It is not poisonous or corrosive in its action, and can be freely used on the most delicate skins without irritating the skin.

It softens the skin and gives it a velvety, youthful appearance; very refined in its results. It is a sure remedy for coarse pores and blackheads. It is death to wrinkles.

Free treatment to show how it should be used with every purchase. $1 per bottle.

I challenge the production of its equal.

Removal of Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Etc.

Mme. De Arma gives a free trial sitting to show her method. Call or write for appointment. Send for "book," Beauty Culture, 4c by mail. Address

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IN ORDER TO GIVE XMAS SHOPPERS THE ADVANTAGE OF THE REDUCTIONS WHICH ARE USUALLY MADE IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE HOLIDAYS, WE HAVE INAUGURATED A NEW CUSTOM AND HAVE MADE LARGE REDUCTIONS FROM REGULAR PRICES 12 DAYS IN ADVANCE OF THE USUAL TIME.

WAIST DEPARTMENT.

Entire stock of our early Fall Dress Waists, suitable for theater and evening wear, which have retailed from $15 to $25, will be offered at $10.00

A limited quantity of Imported Dress Waists. Former price $45; reduced to $25.00

Corduroy Waists, Gibson style, buttoned in back; reduced from $5.90 to $4.50

WALKING SUITS.

Our entire stock of high class $20, $25 and $30 Walking Suits has been divided into two lots and will be offered for ..... $15 & $20

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Entire assortment of highest grade Evening Dress Skirts, made of Taffeta, Lace and Lace Appliqued with Velvet.

$25.00, $37.50, $50.00, $65.00

(Former prices $40, $50, $75, $85).

SILK LINED DRESS SKIRTS, made of extra quality black Cheviot, with two stitched millinery folds (made over silk petticoat). Reduced from $17.75 to $12.75

Special offer of Walking and Skating Skirts, made of best quality plain back or double faced material in Oxford, brown and blue. Regular value $10.75; reduced to $5.90

PETTICOAT DEPARTMENT.

French Taffeta Petticoats with deep graduated accordion plaited flounce and rose quilling, in black and colors; reduced from $8.90 to $6.90

Broken lots of five styles of our highest grade French Taffeta Petticoats, perfectly new and fresh merchandise. Former prices $12.75, $13.75 and $14.75, at $10.00

Are showing a new Taffeta JERSEY TOP Petticoat, combining warmth and elegance, at ..... $8.90 & $11.75

FUR DEPARTMENT.

Owing to the extensive assortment and the number of reductions made on Fur COATS, SCARFS and NOVELTIES, it is impossible to give detailed description of all articles.

WINTER MILLINERY

at the following extraordinary reductions:

TRIMMED HATS that were $10, $12.50 to $15 will be sold at $3.75

STREET HATS in tailored and "stiff" effects, values from $3.50 to $6, at $1.00

DAINTY NECKWEAR for Gifts,

50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00

OSTRICH FEATHER BOAS, French curl, white, black, gray, pale blue, pink and white and black $12.50, $18.00, $25.00

Substantial reductions have been made on our high class THEATER, EVENING and CARRIAGE WRAPS of Silk, Cloth, Velour and Moire Antique.

$175 full length Velour Coats, with Broadtail Persian Lamb full length reveres and cuffs; reduced to $125.00

White Broadcloth Opera Cloak trimmed with White Fox; reduced from $125 to $100.00

$125 Silk Theater Coat; reduced to $100.00

Imported Faille Francaise Silk Coat, lace and Fur trimmed; reduced from $125 to $95.00

$150 Evening Coat, silk and lace appliqued, reduced to $95.00

Two lace and cloth appliqued tan Opera Coats, reduced from $135 and $150 to $95.00

$100 and $115 full length and three-quarter satin Duchesse Evening and Theater Coats, reduced to $75.00

$100 Velour Evening Coat with embroidered collar and front, reduced to $75.00

Imported Faille Francaise Silk Opera Coat, lace and velvet trimmed, reduced from $100 to $75.00

$100 Velour Coat, lace and Mink trimmed, reduced to $75.00

$100 Silk Carriage Coat, reduced to $65.00

$115 Silk Coat with embroidered front, reduced to $65.00

$95 full length Evening Coat of Moire Antique Silk, reduced from $95 to $65.00

Tan Opera Cape, lace and velvet trimmed, reduced from $85 to $50.00

$65 Cloth Evening Coat, reduced to $45.00

$95 Silk Carriage Coat, lace trimmed and jetted, reduced to $45.00

$45 full length Evening Cape, quilted lining, reduced to $32.50

Another lot of full length and three-quarter tan and castor coats. Regular value $45, $47.50 and $55, reduced to $30.00

Two tan Evening Capes, reduced from $55 to $30.00

A number of $55 Silk Theater and Carriage Coats, reduced to $27.50

Four $37.50 Capes reduced to $25.00

$40 Evening Cape with quilted lining, reduced to $22.50

Tan Capes reduced from $27.50 to $20.00

A number of full length and three-quarter tan and castor coats, which have retailed at $35, $40 and $50, at $15.00

$20 and $30 Capes reduced to $12.50

This establishment will remain open evenings until Christmas.

Sixth & Liberty Sts.

Women's Clubs of Greater Pittsburgh.

THE Twentieth Century club has just issued the second book it has published since the club was organized, a booklet bound in green and gold, and attractively illustrated with exterior and interior views of the clubhouse. It contains the history of the club for two seasons, 1899-1900 and 1900-1901, and in looking over the executive board and committees one finds very little change. Miss Julia M. Harding has been continued as the president and the vice-presidents are the same, with one exception, Miss McKnight taking the place occupied last year by Mrs. William P. Thompson. Mrs. George C. Burgwin, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., and Miss Killikelly continuing through both years, as does the recording secretary, corresponding secretary and treasurer—Miss Anne S. Phillips, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon and Mrs. James R. Mellon, respectively. Last year there was no committee on luncheon. This year there is one, with Mrs. George C. Burgwin chairman, and her committee, Mrs. William N. Frew, Mrs. William T. Wallace, Mrs. William Maclay Hall, Jr., and Mrs. James H. Reed. The committee on building is also new this year and comprises Mrs. James R. Mellon, chairman; Mrs. Albert J. Pitt, Mrs. Joseph Wood, Mrs. E. M. Ferguson, Mrs. James H. Reed, Miss M. L. Jackson, Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee and Mrs. William Thaw, Jr. The treasurer's annual report shows that the income and expenditures were within a few dollars of the same amount for the two seasons, and at no time has the club been in debt. The book contains a quantity of interesting data, such as a list of lectures given, a full account of the club's entertainment of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women, together with a copy of the club's charter and by-laws, which is practically a history of the organization of the club, if one forgets that little meeting at Miss Killikelly's several years ago, when two or three enthusiastic women met together and made plans for a club that later became the Twentieth Century club.

Among other interesting history the editor of the book writes: "Three important and flourishing philanthropic societies have been, in the past two years, the outgrowth of the broad and progressive spirit developed in the Twentieth Century club, and they are still fostered and helped by its influence. The Domestic Arts association was organized in January, 1900, and held all its meetings in the clubhouse until strong enough to rent a house of its own.

"The Joint Committee of Women's Clubs, having in charge the vacation school, summer playgrounds and excursions, was also organized by this club, and draws most of its officers and best workers from it. Its success in the last two summers has been most remarkable, and one cannot doubt that the privilege of holding the meeting in this central and accessible spot has been a great factor in advancing the progress of this very interesting and important philanthropy. * * * In addition to these illustrations of the broad spirit of altruism developing in the club must be mentioned the gift in May, 1901, of $25 for the Longfellow monument to be erected in Washington, D. C., and the appropriation of $25 to be known as the Twentieth Century club library, and to be placed in the care of the children's department of Carnegie institute."

The charter members of the club are Mrs. George C. Burgwin, Miss S. H. Killikelly, Mrs. David Kirk, Miss Harding, Miss Mary L. Jackson, Miss Anne S. Phillips, Miss Mary C. Bassett, Mrs. W. J. Moorhead, Mrs. W. N. Frew, Miss Alice Holdship, Miss Lillian A. Mercur, Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Miss A. M. Hegeman, Miss Kate C. McKnight, Miss Mary W. Robinson, Mrs. George Gilscom, Mrs. F. H. Guthrie, Mrs. John Harper and Mrs. William M. Kennedy. The club has now about 450 members, and any woman (according to the by-laws), resident in Allegheny county, and in sympathy with the aims and objects of the club shall be eligible for membership. Each member of the club shall be entitled to propose one name annually, indorsed by two other members of the club, who are neither officers nor directors thereof, and no member shall indorse for more than two persons annually. By this it will be seen that the club membership might be doubled every year if each member availed herself of her privilege of offering one name and that name were approved.

The publication of the club's new book was in charge of a committee comprising Miss Kate C. McKnight, Mrs. Francis J. Torrance and Miss Mary Y. Wheeler.

* * *

At a recent meeting of the Allegheny Fresh Air Home, the year's report was such an encouraging one that the managers wish their friends to have a brief outline of the past summer's work. Six years ago Mrs. Harry Darlington made a generous gift of a large old-fashioned farm house and fifteen acres of land at Glenfield, Pa., to the Allegheny Fresh Air Home, making it a permanent institution. The work increased from year to year and there were so many applicants for admission that the managers felt that further accommodations must be provided. Therefore, in 1901, through the gift of the same interested friend, a commodious and well planned building of fifteen rooms was erected, known as the mothers' house, in addtion to the house already in use and a cottage for the resident gardener. Between June 16 and October 1 entertainment was given to 627 people, the two weeks' stay in the country being entirely free of charge. Treatment and medicine when necessary were also gratuitous and 85 ailing ones were benefited by the care of the attendant physician. Religious services were held every Sunday afternoon, through the courtesy of the Glenfield Methodist Episcopal Epworth League, and mid-week prayer meetings were enjoyed by all. As some of those needing rest were unable to leave home for more than a day, trolley cars were chartered and 175 people, some of whom had never been on a electric car before, were given a breath of fresh air and change of scene. For others a drive in comfortable wagons through Schenley and Highland parks was provided, and the day's pleasure for the 63 women and children was further increased by a dinner on the grass.

Thanks are due to the following persons for their gifts of money, housefurnishings and groceries: Mrs. Darlington, Miss Mary Laughlin, Mrs. W. H. Black, Miss M. L. Jackson, Mr. Louis Clark, Mrs. Jane McCutcheon, Mrs. Robert Shannon, Miss Mary Lawrence, Mrs. W. L. Rogers, Miss Baker and pupils, Mr. George A. Kelly, Mr. Louis Reizenstein, Miller Bros., Maginn & Co., Renshaw, Carson & Co. and others.

The dining room, always inadequate, is now entirely too small and next spring the managers hope to be able to add another room and make the necessary changes.

The officers for the coming year are: President, Mrs. Willa Forsyth, 925 Ridge avenue, Allegheny; Mrs. E. W. Hoag, first vice president; Mrs. W. H. Black, second vice president; Miss Emma Forsyth, treasurer, and Mrs. B. F. Leitch, secretary.

* * *

Apropos of the publication of the names of a building committee in the Twentieth Century club's double year book is the report that the club will have to seek new quarters at the expiration of the lease it now holds. The property at present occupied belongs to the Laughlin estate and is looked upon favorably for the Eye and Ear hospital. If the hospital should succeed in buying the property, a plan it has had in contemplation, then the club would have to move elsewhere. In this event there are some influential club members, it is said, who would favor a location in Shadyside, if suitable property could be procured. The results will be awaited with interest.

* * *

In the recent team tournament held under Pittsburgh Whist league auspices, the Duquesne club team won, and was immediately challenged by the Pittsburgh Whist club's team for a contest to take place December 10th—last Tuesday. The two teams met at the Twentieth Century club at the appointed time, the Duquesne team contending the trophy by making the magnificent score of plus 21, as against the opposing team's plus 1. The two teams are made up as follows: Duquesne—Miss Mary Guthrie, captain; Mrs. Albert H. Childs, Mrs. O. D. Thompson and Miss Fannie Reed. Pittsburgh—Mrs. George Roberts, captain; Mrs. Charles L. Taylor, Mrs. Robert Patterson an Mrs. Henry Balken. Mrs. Henry King and Mrs. Samuel Ayres were in charge of the games.

* * *

The Columbian Council of Jewish Women (organized in 1895), Mrs. Albert Blumberg, president, meets the fourth Friday in each month, from October to May, in the vestry room, Temple Rodeph Shalom. According to this schedule the next meeting will be held on Friday afternoon, Christmas week, with Mrs. A. Leo Weil as the leader for the day. The council engages in many kinds of work and has a bath committee, sewing committee and holds mothers' meetings. Its active members include some of the best-known Jewish women in the two cities, with Rabbi J. Leonard Levy as honorary member.

* * *

Any undertaking in aid of the Young Women's Christian association, Collins avenue, East End, meets with the sympathy and ready support of all those interested in philanthropic undertakings. For this reason, as well as the excellence promised in the way of entertainment, the musicale to be given at Mrs. Henry Clay Bair's, 882 South Negley avenue, tomorrow night, December 16, is attracting a great deal of attention and will be well attended. The proceeds will go to the day nursery department of the institution and one that appeals to every woman. For 26 years the Young Women's Christian association has been in existence in the East End. It has striven to help the poor to help themselves and better the condition of the working women of that part of the city. In the industrial school, in session on Saturday afternoons, young girls are taught to sew; in the dressmaking department, to cut, fit and finish a garment. In the domestic science department, cooking in all its branches is taught, and in the gymnasium physical culture is taught. But the work that appeals more to the hearts of its members than aany other work connected with the association, is the Day Nursery. As the population increases the number of applications in this department keeps equal pace. The building in Collins avenue, at present occupied, was found inadequate to accommodate all departments needed, and an addition has been added containing a large playroom, bath and kitchen to accommodate the children at the nursery. It is to further the usefulness of this department that the musicale at Mrs. Bair's is to be given. It will be in charge of Mrs. Frank Bearl, Mrs. Pickis and Miss Kate Courtney.

* * *

The members of the Traveler's club talked a great deal about Dutch art and artists at the regular club meeting held on Wednesday, since which time it is probable that Josef Israel's beautiful little painting now hanging in the Carnegie institute galleries, will have more interest for club members than it did before this discussion about men of his country and profession. The president, Mrs. James R. Darragh, presided at the meeting, with Mrs. William chairman of the literary program. The leading paper was read by Mrs. Martin B. Leisser, and her subject, "Dutch Art and Artists," so well prepared and presented that it had the undivided attention of every one present. Mrs. Leisser spent some time in Holland and is thoroughly in sympathy with Dutch art, and her talk was replete with valuable historic facts and incidents of art life abroad. In addition to Mrs. Leisser's paper there was a talk on "Rembrandt," illustrated by photographs of some of that artist's best known pictures by Mrs. Alfred E. Clark. Other papers were read by Mrs. E. A. Jones, Mrs. John M. Lamont, Mrs. Rutherford Burgher and Mrs. J. L. Sroder. During the progress of the business meeting Mrs. L. O. Livingston was elected to membership. Mrs. John L. L'amour, the musical director of the club, provided an excellent musical program, in which Mrs. Agnes Vogel Roberts, Miss Sara Vogel, Miss Augusta Abel and Mr. Victor Laurent took part. A social hour followed the presentation of the formal program, when the pretty decorations of the tea table reflected the club color, lavender, while violets, the club flower, were used. Mrs. J. M. Watson poured the tea and her aids were members of the social committee—Mrs. Andrew Castner, Mrs. A. B. West, Mrs. Julia Nelson, Mrs. John D. Hamilton and Miss Carrie J. Phillips. The next regular meeting of the club will not be held until the 14th of January.

* * *

The Women's club of Edgewood met in regular session on Wednesday with Mrs. Magnus Pflaum as the leader for the day and a program that suggested the quotation, "Nothing so tends to enlarge the mind as traveling." The leading paper on "Water, Highways and Byways of Europe" was read by Mrs. J. B. Kuhns, while current events were discussed by Mrs. J. F. Miller, Mrs. J. G. Schrender and Mrs. C. R. Hatch, and a parliamentary drill was conducted by an expert in ruling. The meeting was one of great pleasure and profit. At the next meeting, on January 8, Mrs. Charles C. Mellor will be the leader and "Washington Irving" will be the subject for the day. Mrs. Alexander Gordon, Jr., Mrs. W. N. Burt and Miss Edna F. Chaster are to prepare and read papers on this occasion. The officers of this club are Mrs. W. N. Burt, president; Mrs. A. K. Church and Mrs. F. L. Schallenberger, vice presidents; Mrs. Magnus Pflaum, secretary, and Mrs. J. G. Schrender, treasurer. Its social committee comprises Mrs. Charles C. Mellor, Mrs. James H. Harlow, Mrs. F. G. Wallace and Mrs. John A. Moore. The club meets every two weeks, from October to March inclusive, on Wednesday afternoons.

The Edgewood Civic club, whose limited membership makes the amount of work it accomplishes little short of marvelous, has arranged for a lecture, to be given in the Edgewood school hall next Friday evening, December 20, at 8 o'clock. The lecturer will be William Hawley Smart, and his lecture, "We, the People," ought to fill the hall to the standing room only point. The kindergartens founded and fostered under Civic club auspices will be the beneficiaries. The men whose names will appear as patrons on this occasion are the Rev. W. R. Farmer, Capt. Matthew Bigger, H. H. Westinghouse, Charles C. Mellor, Alex. Gordon, Jr., J. F. Miller, J. M. McElroy, J. A. Moore, O. B. Craig, A. F. McDonald, C. M. Thorp, Phillip Kelley, J. M. Schrender, W. N. Anderson, E. F. Lloyd, W. N. Burt, F. G. Wallace, M. M. Garland, J. B. Graham and A. G. Campbell.

* * *

Mrs. J. K. Aikens of Walnut street, Wilkinsburg, entertained the Three C's Euchre club on Monday, on which occasion Mrs. Aikens was assisted by her sisters, Miss Margaret Robens and Mrs. McClay.

* * *

The members of Pittsburgh Sorosis met in regular session on Wednesday afternoon at the Hotel Schenley, with an interesting program that differed materially, however, from that scheduled by the committee for this date when the year book was made. Mrs. Henry J. Bailey read a character sketch of "George P. Morris," and there was a specially fine musical program in which Mrs. Ludwig Kaltwasser and Mrs. Frank W. Beart took part. This club seems to have patched up its differences, forgotten them, or something, and the meeting was in every way pleasant, profitable and conducted on the lines originally laid down by its founders.

* * *

Bellevue has a successful progressive women's organization called the Bellevue Current club. It holds meetings at stated times and presents literary and musical programs that are pleasant to listen to, and profitable to the mind. A few days ago the club issued invitations for a musicale, held on Thursday at the residence of Mrs. William Walker, chairman of the entertainment committee of the club, and during the holidays will give a benefit entertainment of some sort, the proceeds of which will go toward a fund for a summer home for poor children of Avalon.

* * *

The John Hart chapter, Children of the American Revolution, held a meeting in the Twentieth Century club yesterday afternoon and were both entertained and instructed by Mrs. Howard Morton's cleverly told story of Pocahontas as known by her descendants—Mrs. Morton being one of them—and she exhibited photographs of her taken from the original miniature which was painted in England during her stay there. The miniature is yet in possession of the family. After Mrs. Morton's talk Mrs. Frank H. Murdock gave a talk on the historic names of Pittsburgh streets—the old names—many of which our utilitarian city government has replaced with numbers, such as St. Clair (now Sixth street); Irwin, Hancock and Hand. A pleasing feature of the afternoon's program was the reading by Miss Frances Sviter of Holmes' "Grandmother's Story of Bunker Hill." The Chapter is progressing finely, holds frequent meetings and is much interested in history as well as in developing its patriotic inclinations and love of the flag.

* * *

Miss Jennie C. Patterson, chairman of the department of education, Women's club of Sewickley valley, had charge of the program at the regular meeting held at the Edgeworth club on Wednesday, and had very fittingly, secured the Rev. James Moffat, D. D., president of Washington and Jefferson college, as the speaker for the day. Dr. Moffat's subject was "The Value of a College Education," and was one upon which he spoke feelingly, and with knowledge gained by careful observation. Mrs. A. B. Harlow presided at the meeting and, in addition to Dr. Moffat's lecture a short program of music was presented by Miss Anna Wallace, Miss Ethel Christy and Miss Margaret Adair.

On next Wednesday afternoon Mr. C. B. Connelley, superintendent of industrial work in the Allegheny public schools, will address the club on "Industry in the Public Schools." Illustrating his story with stereopticon views. There will be no club meetings on the two following Wednesdays—December 24 and January 1—but the following Wednesday the second in the new year, the department of literature will be represented. Mrs. Samuel Church Scott, chairman, and the subject to be discussed will be "The Cambridge Brotherhood of Poets."

* * *

President's Day, annually observed by the Colloquium club on Tuesday, was an unusually pleasant event this year, the attendance being large, the annual elections such as to cause every one to rejoice and the scene of the meeting, the Pennsylvania College for Women, all that could be desired in the way of environment. It was the last meeting of the club for the year, and took on some social features not common on regular occasions, with the business session preceding the reception. Reports for the year were read and the election of officers for the new year resulted in the selection of Mrs. W. A. Magee for president; Miss Janet Brownlee, vice president; Mrs. William M. Stevenson, secretary; Miss Sara Shaw, treasurer, and Miss Jane B. Clark, Miss Eliza Hanna and Miss Jane Murdock, a board of directors. The business meeting was held in the college library and the reception and the social features of President's Day, with its addresses and tea, in the parlor. Mrs. Wenman A. Lewis, the retiring president, made a prettily worded, graceful little address of welcome, while Mrs. Magee's response was no less clever in diction. She spoke of the work the club hopes to accomplish this year and of the outline of literary study planned. The receiving committee for the reception, comprised the retiring president and the president-elect, Mrs. John Fremont Shafer, Mrs. William T. Miller, Mrs. Chalmers Martin, Miss Clark and Miss Brownlee. The guests were introduced by Mrs. William Fleming Abel. Additional interest was given to the occasion by Mr. Edward J. Napier's singing, and musical numbers by Miss Gertrude Clark and Mrs. John I. Shafer. Mrs. C. Hurt talked cheerily on Club Lotterers, while Miss Kate C. McKnight, vice president of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women's clubs, talked of club work and the necessity for federation and a union of interests. Later refreshments were served. The next meeting of the club will be held at Mrs. Howard Morton's in Allegheny, with Mrs. Morton as the leader for the afternoon. On this occasion papers will be read by Mrs. Magee, Mrs. William Miller, Mrs. John G. Pontefract and Miss Lillie Murdock.

The Club Calendar.

Wednesday, Dec. 18.—New Era Club's midwinter social meeting.
Meeting of Women's Club of Sewickley Valley, at Edgeworth club house.

Thursday, Dec. 26.—Next regular meeting of Travelers' Club.
Regular meeting of New Brighton Women's Club.

Friday, Dec. 27.—Next regular meeting Columbian Council of Jewish Women.

[Photo by Standiford.]

MISS VIRGINIA MAY MURRAY.

A Louisville (Ky.) belle who will spend the winter season in Pittsburgh and Columbus, O.

MISS EDITH SKILES,

Daughter of F. W. Skiles of Brooklyn and Granddaughter of Dr. Dake of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. J. B. Showalter,

Wife of the representative in the national congress from the Twenty-fifth district of Pennsylvania.

CONGRESS: GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

The Performers and Their Antics as Seen From the Grand Stand.

By KARMA.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 14.—The official menagerie of Washington has thrown open its doors and the continuous performance will interest the whole country until the adjournment gives everybody a rest. Congress is really the greatest show on earth.

There is the bear congressman who wants to hug everybody and will crush all he can out of them; there is the foxy individual who slyly waits his chances; there is the wolf ready to howl a hungry howl every time anybody seizes a choice morsel; there is the snaky creature whom you never know whether he is hibernating in surfeited repose or watching his chance to spring; the lean figures like hysterical monkeys on a stick; the slow, elephantine pomposities; the grizzled old bears; the easygoing, good-natured St. Bernards; the fierce, snapping, insignificant little terriers, that have to bark to be heard, for fear they may never be seen; the old war horses, always sniffing danger; the parrots with their "me toos;" the ducks and the geese, too fat and wobbly and opulent to care whether or not the country goes to the demnition bow-wows; the gobblers and roosters who strut about crowing over their own deeds—this is the aggregation that will pose in all sorts of attitudes before the admiring, discerning and critical country for months, and above all will loom the ring master—the Rough Rider, and no one doubts that if he thinks it deserved, he will whip the whole aggregation into line and prove himself the master.

A political view of the question is not in my line, in fact, the woman in politics does not appeal to me. Personally the course of the erstwhile police commissioner of the city of New York was a trifle too strenuous to challenge my admiration, which I do not suppose will cause him insomnia, but his course since his installation as president cannot fail to win for him the regard of even his political opponents.

One Yell Won Many Hearts.

He is so exuberantly healthy, and a healthy body generally presupposes a healthy mind. He is so uncompromisingly individual that he keeps one always guessing, consequently interested. He is as impulsive as a boy and his impulses govern him, and when in his enthusiasm he threw up his hat at the army and navy football game and let out a genuine college rooter's yell, no one would dare accuse him of any spectacular effort at effect, yet there is no doubt that the exuberant overflow won him a wide swath in the hearts of every college boy and football sport in the country.

Several years ago I strongly advocated that some emphasis should be put on the woman end of the presidential ticket, and that a man should be hardly considered eligible whose wife was not fitted to uphold the dignity of the position as the social head of a great nation, mentally and physically.

The wife of the present incumbent of the White House is well fitted for the duties devolving upon her. She has enjoyed all the advantages that wealth, culture and association could impart, and the strong individuality that is as much a characteristic of her as of her distinguished husband will leave its impress upon Washington social life.

There is something refreshing in the atmosphere of a healthy set of kids making those old walls fairly tremble, and there is a reflected picturesqueness in the Roosevelt kids. They are not apt to be spoiled, because both father and mother would take the nonsense out of them in very short order.

It is broadly asserted that Mrs. Roosevelt will inaugurate many reforms in the capitol, that the old and much-dreaded crushes of the White House receptions will be entirely done away with. They will be superseded by card receptions as the rule, not the exception.

Reform Sadly Needed.

A reform movement in that direction has been much needed for many years past. The privileges of a public reception were shockingly abused by those who should have upheld the dignity of the country and the respect due the purity of womanhood.

There is no more vice in Washington, in proportion to its population, than in any other city in the country, but the men are public servants and are known to every other public servant in the town. They are continually in the glare of search lights, consequently every move is silhouetted in deep shadows. That such men escorted women to the home of the nation's head who should never have been permitted to cross its threshold was little short of outrage. Former incumbents have submitted to this desecration, but it is said by those supposed to be "in the know" that Mrs. Roosevelt will permit no such invasion.

There will be receptions, but not on that indiscriminate scale.

It is to be hoped that congress will soon pass the bill enlarging the old historic mansion. The old east room is very beautiful, and peopled with fairy spirits haloed in romance, enshrined in fame and immortalized in history, yet while large enough for the fabled spirits of old memories and old associations, it fly meets the vitalized requirements of these latter days.

The stork has not been ungenerous or forgetful when it found in the Roosevelt home room for one more, but the stork brings only the fledglings, and no soft, warm nest with it, so the nest must be found, and certainly the old mansion is far from being sufficiently spacious for the comfortable nesting of that exuberant brood.

The City Beautiful.

Washington is undoubtedly the most beautiful city of the world. There is a charm about the entire environment not to be found elsewhere. It is a blending of the beauty and languor of the south, the breeziness of the west, the culture of the north and the nativity of the east.

It is distinctly a social center. The business contingent amounts to little, but social life within its confines is a continued feast. The numerous seats of learning, the Columbian, Howard, Georgetown, Catholic and Episcopalian universities, the Smithsonian institute, that mighty cradle of research, the various governmental departments, form the links of a chain of literature, art, industry and resource unequaled by any city of the world.

And this is Washington. The winter quarters of the greatest show on earth, the most beautiful city in the world, whose social queens recruited from the ranks of beautiful women of the south, the whole-souled queens of the west, the stately dames of the north and the wives of the moneyed kings of the east, and to these add the presiding geniuses of the many foreign legations with their continental ceremonials and the quaint sprinklings of orientalism, and it is conceivable that no city can fascinate and hold its victims within the spell of that fascination as can the Capitol city—beautiful Washington.

Somebody has invented a submarine boat in which people can stay under water for a day at a time. What most people want, however, is something that will enable them to come to the surface once in a while.

Even while he is putting up his biggest buffer the president will assure you that he knows kicking never helps a bit.

Miss Genevieve Showalter,

Daughter of Hon. J. B. Showalter.

Miss Roosevelt Begins Her Rule

Washington Society Has Been Turned Round by Her Spirit—The Younger Set Sways the Capital.

By FANNIE BRIGHAM.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—Though not yet fairly "out," 18-year-old Miss Roosevelt has already accomplished an overturning in capital society. Besides being full of life and energy, strong, athletic and fond of the gayer side of life, she is evidently blessed with plenty of her father's sturdy Dutch independence and originality. This is going to be a young people's administration, and the middle-aged and elderly may as well take their back seats gracefully at once, for they will certainly not be called to the fore society through this administration.

Though receptions and teas for the gray-haired contingent will still occur, a greater number of dances and balls will be introduced into the social program than ever before in the history of Washington. Among the things planned for Miss Roosevelt's entertainment in the near future may be mentioned the president's ball, in honor of his daughter, on January 3, which will really open the season of 1902 and be the largest and most brilliant affair the White House has seen in many years.

Until then, small and early dances, made up from the youngest circle of society, but very exclusive, are of almost nightly occurrence, and in them all Miss Roosevelt is the central figure. On January 6 Miss Kean, sister of Senator Kean and a cousin of President Roosevelt by marriage, will give a ball for Miss Alice. This will be immediately followed by a bachelors' cotillion to be led by Capt. McCauley and Miss Roosevelt.

Terpsichore Is Queen.

The gallant ambassador from Germany whose large and splendid receptions at the German embassy have cut such an important figure in the social records of the last few winters, will give a ball for Miss Roosevelt some time in January, which will eclipse all previous efforts in that line. Mrs. Draper, wife of the late ambassador to Rome, who recently bought the handsome McLean residence, is having her big ballroom enlarged for the purpose of keeping up with the procession on "the light, fantastic toe."

It was in this house that Admiral Dewey was entertained by the mother of his soon-to-be-bride, on his return to Washington from Manila. The Draper's are beautifying their new home with the wonderful collection of tapestries they brought from abroad, said to be the finest ever displayed in Washington.

Senator Depew, who will soon be back with his young bride (who might be his grand daughter), changed his social program just before going away, in order to keep pace with the spirit of the season. Instead of the large reception at which he had intended to present Mrs. Depew to the Washington world, he will substitute a brilliant ball.

President Roosevelt's private secretary, Mr. William Loeb, Jr., is to be married tomorrow to Miss Katherine Dorr at Albany, N. Y. After a short wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Loeb will return to Washington to reside in a fashionable apartment house in the neighborhood of the executive mansion.

One Home Wrapt in Gloom.

The wife and daughter of Secretary Hay—who are, of course, in strict retirement on account of their recent bereavement, are greatly missed from social circles. The deep mourning that pervades this erstwhile happy household will be lightened only on New Year's day, when the secretary of state must throw open his house, with the other members of the cabinet, to receive the official world.

Another rift in the gloom was the Thanksgiving day dinner, when a few close friends gathered with the family to hear the formal announcement of Miss Helen's betrothal. She is the secretary's eldest daughter, an exceptionally charming and beautiful girl, and a genius as well, having already published several books of poems. Young Whitney, whom she is soon to marry, is the second son of President Cleveland's war secretary.

Mrs. Lucille Blackburn Lane, the fiancee of Italy's famous sculptor, the Chevalier Trentanove, has made a sudden and complete change in the previously announced program for their wedding. Instead of being married in her Washington home, as first intended—about a week after the marriage of her father, Senator J. C. S. Blackburn—Mrs. Lane will go to London, where the chevalier will meet her, and the wedding will occur in that city. The bride-to-be gives several reasons for her change of plans—one being her own large property interests in England, and another the chevalier's recent commissions from his king and queen to make marble busts of the royal family for the Italian palace.

Mrs. Lane has already secured her London home—a chateau on Charleton terrace, next to that of Lady Curzon. The wedding will be a church affair. The all-important gown was designed by Chevalier Trentanove himself, and is of duchesse lace, woven and made by his countrywomen. It is all in one piece and to be worn over a turquoise taffeta slip, with considerable garniture of old rose point. Her large picture hat is also entirely of old rose point, with touches of turquoise blue.

Costlier Than Queen's Crown.

According to a cabled report Mrs. Bradley-Martin is having a million dollar tiara made, to be worn by her daughter, the Countess of Craven, at King Edward's coronation. From all accounts it is to surpass in splendor even the crown of Queen Alexandra, in which is to be set the famous Koh-i-noor.

Mrs. Bradley-Martin is the sister of Mrs. William B. Rochester, of Eighteenth street. That her neice Miss Alice Rochester, does not consider a crown necessary to earthly happiness is evident from the fact that she is shortly to marry Capt. Fenton, of the Thirteenth United States cavalry, and leave Washington, where she has been so popular, for a quiet, far-off post like Fort Meade, in South Dakota.

Senator Clark of Montana, who has taken a house on Massachusetts avenue, adjoining his property, the old Stewart castle site, has his daughter, Mrs. Everett Mallory Culver of New York, making him a short visit. Mrs. Culver will return to New York today or tomorrow, but may come on again during the winter, as will the senator's other daughter, Mrs. Lewis Rutherford Morris.

The Siamese minister, Phya Prashiddhi, who is the first envoy accredited to the national capital from Siam for the past ten years, has arrived in Washington after six months' absence abroad. He will not establish a legation here, but while in the American capital here will live at the Arlington. Baron Prashiddhi also represents his government at the courts of England, Holland and Belgium, and will divide his time between his several posts.

Somebody has invented a submarine boat in which people can stay under water for a day at a time. What most people want, however, is something that will enable them to come to the surface once in a while.

Even while he is putting up his biggest buffer the president will assure you that he knows kicking never helps a bit.

"THE MOON! THE MOON!"

O fallen babes! what—"the moon!"
Life's earnest longing waked so soon?
Your ball is round, your bells are bright,
Both shine to touch as well as sight.
The world is a great gold swinging;
It will not happen, it will not ring.
For ages in the long on high,
To tempt your bye-low babes to cry,
Go bye-low, baby, close your eyes—
What whispering fib the same old tells—
"The moon! the moon!"

O wheel tune, to want the moon!
Life's subtlest lesson learned so soon!
When grander dolls and trundled toys
Have shattered all our baby joys—
Dispelled unbroken, unstained,
By fervent hopes unpossessed,
The lovely one a still swings on high,
That self-respecting babe may cry,
"I know we looking to the sky."
What be your prized or our best bullion—
"The moon! the moon!"

—LOUISE BETTS EDWARDS in The Independent.

French Fashions for the Fair

Costumes for Skating.

The Majority Are Fur Trimmed—Brilliant Colors Much in Evidence—The Canadian Girl's Blanket Gown.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 7.—Real winter is with us now. All Paris is housed. The boulevardier has accepted the inevitable and now takes his aperatif behind the great plate glass windows of the cafe and views the passerby through an atmosphere heavy with smoke. The little iron chairs that line the walks and drives of the Bois are piled high in stacks and have had their first little coating of snow. "Move on" is the password now. There is still an appreciative audience that greets the carriage procession on the Champs Elysees when the weather is clear and crisp, but it is a standing audience, a moving audience. There is nothing particular in the home comforts for winter here to allure one within doors. The diminutive grates are so inadequate and coal so precious that it is dealt out gingerly. The very mention of out of door sports is thrilling. To be out and off and on the double quick move is the surest way to enjoy a winter here.

The chic poster announcing the opening of the Palais de Glace is hailed with delight by the younger coterie of fashionables. It is one of the winter's greatest attractions, this well appointed rink where prices are so steep that the ordinary element is debarred. The real fun for the enthusiastic skater comes when the lake in the Bois is frozen over and the journals announce that the ice holds. The chateaux that boast a lake on their grounds are often stormed by impromptu mid-winter house parties that enjoy a brief little skating season—for skating seasons are most generally brief here. The couturiers offer some stunning skating gowns this winter. The majority of them are fur trimmed, an item that enhances ten-fold the value of a cloth gown. Cloth with a rough camel's hair finish is most favored for making up these gowns.

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One of the very swell new models is a glove fitting princess of Persian lamb. It is trimmed with appliques of chasseur blue camel's hair cloth that describes a fantastic sort of princess tunic. The close fitting sleeves are of the cloth and are finished with tall cuffs of the fur. Brilliant colors are very much in evidence among the models designed for skating. Red is a prime favorite, red in its most vivid shades.

Golf green is also a much favored color.

White skating gowns trimmed with dashes of dark fur are most effective.

A gown of golf green cloth trimmed with sealskin is most original. The corsage is made with a broad short yoke of seal, back and front. At the middle of the front the yoke merges into a long narrow vest. A rich border wrought of appliques of the seal and bronze cord gives a finish to the cloth of the corsage where it borders on the fur. The cloth sleeves are capped by points of the fur that have the effect of being a continuation of the yoke. They are close fitting as far as the elbow where they are ornamented with a deep flaring cuff of the seal. Below this the cloth forms a full puff that is trimmed with appliques of the fur and bronze embroidery.

The skirt has a yoke of the seal. The green cloth is cut in four broad panels that are rounded in the upper part and appliqued flat on to the yoke. Between each panel there is visible a narrow line of the seal that extends nearly to the bottom of the skirt. A border of seal appliques with bronze embroidery gives a finish to the edges of each panel.

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Princess dresses seem so particularly adapted to the skaters' needs. In the first place they are compact and offer less resistance to the winds than the long-coated gowns do where the flated coat tails go flapping in the breezes.

With the Eton models there is always present that unpleasant possibility of a separation between skirt and corsage whenever the skater sways. The undisputed grace of a princess gown is alone enough to recommend it. Unless the princess gown knows a contrasting trimming arranged in long unbroken lines it loses a great deal of its charm. A skating gown designed for a tall, slender young woman still in her teens is built of scarlet camel's hair cloth. It is a glove fitting affair with a habit back, not a flat severe habit back but one that ripples from a point a few inches below the waist. Down the front it has one graduating revere of unborn Persian lamb that extends from the right shoulder to the bottom of the gown and a little to the left of the front. The sleeves are slightly full in the lower part and are gathered into a tall cuff that is bordered with a broad band of the Persian lamb. Elaborate frogs of black silk cord and the fur trim the upper part of the gown as far as the waist line. The frogs are repeated in the form of a border on the lower part of the gown.

The hat that completes this toilette is a low three-cornered affair made of the red cloth. A facing of black velvet covers the rolled brim. The crown is trimmed round with rows of black silk cord that terminate in tassels that droop over the brim at the left side of the back.

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A Canadian girl who will spend her winter at the Swiss lakes is having her skating gown made at one of the English tailors here. It is regarded as quite an innovation here, but in Canada, I am told, it is quite the usual thing. The gown is made entirely of a soft crimson blanket of rare quality and the black border is managed admirably as a trimming. It is a princess affair, fastening down the front where the black borders form an unbroken line. The border is repeated on the upper part of the garment in the form of a Breton hood. Above this there is a high fluted Medicis collar made of the border. It is belted in loosely with a high crush girdle of the same. The sleeves are bell shaped and have a border finish.

An elfs cap, with its drooping peak ending in a black tassel is made of the same material as the gown. There is an element of the picturesque about this entire costume that is so very attractive and its undisputed warmth and ease will be bound to appeal to any enthusiastic skater, who goes in for comfort.

So attractive are the "Svelt" skating gowns made with glove fitting jackets of suede that match exactly the cloth of the skirt. Often the jackets are embroidered closely in steel threads, with appliques of Persian lamb introduced at intervals.

The Fashionable Strut.

The long swinging stride so healthful for the limbs has been replaced by a mincing gait, comical to witness. Stand on the corner some bright afternoon when the streets are filled with matinee devotees and you will see a whole lot of girls walking as though high-heeled shoes were the fashion instead of the broad soled sensible footwear. How they manage to put the body at such an angle is a mystery. Chest pitched forward, abdomen in, chin protruding and a backward tilt to the head that would give one what the Irish calls a "crick."

Old Mother Nature has given to each and everyone of us a straight form. Watch the body movements of a child. The little form is as straight as an arrow, the head is proudly poised on a neck that is held as it is intended to be, a round white column; the shoulders well thrown back and the limbs straight and firm. In art and most everything else we make a pretense at searching for that which is most natural.

Why not look to our carriage?

Batiste Collars.

Ecru batiste collars and cuffs trimmed with batiste embroidery are the finish in silk and flannel waists alike, while gray and tan colored waists of flannel or velveteen are made very striking by a wide collar, undersleeves and belt of red silk.

A SWELL NEW MODEL

Princess skating gown of unborn Persian lamb. It is trimmed with appliques of chasseur blue cloth that describe a sort of princess tunic. Cloth sleeves.

HER BLANKET GOWN

Princess skating gown made of a scarlet blanket. The black border is arranged as a trimming. It is also used as a high crush girdle to loosely belt in the gown. Elf's cap made of the same material.

THE MATTER OF GOWNING

By SOPHIE G. KERR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The Girl Who Wears a Sweater.

THERE is something demoralizing about a sweater to the average girl. She may be the personification of sweet graciousness in her evening chiffons, her dignified bearing may be admired by all beholders when she goes churchward in broadcloth and fur, but let her put on a sweater and its a safe wager that she will unconsciously take longer steps and adopt a rollicking, tomboyish demeanor wholly at variance with her usual appearance in the world. She may even sling a word or two of slang, at first with that I-am-only-quoting expression which we are so often wont to put on when at a loss for good English, but averse to using bad. As the day progresses and the deadly sweater begins to get in its fine work you may hear the most careful of maids ejaculate, "Golly, I'm as cold as an East End freeze-out!" or some such expressive phrase.

Now this apparent but wholly unexplainable effect is a sort of disease, the learned say, properly called sweater-it-is. It is caused, partially, by the unusual and unconventional mode of getting into the sweater, and partially by the unusual and unconventional mode of getting out of it. Whatever the cause may be, the disease itself is a vivid reality.

The young woman who is seriously attacked by sweater-it-is, is oblivious to flyaway hair or sunburned hands. Her vocabulary is picturesque and her attitudes a bit mannish. She may be found in the canoe and on the tennis courts and golf links. Often one meets her snow-shoeing and skating.

There is no immediate danger of a widespread epidemic, for a very simple, but to the feminine mind one of the most convincing reasons in the world. Let me whisper it: The sweater is the most unbecoming article of clothing a woman can possibly put on. Therefore sweater-it-is will prevail only among the heroic few who do not care for their appearance, and it might be added, they might be cured if given a liberal dose of Paris gowns and a course of treatment with a beauty doctor.

Women's Attire as Man Sees it.

When a man attempts to describe a woman's gown his remarks run something this way: "It was one of those thin frocks with sort of flummy-diddles all over it. I tell you she looked stunning." His wife, discerning lady, will explain that the gown was blue mousseline over satin, with medallions of rose point, but milord knows no more than before.

Woman's dress is to the average masculine intellect as the stock market is to the average feminine. Yet, despite his ignorance, a man has strong opinions of his own on this subject. A gown, whether a walking suit, carriage costume, reception or ball toilette, must be "neat." He may not know percaline from broadcloth, but he knows when a gown pleases him and he knows when a gown is neat. No esthetic, lopsided, trailing effects for his royal highness.

Another favorite adjective of men in describing woman's attire, is "comfortable." A gown that is both "neat" and "comfortable" receives the acme of man's approval. The long loose coats in vogue are very displeasing to his eye, but he cannot tell the reason. One evil-minded wretch, urged to explain his dislike to this favored garment, said provokingly, "Oh, well, it's only women with bad figures who wear them, anyway." The cry of anger and resentment that went up from his female relatives is still ringing in his ears. It must have been a boon companion of this villain slanderer who said that he could easily understand the style of wearing two veils, and, in his opinion, some women could stand three.

As for colors, they all look alike to a man, except scarlet. No woman gowned in scarlet ever received a proposal of marriage from a man unless he was color blind. In scarlet a woman may be regal, imposing, stunning, but not lovable. While the men around her may be legion, her dance card scribbled full, there'll be nothing deeper than admiration in the attention she receives. The man who loves her and has a question on his lips will wait until she dons soft grey or blue or delicate mauve to declare himself. It is the wise maid who fills her wardrobe with gowns in such shades and leaves scarlet for the damsels who wish only to make a notable appearance.

In short, man sees only the effect in woman's costuming, and where the effect is neatness, modesty and daintiness he is apt to look again.

A SMART CREATION

Short skating gown of violet cloth. Plastron of astrakhan. Straps on jacket and skirt of astrakhan.

Pointers.

Soft linen bandages saturated with a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid is excellent for a blistered finger.

To test eggs, drop them into a dish of water: if the small end comes to the top they are fresh.

Pans and kettles partly filled with water should not be placed on the range to soak as it only makes them harder to clean. They should be filled with cold water and be kept away from the heat.

It is a good plan to keep a crock of fuller's earth in the kitchen for removing spots of grease from carpets, boards, marble, etc. If applied immediately and well rubbed in it will absorb the grease and may then be brushed off dry without injuring the color or fabric.

French Fashions for the Children.

The charmingly dainty and picturesque fashions that have prevailed for some years for small children's clothes continue to be in style this year, and the little people certainly look most attractive in their winter garb. The small boys have long coats, very mannish in cut, and made of dark blue cloth. There are, besides, long coats made in three box pleats back and front, with a belt slipped through the pleats well below the waist. This style of coat is made in silk, cloth, velvet or corduroy, in both light and dark shades. The sleeves are of medium size, and the whole garment is a very comfortable one. When it is made of light cloth, tan leather leggings go with it. Very tiny girls still rejoice in coats and bonnets to match of bengaline, silk, satin, cloth or velvet, made with straight backs and fronts, shoulder capes or wide collars, and big poke bonnets trimmed with ostrich tips or bows of ribbon. The soft shirrings of lace inside the brim and a bunch of smart flowers, pink or blue, against the hair. These are very smart coats of cloth with which velvet bonnets can be worn, or hats and bonnets of felt, which are now to be had in very good shapes. Older girls wear coats of medium length, or long ones, with felt or beaver hats with a small crown, around which is a band of ribbon or silk tied at the back in a bow, and with long ends that fall down over the hair. Quite young girls wear the Alpine hat in light felt with pompon in front, but these hats should be trimmed always most simply.

Velvet Coats.

The bolero and Eton jacket of taffeta silk find no more favor in Milady's eyes. She has gone back to her earlier love and is looking with kindly eyes upon the velvet jacket. One seen in a shop the other day was of brown panne, trimmed with bands of otter. It was daintily lined with taffeta in a soft shade of yellow. The hat to be worn with this is to be of panne also, laid in folds and showing several rows of stitching on each fold. Right in front in a clump are a number of autumn leaves, and extending from this are a few leaves which reach the sides. These leaves are not placed on the hat. Oh, dear no! They are under the brim and look awfully cunning nestling in the hair.

A New Wrinkle.

It was a wise girl who invested in three pairs of patent leather Oxford ties. This shoe is no longer in style for street wear and as a consequence boot makers are very glad to dispose of them at any price. This one particular girl happened to find three pairs to fit her at $1 a pair and she bought them. They are to be worn in the house evenings, and instead of laces she is going to use ribbon an inch wide to lace them, the laces to end in a pretty bow right at the instep. She has all sorts of pretty ribbons for them, lavender, red and so on, and they really are fascinating peeping from under the skirt of a dark house gown.

Is the "Dip" to Go?

A rumor that shows itself persistently and will not down is that the "dip" is about on its last legs. Quite a few of the fashionable modistes have intimated that there will be a decided change in the spring fashions.

The "dip" is a graceful fashion, but like all other pretty things has been abused. The length of some of the dips is something ridiculous, bawling down to such a length that it totally destroys the contour of the body.

Winter Shirt Waists.

Frigid Weather Cannot Drive the Comfortable Garment Out of Popularity—Negligees for Holidays.

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE popular shirt waist suit which came into such all-round prominence last summer has invaded the winter field and is holding its own gallantly as a house garb against the more sweeping robes which previously held first place. For the housekeeper this frock possesses decided advantage over other styles, in that it enables her to accomplish the outdoor part of her work without changing her dress, and for the schoolgirl and younger woman it combines the two charms of girlishness and usefulness. A pretty little model designed for a young wife by a local modiste last week is of serge, in deep wine-brown. The skirt is flared slightly at the bottom and just touches all around. The waist is the ever-becoming sailor blouse, with the deep sailor collar extended down to the waist line in front. Collar and revers are of rose-pink crystal silk, a deep pink, almost red, and a vest of the same silk, embroidered in little brown leaves, is shown.

This is pretty enough to receive casual callers, trim enough for street and shopping near home and subdued enough for all ordinary home wear.

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Another winter shirt-waist suit, a little more elaborate in its development, has been made for an East End schoolgirl to take back to Farmington after her visit at home. It is of bright navy-blue satin, soft in finish, but with sufficient body for a school frock. The deep turned-down collar, instead of following the sailor shape, is round, and extends out over the shoulders, tapering down to a point just below the bust in front. The round shield buttons into this comfortably, and the turn-back cuffs are to be fastened with silver links matched by a silver clasped belt of dark blue ribbon. Collar and shield are of rich gros-grain silk in a moderately broad stripe of blue and white, and the cuffs and belt are faced with the same stripe. Its entire simplicity makes it the ideal frock for a school girl, while its dainty finish admits of its appearance at all the informal home affairs in which the young wearer will participate during her holiday.

Colonial slippers, with the small toe, the high heel and the square buckle of gold, silver or dull jet, continue in favor for home wear. Peeping out from a fluffy flounced skirt they look irresistibly small and dainty. Bows on slippers have quite gone out, even the soft patent leathers showing silver clasps across the instep rather than the erstwhile popular silk ties.

There are fashions in the scissors and tongs and the innumerable silver trinkets with which a girl must be supplied for her dressing table, and this year the Art Nouveau, with its pretty heads and suggestive faces, is on the very pinnacle of smartness just now. Dull gray, too, if you please, all the satin finish of silver, with only a few high lights here and there to show that it is silver and not some baser metal imitating silver designs. The two cherubs' heads linked together are passe, and the Egyptian maid with mysterious face and straight locks is best liked. These articles are not to be packed in the ordinary morocco satin-lined case, either, as were their silver or Dresden predecessors. To be thoroughly up-to-date they must be laid care in a loose fold of chamois skin or in a little nest made of a separate square of velvet and put into a basket. The basket may be afterward used for anything my lady listeth, for the trinkets must be heaped on her dressing table ready for constant use, instead of being set prissy forth in their cases as if on show in the jeweler's window.

* * *

Little separate vests of handsome brocade are useful for wear with the coat effect, which is almost invariable in formal gowns this winter. A local modiste whose finger is never far from the pulse of fashion declared the other day that a woman who has a handsome skirt and three coats, one to match the skirt in color and material, one of velvet, harmonizing, and one of Persian lamb, cannot be dressed otherwise than smartly, especially if she has possessed herself of innumerable little vests. One Allegheny matron noted for her exquisite taste has seven of these, interchangeable to wear with a black broadcloth skirt, a velour Louis Quinze jacket and an etor of Persian lamb. One vest is of cloth of silver and white, very gorgeous when viewed alone, but refined and elegant which showing a mere hint of its beauty through the half-closed coat lapels.

In all the shops Christmas and Christmas wares are foremost. Calendars from all quarters of the globe are shown with characteristic pendants, such as Chinese masks and instruments on a piece of Mongolian parchment, Turkish sabers and letters on a bit of oriental brocade, and queer Indian souvenirs on the brave's calendar.

The most charming negligees are shown, also for holiday purposes, in the big shops, and the rapidity with which the show stock is removed and renewed speaks volumes for the number of pretty maidens whose Christmas morning will be spent in the scented wrappings of quilted silk, or the soft embrace of eiderdown flannels. A pretty and suggestive model of pink flannel went home to a Brushton house from one of the department stores yesterday to be hidden away until Christmas morning. It is embroidered all around its edges with black silk scallops just like a baby's shawl, and each scallop is further enriched by a group of French knots, also in black. Black silk frogs to fasten and a black silk cord for a girdle finish as dainty a lounging wrap as could be conceived, yet with all its daintiness, showing common sense and comfort in every simple line.

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The newest and most popular of the flannel waists have metal buttons, either in gilt, silver or gun metal. Round and like flattened bullets in shape these give a very ornamental look to the dark-hued waists. On corduroy they are especially fetching.

The prettiest of the holiday aprons, shown in profusion, ruffled, ribboned and otherwise adorned, have no ties at all, but a shirred casing through which a satin ribbon is to be slipped for tying. The ribbon emerges from the casing in front long enough to tie in a perky little bow, and then ties at the back in short loops with very long ends.

For the fair-skinned demoiselle, the plain stock of black silk with a narrow band of pale velvet at the top is so becoming that new ties are shown in all the shops. Some for variation have pearl or gold beads sewed around the tops of the velvet.

The Long, Loose Coat.

Say what you will, not in years have we had a more ungainly and less graceful fashion than the loose-back long coat coat which the ultra-smart has touched with an approving finger. This fashion had its origin where? Why, in Paris, of course. In the gay capital where women of wealth vie with each other in thinking out the most eccentric costumes, these to be tossed aside in the next breath for something else. The fashion then makes its way to New York, and thence to the provinces to be adopted by every woman irrespective of form and carriage, and out of 100 women who are now wearing these loose coats, but one looks as though the coat really belonged to her. Of course they are "smart," that is, for the moment, but what of the woman who can afford a coat only once in two winters? By the time she has settled herself in the seams and has paid the bill, she finds that Dame Fashion has approved of something entirely different and here is a "has been."

The garment so shaped that it shows the graceful curves of a woman's body is the garment to wear, not a loose, baggy arrangement that appears to have been made for the express purpose of concealing a deformity.

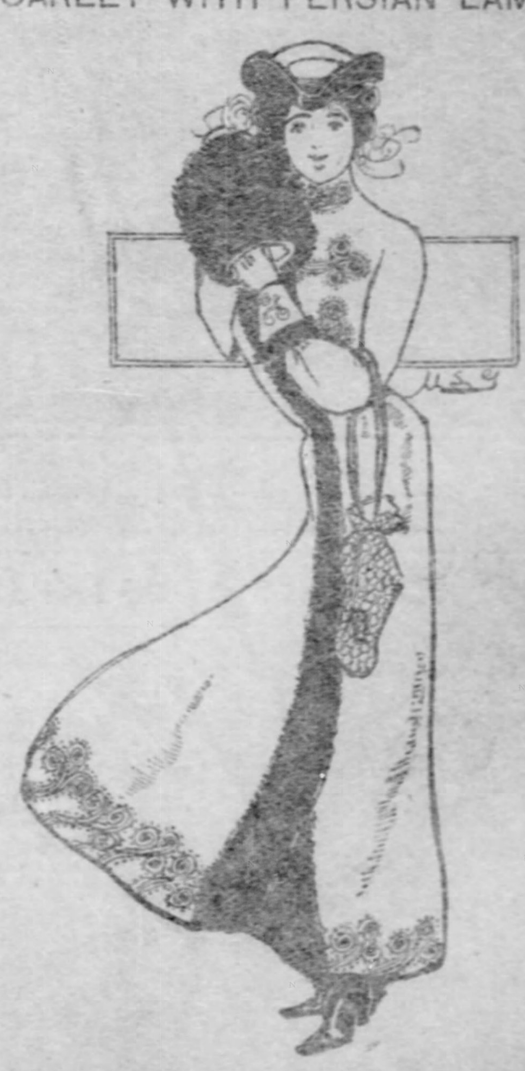
A Christmas Gift.

One of the pretty homemade affairs intended as a holiday gift and which was made by the giver herself is a small sewing basket of wicker. Pink taffeta having a top frill lines the basket, and a small cushion for needles and pins is also of pink taffeta. There is a chamois case with a pick cover which holds an assortment of needles and a small scissors and thimble. On one handle of the basket there is a generous bow of soft and shining pink satin ribbon, the whole making a dainty gift for a young girl.

Bronze in Vogue.

Bronze is a fashionable color for wall paper, especially in rooms where it is admissible to use dark brown fumed oak furniture.

SCARLET WITH PERSIAN LAMB



Princess skating gown of scarlet camel's hair cloth. Trimming of unborn Persian lamb. Straps of black silk cord and tassels.

FADS AND FANCIES IN EUROPE'S CAPITALS

Mrs. Maesmore Morris,
Who has made a great hit in London, playing the part of Miss Pinsent in "Iris."

A Dinner Frock of Chiffon and Lace.

Alice Nielsen.
From photo taken in costume worn in "The Fortune Teller." Miss Nielsen is now giving exclusive recitals in London.

Raisins Worn on Hats.

Latest Thing in Parisian Millinery a Temptation for Birds of the Air—Other Elegancies and Fads Seen in Gay Paree.

By MLLE. CLAIRE DE PRATZ.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Dec. 7.—The blouse of a different color from the skirt is supposed to have lived—at least all the smart couturieres say that it has, and of course they ought to know. But Parisiennes, not to be daunted where their taste and convenience are concerned, have resolved to replace it by something else. It is so very convenient to have a smart corsage to wear with any indifferent kind of skirt, so les elegantes have taken to wearing a sort of Louis XV. jacket which may be made of any color or material unlike the skirt, and which is infinitely smarter and more dressy than the demode blouse.

The very latest model I have seen of this kind, which was ineffably smart, was of maize-colored taffetas, made with a short basque and cutaway fronts. The short elbow-sleeves had a large turned-back cuff, the revers of which were embroidered with anemones in maize-colored silk, with a few threads of gold. There was a large turned-back rever on the bodice, embroidered in the same way, as were also the loose, open fronts and the basque, and two hip pockets. This was worn over a skirt and inner-vest of ochre-tinted Venitian point. There was a high-draped waist belt of puce-colored dull taffeta, which was of course seen only in the front, as it disappeared beneath the basque of the coat at the sides.

Put to Many Uses.

For theater wear or smart 5 o'clocks, these small coats are most charming. Made in velvet and edged with narrow bands of fur, they look extremely well, or when fashioned of thick Venetian or Irish point lace over white or colored satin, they make most effective theater corsages. Made of some gray-colored panne, they are also very smart.

One that was to be seen at a very swell dressmaker's establishment yesterday was of amethyst-colored panne made with cutaway basque that fell rather flat and smooth on the hips, and opened in the front over a chemisette of pleated mousseline de soie of a rich Callot color. At the waist the coat was secured to the inner vest by means of four large old paste buttons, which presumably held it tight to the waistband of draped white satin, visible only in the front of the corsage. The coat was decollete en rond, according to the mode in the days of la Pompadour, and was draped with Callot-colored mousseline. On the bust was a butterfly bow of light black tulle. The sleeves were cut short at the elbow and had a bow of deep sabot of pleated mousseline de soie.

For street wear the same Louis XV. shaped coat is fashionable. At this season it is mostly seen built of various furs. I have seen some exquisite models of chinchilla, with bands of pale Parma violet velvet at the throat and wrists, which made the most charming effect.

Of sable, of Vison or even of Breischwantz or Persian lamb, these coats are made to appear most cosy as well as elegant. But they are generally built with some velvet introduced as a contrast of color. Bright green or very intense Pompeiian red is the favorite combination with sables, and turquoise, apple-green and various tones of pink and red with astrachan, while Parma violet or pale turquoise remain the favorite colors to trim the delicate chinchilla.

Tempting Millinery Morsels.

Hats are trimmed with—or are composed entirely of—leaves that are becoming stranger and stranger, and contain so little of the original color of a leaf as to have nothing natural left about them. Weird green, wonderful browns, and mysterious olives and grays are the colors that appear to be the most in favor.

More wonderful still than any leaf or flower is the new craze—the Malaga raisin. Impossible as it may seem, that indigestible edible—specially popular at Christmas time—is now the grand chic in millinery.

The fruit is admirably imitated by the clever fingers of the Parisienne milliners and looks for all the world as if the new hat-trimming had been stolen out of some grocer's shop. The bloom of fine sugar, which the best kind of raisins generally have about them, is remarkably well reproduced, as are also the delicate brown wooden-looking stems. Strange to say, these raisins are rarely if ever used entirely alone as a trimming. They are usually mixed with another kind of adornment. Thus they may felicitously be used in conjunction with pale pink roses or with white Edelweiss. Sometimes a fur toque of a deep brown looks very well trimmed with a large side bunch of raisins. I saw one the other day of sable fur trimmed with a few golden cords and a bunch of raisins which looked decidedly well, though personally I cannot say that I admire this adornment.

Velvet Is Coming In.

For evening wear velvet is becoming more and more fashionable, even for very young women, though until quite recently it was considered—especially when black—to be par excellence a material fit only for dowagers. I saw an admirable black velvet gown made by Felix of the Trois Quartiers last week. It had a perfectly plain skirt, with full train. The corsage was tight fitting in the back and fell full in the front, where it was caught into a high, tight, shaped waist band of plain black velvet regularly stitched, which gave the gown the appearance of being cut "en Princesse." The corsage was cut very low and from the shoulders fell a sort of stole of thick cream Venetian guipure richly embroidered with jet and paillettes. This stole framed the decolletage on the sides, falling loosely over the bust, covered the whole of the front of the bodice and fell to a few inches below the waist, where it ended in a deep V-shaped point.

This stole—if stole it can be called—was removable, so that it could be replaced by another loose stole cut higher near the neck, transforming the robe to a dinner dress or a theater gown. Of course other stoles of the kind could be invented for this gown ad libitum, and provided the sleeves were made long and the corsage were not cut too low, it could even be transferred into a very smart day gown. The long pointed stole of guipure and paillettes was most effective, but a finer kind of lace encrusted with turquoise cabochons and crystal and golden beads would look equally well also.

A Giant Muff.

Muffs are worn larger than ever this season, and are not necessarily made of fur. Indeed they are often fashioned of such materials as chiffon or gauze. I saw an exquisite muff of stupendous size worn today with a very smart little Louis XV coat of sable. It was made of ruffle upon ruffle of brown mousseline de soie, of graduated tones, matching exactly the tones of the fur, alternating with ruffles of cream chiffon, placed at regular intervals. It was lined—like the jacket it accompanied—with thick cream satin, and at the two openings the frills of chiffon drooped downwards, being very wide and full. In the center of the muff was the tiny naturalized head of a wee sable, and two tiny tails of fur hanging loosely amid the chiffon frills.

Another fancy muff worn with a panne jacket trimmed with deep bands of ermine and lined with cream satin, was made of frills of black panne lined with cream satin and with frills of cream chiffon. The center of the muff was formed of a band of ermine and at the left side was a huge bunch of exquisite Parma violets, fastened with a large paste buckle, through which a knot of turquoise Liberty satin was drawn.

Gloves of the Season.

The maiden with the white knit gloves is again with us. Fashion in one of her sensible moods beamed approval on this cozy lad apparel of wool, and the favor with which the modish maiden regards it is evident from the prominence with which it is displayed in the shops.

The white knit gloves are first choice, but the gray gloves are also very smart.

As soft as a kitten's coat are the Angora gloves in gray at $3 a pair. Exclusive, too, are the hand-knit coon fur gloves in a smart shade of tan, which also cost $3.

Gloves of more vivacious aspect are shown in combinations of two or three shades.

Knitted gloves of bright scarlet suggest snowflakes, chiming sleigh bells and the merry hum of skates through the frosty night.

The cape skin and the mocha gloves are the preferred styles among the more dressy winter handwear for the street. The former are shown in tans, preferably the reddish shades; the Mocha gloves come in gray and tan. For extra warmth there are mocha gloves, silk lined; glace kid gloves may also be bought with the warmth-increasing silk lining; in addition to which there is a variety of smart and comfortable hand apparel, fur-trimmed, lined throughout with fur or made of fur.

The fleece-lined cashmere gloves in black, blue and brown possess qualities of comfort, serviceableness and inexpensiveness which are recognized in the world of womankind.

To tighten the seats of cane seat chairs turn them upside down and wash the cane with hot water, using a brush in the work. Soap may be used, if needed, to clean the cane. Let them dry in the open air, but away from the direct rays of the sun, and they will come out as firm as new.

To make linen easier to write on when marking dip the piece you wish to mark into cold starch, rub over with a hot iron, and you will be able to write without pen scratching.

Newest Things in Neckwear.

It is hardly an exaggeration to say that the well gowned girl now chooses a stock or fluffy ruff and then dresses herself up to it.

Neckwear this season is the keynote of the gown. It makes or unmakes the entire impression of the costume. Once it was the last thing thought of; now it is one of the first and most vital questions of the toilet.

The shirt waist stocks now shown are smarter than ever before, and the filmy ruffs, jabots and lace collars have never been more exquisite or in more tempting variety.

Among the novelties for the strictly tailor-made shirt waist are stocks of stitched silk fastened in front with small brass bit or a gun metal horseshoe buckle. These stocks are most fashionable in black stitched in white or in bright red with black stitching. They are worn with a white turnover collar, and can be bought singly or with a belt to match. Sometimes the belt is like the stock in shape, only that it is a trifle higher in the back than in the front, and then, again, it is shaped like a girdle at the back and laced.

For the girl who wishes a stock not quite so severe in style and yet correct for shirt waist wear, he automobile tie is exceedingly smart. It is generally made of ribbon, and the part which forms the stock may be tucked, hemstitched or ornamented with French knots. The ends also vary greatly as to their decoration. The very newest show an embroidered design, the fleur de lis being a favorite pattern. Other automobile ties have the ends edged with a narrow fancy braid in silk and are further ornamented with French knots arranged in a band. Such a necktie in scarlet silk, with the fancy braid edge in red and the knots in black and white, is good style.

Shirt waist neckties in two colors are among the chic neck furnishings for the modish girl.

A novel two-toned necktie shows the upper part of the stock cameo pink silk, studded with tiny pearl nail heads, while the lower part and the ends, which are not more than an inch wide, are made of gray satin. The ends are very prettily arranged. They are tied in a bow, with double loops, the knot caught with a heart-shaped buckle of gun metal set with bits of pink coral, the coral sunk into the gun metal. The ends of the bow are quite long, and at the bottom are pink instead of gray, and studded with the steel just like the upper part of the stock.

Inexpensive and becoming stocks to wear with velvet and silk shirt waists are made of mousselins de soie, with velvet polka-dots appliqued upon them. These stocks are effective in black and white, and in fact look extremely well with the mousseline de soie in any pale color and the big polka-dots in black velvet.

Embroidery is introduced on many of the newest stocks now shown, and the embroidered design is not only worked in silk, but gold and silver threads.

The little turn-over white collars, which are the correct finish to all the plainer stocks, are no longer always made of fine lawn or linen. The very latest are of fine canvas in some decided color and elaborately embroidered in white. As a finish to a black stock a gay little turn-over collar in bright red is now worn with a thickly embroidered design in white.

Of collars—big ones which fall over the shoulders—the well gowned girl has many. Those most in favor are of Irish point lace with here and there insects of pale cream-tinted silk.

As for her ruffs, ruches and fluffy fleece boas, why, she has a whole collection.

The chrysanthemum boa is a favorite these foothill days. It is made of crinkled silk or crepe de chine with the material cut to represent feathery chrysanthemum petals. The boa comes in all the becoming light shades for evening wear, combined with pale tinted chiffon, and in black it looks well to wear with a street costume.

The soft chiffon boa appears in a new guise every day. A late novelty has a full, fluffy ruche about the neck which at one side is finished with a chou of the chiffon, and at the other with a knot of flowers. The boa ends are extremely long and simulate a tassel in effect.

My Lady's Veil.

Yards upon yards of chiffon veiling are being sold, and very smart designs there are this season from which to choose.

The polka dot is as popular as ever.

White chiffon veiling is embroidered with black dots.

Black, with white dots.

Or you can buy a chiffon veil in almost any color with black velvet dots sprinkled over it.

A boon to fashionable femininity is the "made" veil which comes in lengths of polka dot chiffon of a yard and a quarter—just enough for a hat. It has a hemstitched border, which does away with any of the frayed and tousled effect which is so hard to avoid when a veil is bought by the yard. These veils are shown in the fashionable colors with black velvet polka dots.

Newer than the polka dot veils are the chiffon veilings with embroidered ring. These are shown in black with black embroidered ring, black with white ring, white with black, blue with either white or black or blue ring, or brown with white or brown ring.

Newer still are the chiffon veilings embroidered with open diamond shapes. These are most effective in the magic and jackdaw combinations, now very fashionable.

Christmas Among the Chinese.

Of course only that infinitesmal body of Chinese who have been converted to Christianity celebrate the anniversary of Christ's birth because it is His anniversary. Nevertheless, the entire period from about the middle of December until the middle of January in our calendar is given up to various celebrations.

First comes a celebration, not in honor of a god but of a devil. This devil, known as Ah Too, is dreaded as an omnipotent destroyer. All through China and in the Chinese quarters of San Francisco and New York religious services to propitiate this deity begin in what is our December. Then come services in honor of ancestors. The principal part is played by male and female religious servants, who are bound not to swear, not to talk nonsense, not to be immoral or luxurious, and not to show any favor to infidel opinions.

The winter celebrations among the Chinese close with the celebration of the new year. This lasts a long, joyous week.

Many a woman rejects a man because he is in love with her, and accepts another because he is not. The first thinks too much of himself and his emotions; the other makes a study of her and her friends and learns what ropes to pull.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

NAT GOODWIN AND MAXINE ELLIOTT
as Shylock and Portia in "The Merchant of Venice."

Edna May In Her London Garden.

Princess as a Song Bird.

Will Make a Tour of America, Singing Hungarian Folk Songs—Mrs. Patrick Campbell Talks of Her Forthcoming Tour.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, December 7.—The Princess de Wrede made her London debut as a professional singer a few nights ago at the Queen's Hall, and had a favorable reception. The princess leaves London for Paris this week, but means to return in the spring and to give a series of song recitals at coronation time, afterwards going to America, where she expects to tour. If she is successful, she may make the United States her permanent home.

Princess de Wrede, who is a Hungarian, recently was declared the victor in the long litigation which has resulted from the efforts of her husband, Prince Adolphe de Wrede, one of the Bavarian serene highnesses of that name, to gain a divorce. Their marriage was unhappy almost from the first, the prince having become enamored of a rich South American. His suit, which lasted four years and claimed the attention of both the Austrian and French courts, resulted in the decision that the present Princess de Wrede was the only woman who could claim that title.

The princess said to the writer yesterday: "I was received with great kindness in America two years ago, but as the Prince de Wrede's suit was then still in progress, some people were inclined to look askance at me, probably feeling that it might be decided that I was not a princess at all. Now that my right to my title is unquestioned, I am eager to visit the United States again. I have been studying for the past two years under Professor Duverney, at Paris, and gave concerts last summer both at Dinard and Biarritz, where I was shown great favor. At Dinard I became acquainted with Mrs. Ogden Goelet, who was there in her yacht, and also with Mrs. Hughes Hallett, both of whom advised me strongly to go to America again."

The princess added that, having demonstrated in London her ability to sing the music of the classical composers, she was thinking of giving recitals of Hungarian folk-songs only, and if the innovation proves as attractive as she believes, she will offer the same program when she makes her American tour.

* * *

"No," said Mrs. Patrick Campbell. "I don't want to say much about the American tour on which we are getting ready to set out. I am a little afraid of advance flourishes of trumpets. The reason I have refused all the many offers to go to the United States before now was that I wanted to go, as I shall go, as my own manager."

Mrs. Campbell said that she still reads all her press notices, but that she doesn't cry over the unfavorable ones now, as she did over the first verdict pronounced upon her work. Her initial appearance was as Rosalind in "As You Like It," and a cruel critic spoke of "this middle-aged woman trying to play Rosalind."

Mrs. Campbell produces all her plays and manages the smallest details as carefully as Bernhardt herself. Unlike many "stars," she has no belief in surrounding herself with a feeble support in order to enhance the effect of her own performance. Even the minor members of her company are allowed to make the most of their "lines" without losing the attention of an audience distracted by pantomime on the part of the principal.

* * *

Eleonora Duse is one of the many foreign celebrities who have an eye on London during the coronation season, and will be seen here early in the spring. She will appear in a repertoire that will include D'Annunzio's new play, "Francesca da Rimini."

* * *

If it had not been for the unquestioned hit scored by Forbes Robertson and his wife, Gertrude Elliott, in Madeleine Lucette Ryley's new play, "Miss and Mrs," at Manchester the other night, the talented young American actress might have been the leading woman at the Haymarket Theater this winter. In the midst of the rehearsals of Sydney Grundy's new comedy, "Frocks and Frills," which was to be produced on December 10, Winifred Emery caught so severe a chill that her physician absolutely forbade her acting for a while and her husband, Cyril Maude, promptly offered her part to Miss Elliott. "Female lead" at the Haymarket must have been a tempting opportunity, but Mrs. Robertson replied that inasmuch as "Miss and Mrs" had proved a success, she felt that it would be unfair to both Mrs. Riley and to her present managers to give up her part in the play. Meanwhile, Miss Emery has made better progress than her physicians at first thought possible, and he has promised to let her resume her stage work soon after Christmas. "Frocks and Frills," in consequence, has been postponed until that time.

* * *

Not long ago, the somewhat improbable announcement was made that Rudyard Kipling's "Jungle Book" had been "dramatized," and that the resulting play would be seen in London shortly, but nothing has come of the project. Now there seems to be a definite prospect that Londoners will have an opportunity soon to see some of Kipling's characters on the stage. Added by Cosmo Hamilton, the author of "Kim" has been adapting his early novel, "The Gadsbys," for acting purposes, and arrangements for its London production have just been made.

Bernhardt's 120 Pairs of Shoes.

Sarah Bernhardt is exceedingly fastidious in the matter of shoes. With every dress she wears she has shoes to match. Needless to say, many of them are of exquisite workmanship, the materials being fancy leather, silk and satin, with gold and silver embroidery. Some of them are hand-painted, and there are 120 pairs in all.

The appearance of Mrs. Leslie Carter at the Criterion as Countess Du Barry, the famous or rather infamous mistress of Louis XV., has been postponed until New Year's week, the time previously held for her being filled by Mr. Charles Dalton in "The Helmet of Navarre." Mrs. Carter's role is said to give her even better opportunities for emotional acting than did the part of Zaza. Mr. Charles A. Stevenson will be seen as the king, and Mr. Hamilton Revelle as the Duc d'Aiguillon, the lover, who helps her to govern the monarch.

Constance Smedley's new play, "Gipsy Marie," has been secured by Mrs. Patrick Campbell and will be used during her American tour. It is a romantic play, with its period just prior to the French revolution and Mrs. Campbell is very much in admiration of it.

Gladys—Jerrod is telling all around that you are worth your weight in gold.
Ethel—The foolish boy! Who is he telling it to?
Gladys—His creditors, dear.

From nature's store this fancies I derive;
They sparkle with the light Promethean fire;
They are the books, the arts, the sciences,
That show, illumin and nourish all the world.
—Anon.

A PAGE FOR THEATREGOERS

FLORA FAIRFIELD "ON THE STROKE OF TWELVE" AT THE BIJOU.

HELENA MORA AT THE DUQUESNE

LUDWIG HENNING 1901

EAST LYNN AT THE GRAND

BEN HUR AT THE ALVIN

WINNIE RICHARDS AT THE ACADEMY

MISS FLEMING AT THE EMPIRE

A SIGHT of the big spectacular drama, "Ben Hur," will almost invariably bring to the old theatergoers reflections on how vast and rapid has been the progress made in that particular branch of dramatic art known as "staging" within the past 10 years. If you have a mind to go further back you will be lost in even greater amazement. In speaking of this subject the other day Mr. S. F. Nixon said to the Playgoer: "I remember some years ago, in my first experience as a producer and manager of stage attractions, that I brought out that old spectacle, 'The World,' at what was then thought to be an enormous cost, $1,200. Joseph Brooks, who is now one of the joint producers of 'Ben Hur,' was associated with me and everybody thought we were making an almost criminal display of lavishness in squandering so much money on the mere stage embellishments of the piece." Mr. Nixon did not say so, but I judge there are several times $1,200 invested in horse and camel flesh alone for the "Ben Hur" production, while the other scenic and stage accessories mount up into the thousands. In a recently imported production from London, which will be seen on the American stage early in January, the bill for 16 items in the way of costumes was $16,000, while in transferring the Christmas pantomime to the stage of the Grand Opera House I doubt not Manager Davis has expended a sum that would have made the managers of the then big "World" production fall into a faint. These facts are not impressed upon us until something out of the ordinary, like the Wallace play, comes along and then we can all recall how just a little while ago the appeal to the eye was never very strong or commanding in the preparations made for stage shows. Evidently the public demands it, for the tendency is to increase rather than diminish the efforts to produce something new in the way of novelty or elegance in the mere pictorial or scenic embellishments of a play. "Ben Hur" doubtless exceeds all of its predecessors in this particular. Certainly there is an overwhelming sense of the massiveness of the production before there comes any clear conception as to the value of the production as a play.

And yet I can conceive how "Ben Hur" might be made a thoroughly enjoyable and impressive production simply as an acted play, with all the melodramatic features eliminated. There are splendid opportunities for the very highest order of acting talent offered in a number of the roles that under the present strenuous conditions of the piece are either discouraged altogether or lost sight of in the rush and tumult that is necessary to give an air of reality to the spectacular features. While Ben Hur is a melodrama of pronounced type, it is made so by its producers in their effort to preserve harmony between the intense realism that they have devised and the work of the people who interpret the several roles. The minds and purposes of the actors are keyed up to high pitch and their acting goes at about the same breakneck speed that Ben Hur drives the Sheik's horses in the circus at Antioch. This chariot race is the pivotal scene in the drama by common consent, but it also furnishes a sort of unconscious impulse to the work of the actors, so that there is a high key of declamation in very nearly all the acting. This is not open to criticism for the reason that it comports harmoniously with the general and leading feature of the production—its spectacular realism. ... if all this realistic embellishment should be removed and "Ben Hur" played in accord with the ordinary rules of the acted drama I believe it would still be a strong and beautiful play, while it would certainly afford room for some delightful and artistic acting. Take the leading role, that of Ben Hur himself. Mr. Farnum realizes admirably the part so far as it is intended to appeal to the eye. He is a fine specimen of physical manhood and plays with great vigor and dash, giving you the impression that the original Ben Hur would have been just such a handsome fellow. But there are vast psychological possibilities in the role that Mr. Farnum has no time, if he have the art, to bring out. Wallace drew a strong, noble type of the young Jew of the time of Christ, whose environment was necessarily charged with the easer political and religious hopes of his people. In the portrayal of such a role there is offered the very highest possibilities of histrionic achievement.

What is said of Ben Hur may justly be said of Simonides, the rich merchant, or of Messala, the ambitious and treacherous Roman, or of Balthasar, the Egyptian, or of Iras, his daughter. These are all roles susceptible of the truest and most important elements of pure acting. As the case now stands they become part and parcel of the great spectacular scheme and their effectiveness, which in every instance is beyond question, serves only as so much support for the scenic background upon which they stand. An example of how well Mr. Young has made his adaptation of the Wallace story and how it might be made a great acting play is afforded in the small part of Amrah, the servant of the house of Hur, as played by Miss Mary Shaw. In the general excellence of the cast Miss Shaw's work stands out with commanding force and intelligence for two reasons. The first is that in the general dramatic scheme her role is left to find its highest expression in the art of the interpreter. The part of Amrah is not so conspicuously drawn into the whirl of strenuous action that moves the cast along with such impetuous haste and it can therefore be studied more leisurely from in front and its good features noted. The second reason is that Miss Shaw is herself an actress of wide and profitable experience. She was born and educated in Boston and has been a student and exponent of stage art nearly all her life.

Her first appearance on the stage was at the old Boston Museum, a school of the drama that has given us some of our best actors and actresses. From Boston Miss Shaw made her entry into New York through the Daly company, another fine field for the development of her talents. In her second season Miss Shaw had advanced far enough to play the leading roles in the road tours of the Daly company. From this experience she passed to Mme. Modjeska's company and played with fine success such roles as Queen Elizabeth in Mary Stuart. Some time was spent with Minnie Gale Haynes in "The Hunchback," after which Miss Shaw supported Julia Marlowe. She created the role of "Roxy" in the Frank Mayo production of "Pudd'n Head Wilson." She also created the role of Marian in Mrs. Fiske's production of "Tess of d'Urbervilles." Miss Shaw has also been prominently connected with Shakespearean productions, and was co-star with a number of prominent Shakespearean actors. I remember with much pleasure a performance of "Rosalind" by Miss Shaw that was entitled to rank among the best impersonations of the character on the contemporary stage. Perhaps the most conspicuous contribution to the stage from the standpoint of art made by this excellent actress was through her membership and work as a member of the Theater of Arts and Letters established as an experiment in New York several years ago by the liberality of such men as John Jacob Aster and W. C. Whitney. The venture was a brilliant artistic success, but never became popular. In this undertaking Miss Shaw was a valued assistant and contributed much toward its success. The actress is a devoted admirer of the works of Ibsen, Maeterlinck, Sudermann and Bernard Shaw, authors whose writings command the attention of the most scholarly students of dramatic art. Miss Shaw has the rather unique distinction of having been the only American actress who was ever introduced to Queen Victoria, an honor, by the way of which she is quite proud. The role of Amrah, in "Ben-Hur" was created by Miss Shaw nearly three years ago and she has been playing the part continuously since. I have recited at some length the facts connected with this actress' career for the reason that it prepares one to find in her work as Amrah a studious and conscientious conception of all the possibilities of the role. It seems a small part, but in repressive force of interpretation it stands out vividly in the production as a whole and serves admirably to prove the contention of this review that "Ben-Hur" is a fine play, considered simply as a dramatization, apart from the undeniably fascinating influence of its spectacular and scenic features.

Just so far as the dual characters of Lady Isabelle and Madame Vine present emotionalism of a less complex character than that offered in Shakespeare's Juliet will Miss Sarah Truax's impersonation of the "East Lynne" roles exceed in interest and charm her work as Juliet. I have already reviewed in its proper place on Tuesday Miss Truax's Juliet, played at the Grand opera house last week. The characterization was undeniably crude and lacking in psychological depth, but it was for all that surprisingly good for an actress who confesses she never tried the role before, and one who was under the necessity of plunging suddenly out of the insipid atmosphere of a weak farce into the tragic requirements of the Shakespearean character. In the revival of "East Lynne," which the stock company will make this week, there is offered for the leading woman one of the finest chances for persuasive emotionalism that she has yet had, with possibly the one exception in "Leah, the Forsaken," which role it will be remembered Miss Truax played with great force and effectiveness. "East Lynne" is one of the few American stage classics, and like "Rip Van Winkle," "The Old Homestead" and a few others that might be mentioned, never seems to lose its hold upon the public. The dual roles of Lady Isabelle and Madame Vine have long been considered a fine test of emotional ability and have employed the talents of some of our best actresses. I recall the pride and pleasure with which Mrs. Jane English, an actress of the old school, who spent her last days amid the peaceful environments of the Forest home near Philadelphia, used to recount the triumphs of her daughter, Lucille Western, who, I believe, originated the role of Lady Isabelle in the original production. Mrs. English had reason to be proud of the talents of her wayward daughters, the celebrated Western sisters, for they were actresses of fine talents, and Lucille in particular was regarded as one of the best exponents of emotional acting our stage has ever had. "East Lynne" is a beautiful play, and we do not wonder that actresses have found in its leading dual role a fruitful field for their talents. It may be interesting to add in connection with the brief record given above of one of 'Ben-Hur's' leading people that Miss Shaw at one time starred with great success in the Woods drama. The revival promised by Manager Davis at the Grand this week will be given a wholly new scenic embellishment, and promises to be unusually interesting on this account alone.

I shall be much disappointed if the people of Pittsburgh are not thoroughly surprised by the big Christmas pantomime that is in preparation at the Grand. It is altogether a new venture in these parts, and, indeed, in America. I do not see why such a venture should not succeed, for, as indicated elsewhere in this review, the tendency of the play-going public is clearly in the direction of pictorial display, and in this particular I imagine a big pantomime like that projected for the Grand ought to excel anything else of the kind ever seen on the local stage.

Bijou audiences do not need to be told of the excellence of the melodrama, "On the Stroke of Twelve," which comes to that house this week. It is one of the kind that stirs the blood and sends one away satisfied that virtue is triumphant over vice, or ought to be, on the stage as well as off.

At the Duquesne this week Helene Mora is the bright particular star of a bill that promises well. Miss Mora has been off the stage for some time past, seeking needed rest and recuperation, and she comes back not only refreshed in strength but with her powerful baritone voice clearer than ever before.

At the Academy the Rose Sydell company promises to make things merry.

Manager McCulloch is going to have a new musical comedy at the Empire this week, about which he is exceedingly hopeful. It is called "In Atlantic City," and is described as a jolly affair altogether in which the humor is thoroughly clean and wholesome, but of that breezy kind that one would naturally expect to find in a musical skit with such a title. Some excellent people are in the company that will present the piece, and I doubt not the patrons of the Empire will be out in fine humor for the better enjoyment of their Christmas festivities by a sight of the comedy.

Perhaps the most important fact to Pittsburghers in connection with the "Ben Hur" production at the Alvin is that it has served to revive the talk about another theater for Pittsburgh, for I take it that the discussion and prophecy relative to the now seemingly assured success of the "run" of this play is really at the bottom of the stories circulated about the new playhouse. This enterprise cannot be fought off, or bought off, as the case may be, much longer. The most casual observer of theatrical affairs in this city cannot fail to see the necessity for another first-class place of amusement. If upon the success of the long engagement of the Wallace play depends the initiative of the theatrical syndicate in this direction all well and good, but if they delay, the project will be taken up by other capital and the theater built. Baltimore, with a far less population, supports two first-class houses handsomely. Boston has several. When the Garrick theater in Philadelphia was unroofed there was a great hue and cry about a big split in the theatrical syndicate. But Klaw & Erlanger built the Garrick just across the street from a Nixon & Zimmerman theater, and the people have been found to fill both houses. An astute theatrical man said to the Playgoer the other day: "The new theater is bound to come, and there is not going to be tears shed nor blood lost by the people who control our present houses."

THE PLAYGOER.

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.]

MRS. MINNIE MADDERN FISKE was born in New Orleans, La., December 19, 1865, and is the daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Maddern Davey. In her early stage career Mrs. Fiske assumed her mother's maiden name and was known as Minnie Maddern up to the time of her marriage to Harrison Grey Fiske, which occurred in 1890. Mrs. Fiske comes of a theatrical family, her grandfather, Richard Maddern, having come to this country with a large family which was organized afterward into a traveling concert company. Minnie Maddern made her debut on the stage in Little Rock, Ark., at the age of three years, as the Duke of York, in "Richard III." She played and traveled continuously until she was 14 years of age. She was with Laura Keene, and was also in the noted revival of "King John," in which were John McCullough, Junius Booth and Agnes Booth. When but 12 years of age Mrs. Fiske played Francois in "Richelieu," and Louise in "The Two Orphans." She alternated her early stage career with brief periods in French and convent schools in New Orleans, but of all the modern women of the stage Mrs. Fiske has had the busiest career. If attempt should be made to set down even half the roles in which she played before reaching her majority it would overrun the space limited to this biography. Since her marriage to Mr. Fiske she has been seen in a number of important roles, the best known being Nora, in "A Doll's House," Medeline in "Love Finds a Way," Magda, Gilberte in "Frou Frou," Tess of the d'Urbervilles," "Becky Sharp" and the play now current at her own theater, the Manhattan in New York, "The Unwelcome Mrs. Hatch." Mrs. Fiske is an actress of fine intelligence and has been frequently called, and not unworthily, the Duse of the American stage.

STAGELAND TALK

Varied and Interesting Gossip About People We Know On the Stage. Stories Told by Players Between the Acts—Personal Gossip.

Mr. William Farnum, who plays the role of Ben Hur, the noble young Jew who gives the name to Gen. Wallace's story, is a native of Boston, where he was born on the nation's birthday, July 4, 1876, so that the young actor is doubly an American, having been born on July 4th in the year of the nation's celebration of the centennial of its existence. Mr. Farnum made his first stage appearance in Richmond, Va., at the age of 14 years. He has played in stock, a company in Boston, and also in the companies of both Margaret Mather and Olga Nethersole at different times in his career. It was in New Orleans while playing in stock company that Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger discovered him and his fine physical development suggested to them at once that he would make a capital Ben Hur. His was engaged for the role and has been playing it ever since it was relinquished by its originator, Mr. E. J. Morgan.

Mr. Farnum stands five feet eleven inches "without his spoon on," and weighs 160 pounds. He is athletic and active, and is immensely fond of outdoor sports.

"I am not one of Greet who mak for the palmy days of the stage," said Mr. Terrance of the stock company the other day. "We have as good material upon the stage now as we ever had. No, it is not true that England is producing a better generation of actors than America. Take their bright player Beerbohm Tree, proprietor of the Haymarket. He is excellent in the portrayal of eccentric characters. He has played Falstaff acceptably and is undertaking other Shakespearean roles with success. But he may be set down, as a companion in ability to Hackett. It must not be forgotten that the playwright is as much a formative factor on the stage as the player. He has a vast field of character to select from. He is writing plays, good ones. As he gets over his inexperience he will write better. Has the unknown writing a chance? Certainly. He may be certain that his work will not be tossed aside without careful reading. As to that I answer for the majority of the managers of American theaters."

It is doubtless a terrible thing to be lonely in Pittsburgh, and it is still more terrible to depend upon a green parrot for solace, leastwise a green parrot in conjunction with a bull pup, which Miss Sylvia Lynden of the "Ben Hur" company has discovered.

"I was out for a walk," she explains quite artlessly, "and passed a bird store where I saw a beautiful green parrot singing in Spanish and gibbering away beautifully. The dealer wanted but $7.50 for the bird and $4.50 for a perch ring, and he said it would learn to sing in a few days, and even coon songs. So I had it sent to the hotel, and spent an entire afternoon teaching it to talk. And 'Bounce' was so jealous. It was such fun. The next day I went to rehearsal. When I got back the parrot's ring was on the floor and 'Bounce' seemed quite proud of what he had done. He wanted to kiss me and led me to a chair. Then he capered joyfully to a corner of the room and laid in my lap the bill."

"The bill for the parrot?" asked the company breathlessly.

"The bill of the parrot," said Miss Lynden sadly.

"One of the most onerous requirements of the stage is the constant changes of costume during a performance," said Miss Sarah Truax in the green room of the Grand yesterday while waiting for her cue at rehearsal. "It is most fatiguing," said Miss Truax, "especially with two performances a day. The idea that an actress has nothing to do between acts is laughingly erroneous. I many, many times, wish this were true. Then, too, many people imagine that actors and actresses have very nice social times on the stage during a performance. On the contrary, they have no more social enjoyment behind scenes than factory hands have in a factory. They are there to work, and to them it is tedious of the most serious kind. The idea that the people of the stage are on familiar and intimate terms with each other from the character of their calling can only exist in the mind of one who knows nothing of the stage. In fact, many times people engaged in the same company do not see each other for weeks off the scenes in which they appear together. Between acts all is hurry and bustle for the next, and when the play is over everyone is most anxious to get out of the theater as quickly as possible. The social intercourse of the people on the stage is, in the main, entirely from a business standpoint."

Leslie Stuart, the composer of "Florodora," accompanied by his wife, sailed for home last Wednesday. They have been in this country since September, and have traveled in that time to the Pacific coast and back. Mr. Stuart was presented with a silver loving cup by the members of the New York "Florodora" company Tuesday evening at a banquet. Mr. Stuart has arranged with Paul Potter to collaborate on the next musical comedy which Charles Frohman has contracted for.

The rumor that May Irwin is to become a member of the Weber-Fields company revived again. It is now said that the plan is for her to replace Fay Templeton, leaving the company with the expiration of Hopper's contract. She would fit very well into the organization, although she lacks the versatility and the schmutz skill that make Templeton the cleverest woman we have in travesty and burlesque.

Not only is William Gillette to remain at the London Lyceum in "Sherlock Holmes" until April, but translated versions of the play will be produced in January in Antwerp, Hamburg and Vienna. It will also be played in Cape Town at Christmas and to France early in February.

There is an unpoetic side to stage life. In the ordinary course of affairs Mary Manning, who is off for the Pacific coast to Janice Meredith, will not again greet her husband, James K. Hackett, till next March.

THEATRICAL

WHAT the Various Managers Have to Say About the Attractions at the Local Houses & & & A Forward Glance at Coming Plays.

Alvin—"Ben Hur."

Klaw & Erlanger's production of Gen. Lew Wallace's famous romance, "Ben Hur," in dramatized form, starts tomorrow upon the second week of its success at the Alvin theater. During the past week the play has been presented to a succession of enthusiastic audiences. The transference of "Ben Hur" to the stage has been made with all due respect for the religious interest of the book. Its integrity has been maintained in every particular, with the exception of the personality of the Nazarene. As an individual, bodily present, he is eliminated from the drama. In the dramatic version the incidents of the story end with the great scene of the healing of the lepers on Mt. Olivet by the Nazarene on his way to Jerusalem. That the people of Pittsburgh and the adjacent country are acquainted with the merits of the piece is shown in the long line of ticket buyers at the box office window of the Alvin, which has not broken since the sale was first opened 39 days ago. Because of their late arrival at the theater many people still miss the beautiful tableau illustrating the appearance of the star of Bethlehem, on which the curtain is raised at 8 o'clock precisely. The sale of seats for the third week of "Ben Hur," which will be Christmas week, begins at the theater box office Tuesday morning, December 17, at 9 o'clock.

* * *

Grand Opera House—"East Lynne."

There are few plays that give such excellent opportunity for powerful emotional acting as that afforded in Mrs. Henry Wood's dramatization of her famous book, "East Lynne," which will be taken advantage of by the Grand Opera House stock company for the week beginning Monday, December 16. The story of "East Lynne" is too well known for repetition at this late date. Suffice to say that the sympathy of every one goes out to the unfortunate wife and mother, Lady Isabel, who, after great temptation, falls and subsequently repents sincerely. The moral lesson taught by "East Lynne" is one of the principal reasons of its continued popularity. The pathos of the story is heightened by the side line of comedy running through it, which, like the effect of a side light on a well-made picture, makes us see into its deeper shadows. The dual role of Lady Isabel and Mme. Vine in "East Lynne" is one of the most powerful roles ever written in an English-speaking play, and will afford Miss Truax fine opportunities. Manager Davis will give the piece a fine scenic setting, surpassing in this respect any previous presentation of the same play in Pittsburgh. Stage Director Huffman will use his own adaptation of Mrs. Wood's famous novel. It will afford the stock company, in several instances, better opportunities than they have had in some of the presentations at the Grand.

* * *

Bijou—"On the Strike of Twelve."

This week the patrons of the Bijou theater will have an opportunity of once more seeing Whitaker & W. Lawrence's production of the sensational comedy-drama, "On the Stroke of Twelve." The success of this piece of the past two seasons has proved it a strong comedy-drama, abounding in startling scenes and climaxes and with complete new scenic equipment and greatly strengthened company. The play takes its title from an attempted escape from prison that the hero makes in the third act and a scene in a counterfeiters' den is another novel and exciting incident. The story has a pretty love interest running through it, and two devoted girls assist the hero and his friend to outwit the villains, but it is built on a solid foundation of dramatic episodes skillfully relieved by bright and witty comedy. The cast numbers 15 people, and all of these characters are clear cut and interesting. Moses Levi, the first genuine Yiddish character ever put into a play; a negro servant, and an Irish hostler are responsible for the fun making, and the author has seen to it that they are well supplied. The scenery is carried complete for the production, and it will be among the handsomest shown on the Bijou stage this season.

* * *

Empire—"In Atlantic City."

"In Atlantic City," which is the Empire theater's attraction this week, is chuck full of innocent fun from start to finish. Especially engaged for this company are Frank M. Wills of the late Wills-Henshaw and Tenbrook trio, who is a favorite wherever he appears. Mr. Wills had been surrounded with an extremely strong cast, such as George H. Adams, Dick Tempest, Miss Katharine Hesston, George C. Raymond, Miss Mamie Fleming, John B. Moore, Adam sisters, Miss Leone C. Raymond, James Leslie. All the music for "In Atlantic City" was especially composed and arranged by Mr. Harry Gracey, who has taken the extra care of selecting nothing but the latest and most popular songs and ballads to fit in each respective part.

* * *

Duquesne Vaudeville.

It is hard to find a weak or uninteresting act in the vaudeville that will be presented at the Duquesne theater this week. As the chief feature Manager Williams announces Helene Mora. Although Miss Mora has been heard dozens of times in Pittsburgh, the peculiar charm of her singing has apparently rendered her more popula with each successive visit. Others are Cook and Sonora, eccentric knockabout dancing and singing performers whose travesty is a laugh from start to finish; Frederick Hallen and Mollie Fuller in a one-act comedy by Herbert Hall Winslow, entitled "The Sleep Walkers;" LeRoy and Clayton, "Hogan of the Hansom," Carleton and Terre, who know how to make fun; Wills and Baron, in a comedy sketch and Hellman, magician.

* * *

Academy—"London Belles."

If you will look over this list of vaudeville and burlesque artists who are with the "Rose Sydell Company," Billed to appear at the Academy this week, you will find that they are the best-known and most desirable it is possible to engage. First in order is Rose Sydell, who is too well known to need recommendation. The marvelous Dunhams' triple bar act, James LeClair, juggler and mimic, Hatford and Worth, vocalists; Wheeler and Vedder, the ginger girls; Hart, Lancton and Foster, W. S. Campbell and Billy Hart. A special feature is Tiny Devere, the girl with the diamond heart; Ruth Denver, as Princess Aernaught.

* * *

The Nevada Concert.

A musical event, which will rank among the most important of the season is announced to take place at the Alvin theater on Friday afternoon, December 27. Mme. Emma Nevada and a select company of artists will appear in a program of unusual excellence. It is several years since Mme. Nevada was last heard in this city, and she had been heard only too rarely previous to that occasion. Musicians are fairly well agreed that few singers of the present day have attained the high order of art reached by Mme. Nevada. She represents in her work the very highest accomplishments possible to her art. For that reason her appearances are always productive of the greatest pleasure to the most cultured musicians.

NOTES OF THEATRES.

The Barnum & Bailey show is taking Paris by storm.

"Ben Hur" excursions are coming in from the nearby towns.

The Rogers Bros. come to the Alvin, following the run of "Ben Hur."

Mrs. Fiske may play Lady Macbeth in New York before the season is over.

A new melodrama, "Across the Desert," will be the Christmas offering at the Empire.

Andrew Mack, with his big production of "Tom Moore," is heading toward the Bijou.

The original Lilliputians in "The Merry Tramps" will be the Christmas attraction at the Bijou.

It is said that Julia Marlowe will impersonate Mary Magdalene in a new play by the author of "Herod."

"The Head Waiters" is the title of the new vehicle which Comedians Ward and Vokes will present at the Bijou shortly.

The next important production at the Grand following the pantomime will be Henry Miller's version of "The Only Way."

Olga Nethersole, when she returns here next season, may be seen in a dramatization of Thomas Hardy's "The Mayor of Casterbridge."

Frederick de Belleville has been engaged by Liebler & Co. to play Baron Bonelli in their next season's production of Hall Caine's "The Eternal City."

"Countess Valeska," which afforded Julia Marlowe a strong box office card for two seasons, is among the coming productions by the stock company.

Martin Harvey, the English actor, who will tour this country next year, made his first appearance at the Star theater, New York, in the role of the Dauphin in Sir Henry Irving's production of "Louis XI."

When Francis Wilson drops out of the chief role in "The Strollers" his place will be taken by John Henshaw, who last season did so well with Stuart Robson in old comedy roles. May Ten Broeck (Mrs. Henshaw), will also join the company.

Sara Converse, who has been with Maude Adams for the past five years, has announced her engagement to Roscoe E. Brouson, a wealthy manufacturer of Ansonia, Conn. Miss Converse will retire from the stage at the end of the season.

Including the performers, ballet, chorus, extra people, musicians and the working staff of the Grand, including stage mechanics, electricians and scenic artists, together with the wig and bootmakers, the Xmas pantomime will represent 400 employed people.

Since May Robson has been playing Mrs. Bang in "The Messenger Boy," she has been the subject of a number of practical jokes brought about through some incident in this successful musical comedy in which she figures. Her make-ups, unusual, surpass description in their grotesqueness, but complete in their way as they are, several of her friends have thought they could add to their eccentricity by contributions of wonderfully outlandish hats, shoes and skirts. The Christmas number of one of the popular magazines published communications from several prominent players, among them Miss Rehan, stating what they would like for Christmas presents. She thought she would like "anything from a flat-iron to a diamond tiara." Last week she received a flat-iron by express from Philadelphia, accompanied by a letter signed Elliott Curtiss, John Kingsley, Jr., Robert S. Dix, H. Jackson Singleton and Walter H. Sullivan, in which the writer said: "Here's the flat-iron. Put your trust in God for the tiara."

A DRAMATIC STORY.

Following is one of the best of the many "compounds" we have yet seen in which effort is made to tell a connected story with the titles of well-known plays. We give it here for the reason that it covers well nigh the entire field of recent stage production: In the Palace of the King, the home of A Royal Family, M. Beaucaire, A Gentleman of France, was awaiting Don Caesar's Return with A Message from Mars. The Messenger Boy, however, had made A Love Match with The Little Duchess, whose ancestors lived When Knighthood was in Flower, which turned out to be A Marriage Game, but that is The Way of the World! Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines, who Was The Second in Command, arrived, wearing The Helmet of Navarre, and began to tell of Lady Huntworth's Experiment with The Climbers, better known as The Forest Lovers. They then took a walk down Quality Street into Lovers' Lane, where grew The Bonnie Brier Bush. Here The Strollers meet Prince Charlie flirting with Florodora, the prince being A Royal Rival of King Charles the First and Louis the Eleventh, who had just gone to Waterloo by The Lyons Mail to hear Mrs. Dane's Defense, as this was The Last Appeal. Prince Charlie said: "If I were King I would marry The Casino Girl, who is Sweet and Twenty, On the Quiet, even though people called us Beauty and the Beast.

GENERAL WALLACE'S CAREER AS AN AUTHOR.

Some Interesting Facts Concerning the Production of His Greatest Book.

The production of "Ben Hur" at the Alvin theater calls to mind some of the facts in the life of Gen. Lew Wallace, one of the most extraordinary figures in American literature. Gen. Wallace is 74 years of age. A native of Indiana, where he still resides. He has passed almost the whole of his life within her borders, with the exception of the periods devoted to his country's service. These include his service in the army

Gen. Lew Wallace.

of the union during the war between the states, his term as governor of New Mexico under the appointment of President Hayes, and also his term as minister to Turkey, during the administration of President Garfield. When Gareld offered him the position of representative of this government at Constantinople, he said: "I not only appoint you minister, but earnestly request that you write another book locating the scene in the city of Constantinople." "The Prince of India" was the answer to this request. In speaking of "Ben Hur" Gen. Wallace said: "The beginning of the book was brought about from a quotation from the second chapter of Matthew: 'Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem in Judea, in the days of Herod, the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem saying, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews, for we have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him." This quotation affected me more than any passage I had ever read. How simple it seems, and yet analyze it and discover the difficulties which beset you. It says these wise men came from the east, and yet gives no idea of their number. The star they followed could not have been set in the heavens for had it been so, it could not have led them. They could not have walked the entire distance; and yet how could they have known when they reached their destination? What was there in that rude hamlet, what about that babe in swaddling clothes that led them to suppose they had found Him for whom they sought?"

But this was only the beginning of the author's interest. The passage of scripture quoted, left the deepest impression upon Gen. Wallace's mind, and he put on paper the wonderful description of the star of Bethlehem with which "Ben Hur" opens. This, he said, for it was some years later when he had a chance conversation with the late Col. Robert G. Ingersoll which led him to make a close examination of the Christian religion and subsequently write "The Prince of India." The book was published in 1880, but it did not attract much attention for two years. Indeed the copies sold during the first two years of its existence did not number 2,500 in all. But each reader became a warm friend and it was not long before the publishers had all they could do to keep up with the demand, so that it is now estimated that more than 2,000,000 people have read "Ben Hur." It has been translated into all the modern languages and is as familiar abroad as it is in this country. Naturally such a book found many men desirous of presenting a stage version. The late Lawrence Barrett was conspicuous among these, but Gen. Wallace considered that there were insurmountable difficulties in the way of any dramatic presentation. Gen. Wallace insisted that the character of the Nazarene should not be attempted. He regarded this omission as fatal to the success of any play which might be written on that book, as all the incidents of the novel are interwoven with the story of the Master. The personality of the Saviour is nowhere represented in the acting version of "Ben Hur." References to Him are made with the greatest reverence and the most absolute respect. In the scene of the healing of the lepers on Mount Olivet, He is not visible, but His presence is indicated by an almost supernatural light of singular beauty.

Amelia Bingham is to appear in a new piece called "Lady Margaret" next month in New York. It is taken from the French and was adapted by Edward Rose, the English playwright. Another version of the piece is controlled by Charles Frohman and is called "Frocks and Frills," and will be produced by him in this country if its presentation in London, January 2, proves successful.

Scene in the Christmas Pantomime—Grand.

That Pittsburgh is showing substantial appreciation of the Xmas pantomime is self-evident from the enormous advance sale of seats already booked.

It is, of course, as a spectacle that the Christmas pantomime at the Grand is to be considered. It is not a play. There is, to be sure, a series of incidents running through the lines, with the fairy story of "Cinderella, or The Magic Slipper," as a foundation. But the serious purpose of the dramatist is wanting in the bewildering scenes which pass before the eye from the moment the curtain first rises. The music is to be a feature, the orchestra being considerably enlarged. One of the principal scenic effects will be a miniature Niagara Falls, showing tons upon tons of water falling from a height of 20 feet. This is the latest bit of stage mechanism devised by Mr. Huffman, and it is calculated to create a sensation. Mlle. Zambrilli, one of the principal dancers, will arrive in New York this week on the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, to begin rehearsals at once for her solo dances with the Kiralfy ballet. Mlle. Zambrilli, who will make her first appearance in this country in the Xmas pantomime at the Grand, enjoys a reputation as the first dancer in Europe.

CAP AND GOWN

Allegheny Preparatory School.

On Friday of this week the pupils of the lower grades of the Allegheny preparatory school will give a novel, as well as instructive entertainment, to celebrate the close of the school for the holidays. The three grades that will take part in the affair are the fifth, sixth and seventh, each grade having a work that will be carried out by impersonations of the various phases of their work of this term. The members of the fifth grade will represent European nations by their costumes and will give a graphic description of how Christmas is celebrated in those countries that will be suited to juvenile ears. The sixth grade will represent colonial days and the Yule Tide festivities which they have been studying about in connection with their history. The seventh grade will illustrate the life of the Christ child and members of the class will read essays upon the subject. The pupils of the fifth grade who take part are: Miss Mary Grove, who will be dressed as a Swedish maid; Stuart Brown, who will impersonate a provincial French peasant; John Stewart, who takes the part of an Italian and gives a clever little sketch of the joyous manner in which they celebrate the birth of the Christ child, and Miss Elizabeth Worcester, who is to be a flaxen-haired German maid with a profound belief in the works of St. Nicholas. The sixth grade pupils are: Miss Ethel Lyon, who will be a prim Puritan maid; Miss Margaret Benham, by whom a Dutch girl of colonial times will be impersonated, and Charles Hegan, who will represent a gallant cavalier of old Virginia. The members of the seventh grade have not been chosen as yet, but one of the features will be the recitation of Tennyson's "Bells" by five girls. The schoolrooms, which will be thrown open to the friends of the pupils, are to be decorated with holly and Christmas greens in order to give the place the gay and festive appearance which adds so much to the children's pleasure at this time of the year. The students are all very much interested in the various basket ball teams that have been organized among the different grades, so as to promote interclass contests. The classes have formed two separate leagues, one for the girls and one for the boys. The team which represents the team at outside contests played a game on Friday afternoon with a team composed for the most part of the Pittsburgh high school boys. Announcement has just been made of the election of Miss E. H. Fuller to

R. Heber Holbrook.

take the place of the late primary teacher, Miss Maud Hartwell, who died a short time ago. Before coming here Miss Fuller, who is from Massachusetts, taught in the Greenfield school of that state and also was critic teacher at the New Briton state normal school of Connecticut.

Pennsylvania College for Women.

Basketball is the one absorbing topic at the college just at present and the students spend many a spare moment discussing the most recent game and how this or that collegiate sister distinguished herself. The last contest was on Tuesday, when the college girls defeated the Wilkinsburg Young Women's Christian association team, of which Miss Myrtle McAteer, the tennis champion, is captain. The score was 26 to 25. On Friday evening the collegiates gave a dance to their friends, which was one of the most enjoyable affairs of the season that the girls have yet given.

High School News.

The Alumni association of the Allegheny high school '90, has made arrangements for the annual reunion of the class of '90. The affair will take place on the evening of Friday, December 27, at the Cyclorama parlors at the corner of Beech and Irwin avenues. The hours are from 8 to 1. The committee in charge includes Miss Yetta Krekel, chairman; Miss Emily Weitzel, Miss Mabel Cox, Albert P. Weitzel, Walter L. Copeland, president; Miss Marie Jones, vice president, and Walter E. Mendel, secretary.

Mount Mercy Academy.

The boy students of Mount Mercy academy have decided to take their place in the athletic world and the result is a well drilled basketball team, which includes as its members: Dawson Callery, captain; John Todd, George Collins, Alfred Dean, George Heesvler, Willard Faudner, Edmund Woods, William Callery, Curry Darbach, John Kean, Gilbert Riley, James Murphy and Leo McCormick.

Kindergarten College Notes.

Miss Susan E. Blow has closed her course of lectures at Carnegie for the benefit of the kindergarten teachers and all who were interested in the work. The subjects of the last two lectures were: "The Awakening of the Ideal," and "The Religious Education of Childhood," the latter lecture having an unusually large attendance, as it was a subject in which the clergymen of the city and the Sunday school teachers took a lively interest. On the Monday and Tuesday before Christmas a number of the society girls who are interested in the work will furnish a Christmas entertainment for the poor children of the city. The affair will be given with a view towards providing some enjoyment and good cheer to the little waifs who otherwise would not have a very happy time if they were left to the mercy of stray benevolent people who might chance to think of providing something for them if they had time. But with this circle of helpers who make a special point of the work the children are sure of being well entertained.

News from Washington and Jefferson.

Great was the applause that greeted the performers of the Dramatic association, when they gave Augustin Daly's four-act comedy, "Seven-Twenty-Eight," a few evenings ago at the Lyric theater. The association has always done good work, and this year with Ira B. Shallenberger as manager, the work is up to its usual standard. The cast, made up of the college students and some of the town girls, was as follows:

Courtney Carlisle.....McLean Libbey
Launcelot Bargiss, an amateur poet.....
.....Rufus S. Mariner
Paul Hollybock, farmer; then a swell.....
.....S. Paul Davis
Signor Tamberlini, maitre de ballet.....
.....William E. Ralston
Prof. Gurleigh, literary potentate.....
.....J. S. Parks Cheer
A Postman.....Paul W. Cooper
Mrs. Hyratia Burgiss, ambitious for her husband.....Miss Bertha Blankinship
Mrs. Dora Hollybock, who longs for city life.....Miss Rosa McCleary
Miss Florence Burgiss, the much-sought-after "7-20-8".....Miss Elizabeth McMillan
Jessie, the maid.....Miss Rose Aiken

The play was given under the instruction of Miss Lulu Little. On the 8th of this month the first part of the annual contest of the college literary society took place with the following students as contestants: In declamation, E. E. Cleg-

Mary Shaw as Amrah in Ben Hur.

play it, and rebelled very strenuously. One day I explained my position to Robson, telling him that I had originally been engaged for Gilliped and did not care for Elevator, and hence my indifference at rehearsals. Robson was very amiable about it, declared that he had known the condition of things he would not have accepted the part. He braced me up so that we both became friends, got to work on Elevator, and made of him a few comedy character and a good one. From this relation arose the plans which finally sent us starring in "The Henrietta."

Nat Goodwin in London.

Nat Goodwin is said to have lost quite a large sum of money by his London invasion, and is therefore coming home a sadder but wiser man. Gillette is, on the other hand, reported as making money in his Sherlock Holmes play. If this be true, there will be a general searching for the cause. It does appear strange that two American actors of equal reputation and both with plays that have won high praise from the critics should meet with such diverse fate. There will be those who will explain the situation by declaring that the management has all to do with it. Mr. Gillette is managed by Charles Frohman, and we believe Mr. Goodwin is his own manager. But this is neither reasonable nor fair. With all the boasted Frohman prestige we do not believe the English people could be induced to accept an American company unless there should be some other consideration in the offer. It may be that Gillette's characterization of Conan Doyle's detective appeals more strongly to the interest of the Londoners than the purely American-made play that Goodwin is using. At all events, Goodwin's bad luck emphasizes afresh the difference in treatment accorded American actors abroad and that received by English actors in this country. While our players come home from London with empty pockets, English actors of only mediocre talents can reap a rich harvest in America presenting plays that do not excel what we have at home.

R. A. Barnet's latest musical comedy is called "The Cap of Fortune." It is promised an early production next season.

GRAND — HARRY DAVIS, Prop. & Mgr. — Bell Phone 2524 P. & A. 2200
Week Beginning MON., DEC. 16th
The New Stock Company
In a Fine Production of
MRS. HENRY WOOD'S DRAMATIZED NOVEL
"EAST LYNNE"
Endorsed By the Clergy and Press as the
GREATEST MORAL PLAY OF THE TIMES.
Beginning Monday, Dec. 23d—The Event of the Year!
THE XMAS PANTOMIME
"Cinderella, or the Magic Slipper,"
TOGETHER WITH THE FAMOUS "KIRALFY BROS'. BALLET"
Notwithstanding the enormous expense attendant upon this magnificent spectacle, there will positively be no advance in the regular scale of prices prevailing at this house.

Bijou — TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK — BENEFIT MATS. WED. AND SAT. — Prices 25 and 50c — Matinees 25c
THE PLAUSIBLE AMERICAN COMEDY-DRAMA,
"ON THE STROKE OF TWELVE."
Next Week: The Original Lilliputians in "THE MERRY TRAMPS."

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. — Matinees Daily Except Monday.
Week Commencing Monday Evening, Dec. 16.
LONDON BELLES — ROSE SYDELL'S — NOVELTY COMPANY
PRETTY GIRLS! — 2—BIG BURLETTAS—2 — 10—SPECIALTY ACTS—10 — CATCHY MUSIC!

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ONE WEEK, STARTING MONDAY, DECEMBER 16.
FRANK M. AND JOHN B. WILLS PRESENT THEIR NEW MUSICAL FARCE-COMEDY
IN ATLANTIC CITY
HEADED BY THE INIMITABLE.... FRANK M. WILLS And America's Funniest Clown, GEORGE H. ADAMS.
All New Music. New Scenery and Pretty Costumes. Matinees Wednesday & Saturday. Prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c & $1.
Xmas Week—FRANK JAMES IN "ACROSS THE DESERT."

DUQUESNE GARDEN — Admission 25c and 35c. — Week Dec. 16.
ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE HOCKEY TEAM OF KINGSTON, ONT., WILL PLAY
BANKERS — THURSDAY EVENING.
P. A. C. — FRIDAY EVENING.
KEYSTONES — SATURDAY EVENING.
P. A. C. meet Bankers Tuesday evening in Western Pennsylvania Hockey League contest. Interscholastic league games Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.
Skating afternoon and evenings. Basketball in the amphitheater Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

DUQUESNE
WEEK DEC. 16.
Mats. Tues., Thurs. and Sat.
VAUDEVILLE
A Bill Without a Weak Spot.
BRIMFUL OF LAUGHS.
Miss Helene Mora,
Hallen & Fuller,
Cook & Sonora,
Marion Manola,
LeRoy & Clayton,
Carleton & Terre,
Wills & Baron,
Hellman, the Great,
Leonzo, the Juggler,
Marsh & Sartella.
Butts—Duss—Young—Brown
Today 3 P. M., Bijou Theater.
FREE.

ALVIN
Klaw & Zimmerman, Owners and Managers.
EXTRA Sale of Seats for week beginning Monday, Dec. 23. opens Tuesday Morning, December 17, at box office at 9 o'clock.
Evenings at 8 O'Clock Precisely.
Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2 O'Clock Precisely.
(Positively No Person Seated During First Scene.)
KLAW & ERLANGER'S
Tremendous Production Gen. Lew Wallace's
BEN-HUR
Dramatized by William Young—Music by Edgar Stillman Kelley—Staged by Ben Teal.
BOX OFFICE OPEN UNTIL 11 P. M.
For Convenience of Theater Shoppers.
Friday Afternoon, Dec. 27, at 3, ONE PERFORMANCE ONLY.
America's Favorite Soprano, MME. EMMA NEVADA.
And Her Company of Assisting European Artists.
Sale of Seats Begins Tuesday, Dec. 19.
Next Attraction—THE ROGERS BROTHERS.

PLANETS MUCH SMALLER

Daylight Measurements Are Being Taken to Show Old Figures Are Wrong.

OTHER WORLDS ARE ALSO MUCH DENSER

The New Discoveries at the Naval Observatory May Shed More Light On the Problem of the Inhabitability of the Other Planets.

By JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 13.—That all the planets are very much smaller than heretofore estimated by the most careful astronomers is a remarkable discovery now being made at the naval observatory here. This discovery is the result of an entirely new method of measuring the diameters of our neighboring worlds in the solar system—a method which admits of all observations being made in daylight.

While it is true that we can see the moon in the heavens while Old Sol is yet up and doing, the naked eye cannot view our sister planets between dawn and dusk, though Venus has sometimes been seen at noon. The idea of studying other worlds by daylight seems at first blush impossible. But Uncle Sam's great 26-inch telescope—one of the largest in existence—has been fitted with an attachment which will enable it to penetrate the azure of the day sky and focus into the eyes of our star-gazers the day time doings of those huge, far-away, spinning tops, which revolve about that mighty star we call our sun.

These attachments are color screens—glass boxes containing a golden fluid. When they are placed across the great lens of the telescope, the eye of the astronomer sees the sky in a beautiful greenish yellow hue. The planets stand out on this background, although they appear in nearly the same tint. Yet they are perfectly sharp and capable of measurement with a degree of accuracy never before dreamed of.

Every one has doubtless noticed that the delicate, curly wires in an incandescent electric light bulb, though barely visible when cool, appear to swell to great thickness when lighted. This is due to irradiation, which causes the image of a bright object to spread upon the retina of the eye, just as it will upon a photographic plate. Thus the moon looks larger at night than it does by day. The same applies to the planets. When seen through the color screens of the great telescope in daylight they appear to have shrunk.

The Old Way—Why Wrong.

Always by night have the diameters of the planets been measured hitherto. As a result of these night measurements we are told in our astronomies that Uranus, for instance, is 29,869 miles from pole to pole. But the daylight measurements now being made show that the diameter of Uranus is but 26,545 miles. In other words, it is 3,324 miles smaller than astronomers have believed.

The diameters of the planets have been measured with a reasonable degree of accuracy only since the time of the great English astronomer, Sir William Herschel, a contemporary of George Washington. As the nineteenth century advanced different investigations at different times were made with various instruments by the German astronomers, Shroeter, W. Struve H. Struve and Bessel; by Secchi, a priest at Rome, and by the American astronomers, Hall, Barnard and Campbell. These made their measurements at night when the planets were nearest the earth and when they appeared largest.

Prof. Campbell of the Lick observatory in 1894 began new observations of the diameter of Mars, in which he made measurements both by night and by daylight. He obtained from these investigations entirely new results, and discovered that the planet was measurably smaller in daylight than at night. But Prof. Campbell discontinued the research and took up other important problems. The daylight method of measurement was not applied to any of the other planets until 1899, when it was taken up at the naval observatory by Prof. T. J. J. See, the astronomer in charge of the great 26-inch telescope.

Details of New Method.

The actual measuring is done by aid of a micrometer. This is a very delicate piece of mechanism. It is primarily a scale across whose frame are stretched two pieces of spider web, exactly parallel. One of these is fixed; the other is moved nearer to or further from the first by the turning of a screw. A planet having been brought into the field of the telescope, the screw is turned until the extreme edges of the planet's disk are precisely between the two pieces of web. A delicate scale gives the apparent diameter. The real diameter is afterward calculated by taking into consideration exactly how far away the measured world was while the micrometer was being applied.

So delicate is this work that it required one and a half years of continuous tests to discover the error in this scale, that provision might be made for it in the final calculations. The error is found to be but one in 20,000 parts. In other words, the scale is more accurate than the observations themselves can possibly be.

At the present stage of the work, its interesting results, so far as they show the diameters of the planets estimated by means of the day measurements and the errors in the night measurements, are as follows:

Planet.	Diameter. Day Measure, Miles.	Diameter. Night Measure, Miles.	Difference, Miles.
Mars	4,185	4,356	171
Jupiter	88,100	89,850	1,750
Saturn	74,000	76,424	2,424
Uranus	26,545	29,869	3,324
Neptune	27,190	29,909	1,719
Venus	7,570	7,732	162
Mercury	2,658	2,793	135

Throws Light on Habitability.

One great importance of this work is that it will give us for the first time not only the true dimensions of the bodies of the solar system, but also their true densities. The masses of the planets are already known with great accuracy, as a result of observation made in the past at the naval observatory and elsewhere. As the diameters are smaller in the new computations the densities must be greater than hitherto supposed. The densities of Uranus and Neptune are found to be nearly double the values heretofore assigned.

The three outer moons of Jupiter are made of material such as composes our moon. The fourth or outermost is very light, like the planet Saturn. Saturn is so light that it would float upon our ocean, were the latter sufficiently great in dimensions to bear it.

The planets which have crusts like that of the earth are Mars, Mercury and Venus. These are nearest the sun. Those farther from the central orb are gaseous. No heavenly body has a mass as dense as that of the earth. Venus is the nearest approach, the next is Mars and the third is the second satellite of Jupiter.

The fact that the planets are much more dense than heretofore supposed will add additional evidence to be used in the great controversy as to whether the incrusted planets, Mars especially, are inhabited.

The popular impression that the earth is hollow or filled with fire is, according to Dr. See, utterly inconsistent with the unerring investigations of modern astronomers, who now have as accurate knowledge of the density of the earth as they have with regard to the prediction of eclipses, foretold with accuracy centuries in advance.

MILITARY

Col. Albert J. Logan of Gov. Stone's staff, and one of the best-known military officers and business men in western Pennsylvania, will be tendered the unanimous vote of Battery B for its commander. The tender will be made him early in the week, and it is thought that he will accept the commission made vacant by the resignation of Capt. W. C. Wallace. Committees of officers and non-commissioned officers of the battery waited on Col. Logan, offering him the command. He has not given a definite answer, as the press of business makes him hesitate at assuming command of the battery. A unanimous tender of the commission will be made by a committee of the organization, possibly on Tuesday morning, and it is thought that Col. Logan will not longer hesitate in taking charge of the best light battery in the Pennsylvania guard.

Col. Logan has a military record that is not surpassed in the guard. At the first encampment of the national guard, after the reorganization during the administration of Gov. Hoyt, which was held at Thompson station, near Braddock, the writer did his first tour of guard duty. Lieut. Logan was one of the officers of the guard, and when it was relieved he remembers that Lieut. Logan was highly complimented by Col. Thayers of Gen. Hancock's staff, who had been sent to the encampment to note the efficiency of the guard in police and sentinel duty.

When the provisional brigade was organized, at the opening of the Spanish war, Col. Logan was made commander of the Seventeenth infantry, one of the best military regiments Pittsburgh has ever had. Upon the return of the old regiments from the Spanish war the Seventeenth was disbanded, and eight of its companies went to the Fourteenth and the Eighteenth. During his term as colonel of the Seventeenth infantry, Mr. Logan brought it from a crude organization to one of the best and most efficient military organizations in the state. Upon the disbandment of this regiment, which was thought to have been a mistake, he was appointed on the staff of Gov. Stone.

Col. Logan is one of the best-known business men in western Pennsylvania. He is a member of the chamber of commerce and has done much toward the progress of this city. It can be said that Battery B will be fortunate in getting him for its commander. He is a thorough soldier, and his military record is above reproach. As soon as General Wiley returns from Mexico orders for the election will be issued.

Col. A. J. Logan.

The organization of a military club in Pittsburgh is now well under way. Three months ago the question of the formation of a military club was brought up by Second Lieutenant Charles H. Powell of Battery B, and after a consultation with a number of the leading local officers it was determined upon. The matter has drifted along until now, when active efforts are being made.

A determined effort will be made after the opening of the new year to gather a [illegible]. A charter will be applied [illegible] suitable clubhouse secured. The [illegible] the club is purely social, where [illegible] officers of the national guard of other states can drop in while passing through the city. There are about 60 national guard officers connected with the local organizations, and it is proposed to make them the nucleus of the club. All military men who have been seen in regard to the formation of the club say it is something that has been needed in Pittsburgh for many years, and that they will give Lieut. Powell their assistance in its organization.

A military sensation is likely to develop in this city within a short time. Two company commanders will be asked to surrender their commissions, it is reported, or charges will be preferred against them. Should they fill out the resignation blanks now in their possession the story may never become public, but if said blanks are not mailed to the proper officers before the close of the week an interesting tale may be written, with a court-martial as one of the chapters.

Through a trifling error the bond of Capt. Howard B. Ousler of Company I, Fourteenth infantry, was returned to him on Wednesday. A needed revenue stamp was missing, which was at once applied and the bond returned to the adjutant general's office. Capt. Ousler was lately elected captain of Company I.

Battery B will celebrate its third anniversary at the armory in Dinwiddie street tomorrow evening. This will be the third celebration of the command since its return from Porto Rico. There will be music, smoke and speeches.

DAILY LIFE OF THE POPE

His Health Is Good and He Bears His Ninety Years Gracefully.

An imaginative journalist, writing on this subject, drew a harrowing picture of an almost imbecile nonagenarian confined to a padded room, lost to all interest in the world about him, forbidden to hear news or to receive visitors, and whining that he has lived too long. Such a caricature is ludicrous indeed to those who have the privileged entree to the vatican, says M. A. P. The marvelous vitality of the venerable pontiff, his bodily energy and intellectual alertness, and above all his extraordinary memory and power of throwing himself, so to speak, into the interests and the concerns of those whom he receives in daily audiences, are remarkable.

On a recent Sunday last (to give a single example), a few hours after the appearance of the description referred to above, Pope Leo received successively a large Swiss deputation, headed by the new commander of his Swiss guard, the librarian of the king of Portugal, the cardinal archbishop of Paris, and the editor of a French newspaper. He addressed the Swiss pilgrims at considerable length, and to each of the others he accorded a private audience of from 20 minutes to an hour's duration. Two days later he gave lengthy audiences to two English bishops (of Liverpool and Menevia), who had come to Rome with the recent pilgrimage from England, and conversed with them both for some time with the greatest animation.

So far from being entirely confined to one room, the pontiff makes a special point of receiving the various deputations that come to him in different halls or apartments of the vast vatican palace. "That is the advantage of living in a big house," he once said smilingly to an English prelate. One can get exercise and change of air without putting one's nose out of doors."

The fact is that the ubiquitous newspaper man of today finds himself brought up, as sailors say, "with a round turn" at the foot of the Scala Regia of the vatican; and, failing authentic information about its occupant, is often driven to exercise such inventive faculty as he may be gifted with. A great London daily was wise enough, a year or two ago, to secure the services of an English prelate living in curia as its vatican correspondent. The arrangement fell through for reasons which need not be here detailed; and it is now not too much to say that nine-tenths of the vatican news transmitted to the press by "our own correspondent in Rome, might just as well be manufactured in Fiji.

New Use for Esthetic Sunflower.

Of the many substitutes for olive oil the favorite is cottonseed oil, but German experiments are reported to have shown a formidable rival in sunflower seed oil. This cheap material promises to become quite important. It is adapted for many uses, and seems to be especially desirable as a lamp oil, for dyeing purposes, and for soap making.

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PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

CHRISTMAS DINNER IN THE OLD SOUTH

A Day of Bustle, Excitement and Jollity—A Typical Southern Christmas House Party Pictured by One Who Was Hostess on Many Such Occasions in Hospitable Dixie Land.

By MRS. CHAS. H. GIBSON,
Of Barnard College.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A REAL old southern Christmas dinner! The term seemed to carry with it the odor of savory viands, the merry laugh of gay lads and lassies, the flutter of frocks and bright ribbons, soft strains from mellow violins, the memory of rooms decked with evergreens and holly—a happy and festive spirit reigning everywhere.

This was my dream of a southern Christmas day, for I have never had the good fortune to make one of the merry party which yearly meets at some far famed hospitable mansion, and an idea of the gayety and good fellowship was all I could claim.

To a wider understanding of southern holiday festivities I am indebted to one of the gentlewomen of the south—a hostess famous in her day for her lavish and enjoyable hospitality—Mrs. Charles H. Gibson, who, as the wife of a Maryland senator—himself a famous gourmet — figured prominently in Washington's exclusive diplomatic circle for many years. Her home was the scene of great gayety, and her dinners were famous not only for their perfection of detail and arrangement, but for the charming persons who gathered about the hospitable board.

The recipes she has originated have been as widely copied as the bon mots of the after dinner speakers, and her punches have been drunk in toasts to famous southern beauties by the nation's most celebrated men.

Southern Christmas Dinner.

Who could better give one an idea of the intangible atmosphere of good cheer and the substantial old-fashioned dishes that help to make a southern Christmas dinner the perfect feast it is?

So I called upon Mrs. Gibson, who is in charge of Fiske hall, Barnard college, and asked her to talk about a Christmas dinner in the south.

She received me in a dainty little room, all green and white. The green tapestried walls and the colonial woodwork made a fitting background for the mahogany tables and chairs which had been in Mrs. Gibson's family for more than 200 years. The whole seemed to be a bit of old Maryland transplanted from the banks of the Chesapeake to the bluffs of Cathedral heights, which rise so bleakly from the wide Hudson.

It was cosy and comfortable within, and as we sat toasting our feet before the grate fire Mrs. Gibson forgot her present quiet surroundings in reminiscences of the family reunions of the past.

Imagine a great wide roofed mansion, pillared with stately white columns, and topping a hill overlooking a winding river. From three sides stretch the rolling, cultivated fields, cut here and there by narrow ribbons of roadways. The branches of the trees are bending beneath the weight of the fleecy white snow. For once in a while they do have a "white Christmas," and great is the rejoicing when this happens, for then the roads are alive with merry sleighing parties, and the air is echoing to the crisp jingle of sleigh bells from morning until long after the pale moon has come and gone.

In the "great house," as the family mansion is usually referred to by the colored servants, there is great bustle and an ever-increasing activity. The married sons and daughters, with the newest baby for grandmother to pass judgment upon, began to arrive a few days before Christmas, and the road to the station is well beaten by the hoofs of the old carriage horses.

Activity in the "Quarters."

Down in the "quarters" busy brown-skinned children are trotting about, running errands for important, pestered "mammies," and trundling loads of evergreen and holly with which to decorate the "great house." The great wide hall, which is such a well-known feature of all colonial structures, is usually the center of all activity, and there the frames of the old family portraits are hung with evergreen and the carved mahogany baluster of the shallow-stepped, polished stair is twined about with the crisp green until half its old-fashioned beauty is hidden from sight.

The great drawing-room windows are hung with fat wreaths of holly, tied with huge bows of soft white ribbons, and the dining-room, where so much of the holiday time is spent, comes in for its most important share of holiday decorations.

A real southern house party of relatives only is seldom made up of less than 20 or 25 persons, and it is easy to guess at the bustle and fun of getting so large a family together about a Christmas tree, the size of which must be in proportion to the load of gifts it is expected to hold.

Selecting and bringing in the Christmas tree is an occasion of wild delight and excitement to the children, who clamor to accompany "Uncle Edward" or "Uncle Simon" as he starts out on his important errand, and stringing of popcorn and gilded nuts is left for the feminine members of the family.

"You can't go very far for your Christmas tree in New York," I remarked to Mrs. Gibson, as she smiled over some memory of tree decorating.

"No," she replied, "and you miss a large part of the fun of the whole thing, too. I used to think that Christmas wasn't complete unless I made one of the party who hindered, rather than helped, bring the tree in.

"In our family it was always a custom to trim and decorate our tree and hang the gifts the day before Christmas. Then on Christmas eve the tree was lighted up and we were all allowed to gaze our fill—but from a respectful distance. The servants were always invited to share this speculative view, and then we were sent to bed to dream of what Santa Claus had put in out stockings and which one of the mysterious looking packages on the tree bore our name."

"I can imagine how early you were up that morning," I suggested.

"Yes, indeed," she answered, laughing. "Bright and early we were marshaled in the library, and there we awaited, with what meager patience we could command, the gathering of the whole clan. Our first view of the tree seemed even more of a delight than that of the night before, and when the distribution of gifts began there was no limit to our joy and enthusiasm."

"What hour of the day was set for Christmas dinner?" I inquired.

"Generally about 2 or 3 o'clock, never later, and of course the dinner was an occasion to which our cooks had been devoting their thoughts and energies for weeks past.

"An old-fashioned Christmas dinner in the south, to which at least 20 or 30 persons sat down, was made up on the following lines. We had:

Oyster on Half Shell.
Cream of Celery.
Baked Salmon, Sauce Hollandaise.
Sherry.
Roast Turkey, Stuffed with Chestnuts.
Cauliflower. Fried Hominy.
Champagne.
Roman Punch.
Sweetbreads, Larded, French Peas.
Celery and Lettuce Salad, with Old Virginia Ham.
Sauterne, Chateau Yquem.
Burning Plum Pudding.
Ice Cream, Marron.
Black Coffee.
Creme de Menthe.

"The table was always decorated with English holly, and a bit of this was stuck in the large round pudding just before the brandy was poured over it.

"I remember one Christmas a s[illegible] who had never seen a burning [illegible] was detailed to fetch it to [illegible]. As she lifted it up some o[illegible] match to the brandy. T[illegible] frightened the poor fell[illegible] let the platter and pudd[illegible] the floor, crying:

"'Fo' de Lawd, [illegible] ready to die! Fo' de Lawd [illegible] That rear our Christmas din[illegible] the usual plum pudding.'"

"Is ham [illegible] with green salad a

SOUTHERN HOLIDAY LASTS WHOLE WEEK

Winds Up on New Year's Day With a Real Old Fashioned Keeping Open House—Mrs. Gibson's Appetizing Suggestions for a Christmas Dinner a la Maryland—Ingredients of Her Famous "Regent" Punch.

southern dish?" I asked, "and is the ham baked with champagne?" for I thought, of course, it couldn't be plain boiled ham.

"We always serve sliced ham with salad, and our old Maryland and Virginia hams are much too fine to be spoiled by fancy cooking. Nowhere in the country do they cure such delicious hams as near where I lived.

"Punch was always a prominent feature of the Christmas dinner, and we had a huge china bowl which had been used by our family on such occasions for years. In the bottom of the bowl was painted a picture, and it was one of our family traditions that we must drink until the picture could be seen."

"What did you do after the long dinner was over?" I inquired.

"After the dinner the older folk often got about the huge fireplace in the hall and talked and visited, while the younger members of the family went for a drive or horseback ride across the country. If we were lucky enough to have snow, then all the cutters were put in service and we went spinning along over the roads, meeting friends and acquaintances at nearly every turn.

"Often Christmas night was devoted to a ball, a huge affair given by some one in the neighborhood, and to this every one went, young and old, and under evergreen twined beams we danced the old dances—Sir Roger de Coverley and Varsoviana until almost dawn."

"Christmas in the south doesn't end with Christmas day, does it?"

"Not at all; and perhaps that is one of the main points of difference between a Southern Christmas and the Christmas of any other section of the country. No, we devote the whole of the holiday week to holiday entertainment and holiday hospitality, and many and varied are the entertainments given. First, one large house and its guests start the ball rolling, and back and forth across the country it goes flying, generally winding up on New Year's day with a real old-fashioned keeping 'open house.'"

"That is where the eggnog makes its appearance, isn't it?" I hazarded.

"Yes; the big punch bowl which figured so largely at the Christmas dinner and at all the big occasions during the week was kept always full of eggnog on New Year's day, and a cold collation was spread, ready for our callers. The latter began coming early in the day, for calling had not gone out of vogue 10 or 15 years ago. It was a long, exciting and merry day, and I think all of regret that the pretty old custom has gone out of fashion. Perhaps it will come in again some day, and once more it will be the vogue for hostesses to announce that they will 'receive' on New Year's day."

"What did the collation consist of?" I inquired, for I had become greatly interested in the idea of the thing and eager for details.

"At our house we usually served oysters, salad, old Virginia ham, cold turkey and black cake."

"I've been told that you are the originator, or should I say inventor, of a very famous punch, Mrs. Gibson. Do you ever divulge the secret of its concoction?"

"Oh, yes; and if you want to know it I'll be very glad to tell it to you."

"Indeed I do," I answered with a good deal of emphasis, and Mrs. Gibson gave me the following details of the "Regent Punch:"—

Two dozen quarts American champagne; one bottle Maraschino; one bottle Curacao; one-quarter bottle Angostura bitters; three pints Jamaica rum; one pint French brandy.

Dissolve one and a half pounds of loaf sugar in three quarts of green tea. Mix all well together, leaving champagne to be put in last. Add the juice of eight lemons and six oranges. Serve in punch bowl with plenty of ice. This is for 125 persons; and my Wabash punch, which my friends have been good enough to call excellent, is as follows:

Six lemon rinds, cut thin; one quart lemon juice; two pounds sugar dissolved in the juice; one gallon green tea; mix well and add one gallon whisky or brandy; one quart rum; one quart Curacao; one gallon sweet Catawba wine; six bottles champagne.

"You have mentioned eggnog very frequently," I remarked, "but you haven't gone into details any; is that a forbidden subject, or may I have the honor to give that recipe to the Christmas readers?"

"If you want it," Mrs. Gibson replied, generously, "this will make two gallons:"

Two pounds powdered sugar and 30 eggs beaten together; three pints brandy; one quart Jamaica rum.

"Liquor should be added a little at a time until there is enough to cook the eggs—that is the secret of a good eggnog. Stir into this three pints of rich cream, then beat up one quart of cream to put on top; sprinkle with grated nutmeg and it is ready to serve.

"We look forward to holiday week as the time of all times when the scattered members of the family go home to the old rooftree and are children again, when old ties are renewed and old bonds strengthened.

"It seems to mean more to us in the south—perhaps that is imagination on my part—yet I think that the real reason lies in the fact that we are accustomed to entertaining more, and the holidays with us do not mean just two celebrations during the week, Christmas and New Year's, but at least ten days of family rejoicing and of being together."

MAID OF THE MISTLETOE

Santa Claus Beat Columbus.

The American Indians Celebrated Christmas Festival Long Before Christopher Columbus Discovered Them.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by RENE BACHE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—The United States bureau of ethnology has been making a special study of Christmas in America, and one surprising fact ascertained is that many of the aboriginal tribes on this continent, long before Columbus landed, were accustomed to celebrate festivals corresponding to that of Yuletide. Indeed, they pursue the practice even to the present day, and among the Moki Indians of Arizona, there is much merry mumming at or about December 25, with exchange of gifts and masquerading by persons who are got up in picturesque costumes to represent supernatural beings.

The St. Nicholas of the Moki is the Sun God, and their Christmas festival is to celebrate the beginning of his return northward from the Land of Shadows that is supposed to be located in the far south. On the top of the highest building in the town the priest of the Sun stands and looks away 100 miles to the southwest, where the great San Francisco mountain uplifts its rocky mass out of the desert. One end of the mountain is prolonged in the Eldon Mesa and by a series of foothills, and between the end of the mesa and the second series of hills there is a peculiar notch. In this notch is supposed to be the Sun house—the place where the Sun God has his home.

When the solar orb sinks at nightfall into that notch it has reached its most distant point on the horizon, and the 21st day of December has arrived. Formal notice of the fact is given by the Sun priest, and announcement is made of a general rejoicing. Various divinities, dressed in strange costumes, will appear in the town, and the occasion will be signalized by a mystery play, symbolizing the struggle of the Sun God against the powerful devils which try to keep him back and prevent him from returning to the north.

Old Sol and His Foes.

The Sun God has a number of dangerous enemies—hostile deities, among whom the most powerful is the Great Plumed Snake. This serpent divinity is of ancient Aztec origin and was worshiped all over Mexico and Central America in prehistoric times. He was very troublesome in those days, it appears, and on one occasion brought about a deluge which flooded the valley in which the ancestors of the Moki dwelt. At length he was appeased by the sacrifice of the son and daughter of the chief of the town; but afterward he afflicted the people in other ways, so that they were obliged to migrate northward to Arizona. And even yet they are compelled to perform elaborate rites to appease him.

The Great Plumed Snake figures importantly in the Christmas mystery play, with a huge gourd for a head, a red leather tongue and other incidentals to render him more effective, the whole apparatus being worked by a concealed man, who causes the head to wag and the mouth to roar. Eventually the serpent divinity is appeased with prayers and offerings of sacred meal, and the performance winds up with a combat between the Sun God (represented by a man with a round shield painted to look like the sun) and a number of devils in suitable costumes, who try to push Santa Claus back, and to hinder him from starting northward toward the land of the Moki. Eventually, of course, he wins the fight.

Santa Claus made his first debut on American soil in the year 1625, the jovial Dutch colonists having come to settle the New Netherlands. It is recorded that in December, 1620, the Pilgrims arrived at Plymouth, Mass., only a few days before Christmas, and on Christmas day they "began to erect the afirst house for common use, to receive them and their goods." The Pilgrims entertained a cordial hatred of all English church festivals and most of all of Christmas, the celebration of which was deemed by them nothing more nor less than a popish orgy. So they would have none of it, and for a very long period Santa Claus was destined to remain a stranger in New England.

Fined for Celebrating Xmas.

The general court of Massachusetts in 1659 enacted that anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting, or any other way, any such day as Christmas day shall pay for every such offense five shillings." Even the making of mince pies was prohibited.

"Plum broth was popish, and mince pie—
Oh, that was flat idolatry."

The Puritan parliament of the Praise-God Barebones period abolished Christmas in England, and made it a crime to have holly and ivy on the walls. It is only just to say, however, that at that time the excesses of Christmas feasting had become notorious and abominable, while the "carols" sung at Chrismastide were mostly unfit for publication.

The Christmas god is a very old god, call him what you will—whether St. Nicholas, Santa Claus, or Kris Kringle. Some authorities say that by origin he is no other than Noah, who was worshiped by the Romans as the god of the deluge. St. Nicholas, upon whom the attributes of this divinity have been bestowed in later times, was a Greek, born at Patara in Lycia. He became bishop of Myra, and died in 343 A. D., famous for his sanctity.

Once upon a time the son of an Asiatic gentleman was sent to Athens to be executed, and was enjoined to visit Myra and obtain the benediction of the good bishop. Having sought shelter at an inn, he was robbed and murdered in his sleep by the landlord, who dismembered the body of his victim and concealed it in a pickle tub. A vision told St. Nicholas of what had happened, and he accused the landlord, who confessed. Whereupon the good bishop prayed that the young man might be restored to life, and he did come to life again. Thus the good man came to be regarded as especially the patron of children.

Bishop's Wedding Gift.

Another time it happened that a nobleman of the diocese became impoverished, so as to be unable to provide dowries for his three beautiful daughters. The bishop at night threw three heavy purses of gold into the open window of the bedchamber occupied by the girls. He wished the benefaction to be secret, but he was discovered in the act. So far as can be understood, it was owing wholly to his numerous good deeds that St. Nicholas became the Christmas god in some countries, and was eventually mixed up in identity with corresponding divinities elsewhere, such as Kris Kringle and Santa Klaus.

In Italy Christmas is celebrated with wonderful pageants, and at Naples there is one street in which nearly every shop is devoted to the manufacture or sale of holy images, mostly for Christmas festivities. The church during the middle ages gave many dramatic representations of divine legends, and one of the most popular was the Christmas story, illustrating the birth of Christ. In fact, this particular mystery play is today given in Roman Catholic and Lutheran churches all over Europe, though the conversations of old times among the principal characters are omitted. Movable figures are used, which nod and kneel, and the three wise men offer their gifts in a lifelike manner.

In Russia Christmas is celebrated by processions of children, with a boy at the head bearing a sacred symbol representing the star of the east. The symbol is a paper lantern cut into star form and mounted on the end of a stick. Next comes another boy with a small painted theater on his back. At each farmhouse the children halt, give a simple performance with the puppets, sing a song or two, and take up a collection. At the same season boys disguised as animals and held in leash by their companions go from house to house, giving grotesque entertainments. The stork and bear are the creatures principally portrayed.

Another Queer Russian Custom.

In accordance with another Russian Christmas custom, a "gift tree" is set up in the house of the chief official of a neighborhood, and everybody is invited. At a signal all the unmarried women go and sit upon benches in an enclosed place, their faces and shoulders swathed in linen, and after a time young men are admitted one by one. Each youth is considered to be betrothed to the girl from whose brow he lifts the veil, and the engagement thus made cannot be broken without payment of a heavy fine to the village fund. It may be taken for granted that in one way or another the girls manage to indicate their identity, so as to prevent awkward mistakes, and such engagements are seldom broken.

In Spain at Christmastide the young men get themselves up in all sorts of queer costumes, one disguising himself as St. Nicholas, with miter and crozier. He goes about, with two supposed angels in attendance and followed by a motley crowd of masqueraders representing an army of devils, with horns and painted ears. The children at each house visited by the mummers are usually a good deal frightened, especially when the saint puts them through a catechism. If they pass the examination successfully the good bishop motions to the angels to produce nuts and apples. On the other hand, if a child fails to answer the questions correctly he is told to stand aside, and afterward the devils are called in to chase him.

In Spain the place of the Christmas horn is taken by another instrument of torture, yet more objectionable, called the "zambomba"—a tin can covered with gay-colored paper and having a straw fastened to a scrap of parchment stretched across one end. When the hand, previously covered with rosin, is drawn along the straw a noise is produced that is astonishing. The favorite Christmas toy in that country represents the Nativity, and comprises a number of small images of painted clay, including Jesus in the cradle, Joseph and Mary, the wise men, angels, and even the animals of the stable. These are kept from year to year, receiving additions as time goes by.

In Australia they have July weather at Christmastide, but the festivities are the same as in the northern hemisphere, with the addition of open-air picnics and quantities of flowers.

Odd Salute for Empress.

While passing Cherbourg several vessels of the French channel squadron were drawn up in line to salute the ex-Empress Eugenie's yacht. The Frenchmen who were spread out on the yards of their [illegible] The captain of an English liner returning from the cape, wishing to show his respect to the empress, got his men ready to salute, but in the short time at his disposal he could not school his crew to repeat the French words. He told his tale of woe to Cecil Rhodes, who was a passenger. "Tell them to say 'Beef, lemons and cheese,'" suggested Rhodes, playfully. The yacht was greeted with a deafening yell of "Beef, lemons and cheese," which entirely drowned the voices of the French sailors. The ex-empress is stated to have expressed great pleasure at the compliment.

Solomon said: "Be not among the wine bibbers." How did Solomon think we could go out in society?

Random Recollections of Half a Century.

Parson Brownlow, Who Rebelled Against Rebellion

The Interesting Careers of the Two Men Who Aggressively Revolted Against Their Own People During Our Civil War.

By A. K. M'CLURE.

Clement L. Vallandigham, Who Rebelled For Rebellion.

OUR civil war produced great chieftains on both sides and made names immortal which would have been unknown to fame but for that sanguinary fraternal struggle. Both the north and the south had home rebellious elements, and two names will ever stand out in history as the most conspicuous of those who revolted against their own people. Parson William G. Brownlow of Tennessee made the most conspicuous record by his rebellion against the rebellion in the south, and Clement L. Vallandigham of Ohio made himself altogether the most illustrious of those who rebelled in the north against the war for the preservation of the union. The erratic frills which these men added to the history of the war will ever be studied with interest by the careful student of the most heroic war of ancient or modern times.

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Unique. Parson Brownlow.

Of all the prominent characters developed by our fraternal conflict that of Parson William G. Brownlow is altogether the most unique. It would be accepted as thrillingly romantic but for the barbarism that was provoked by the intensely bitter fraternal conflict, and that was accepted by both sides and employed to the uttermost. Brownlow was one of the sturdy mountaineers of Eastern Tennessee, where there were few slaves, where school houses and churches were rarely cultivated and where hostility to the aristocratic slave-holder was about the only inspiration that could call out the ruggedly heroic qualities of the people. Andrew Johnson was another of the same type, and played his part in harmony with the lines of Brownlow. It was only natural that such people would have little sympathy with a war avowedly precipitated and prosecuted for the maintenance of slavery; and the keenest thorn of the south in the side of the confederacy came from the aggressive loyal mountaineers of Eastern Tennessee, where Johnson was worshiped as the ideal statesman, and Parson Brownlow as the ideal pulpit orator. Johnson started as a tailor and unable even to write his name, and Brownlow started as a carpenter and after acquiring a smattering of an English education he entered the Methodist ministry when he had reached his majority, and was an itinerant minister of that church for ten years. He mingled his piety very freely with politics, and was often heard on the stump in the political conflicts of those days. He actively opposed the election of Jackson in 1828 and again in 1832, and he established the Jonesboro Whig in 1828, and thereafter devoted his labors chiefly to politics and the primitive journalism of that day and region, but always maintained his position as a local Methodist preacher. His editorials were always caustic and forceful, and many of them could be very justly criticised as vulgar; but he wrote just what his readers wanted, and he maintained a profitable reputation for himself and his newspaper by gaining the title of the "Fighting Parson." He was seldom without a serious broil of some kind on hand, and was always armed for the fray. It was only natural that a man of such tastes and environment would be hostile to the southern leaders when rebellion was inaugurated. At that time he had removed from Jonesboro to the larger village of Knoxville, where he had re-established The Whig, and his criticisms of the secessionists exhausted the vocabulary of billingsgate.

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Rebelled Against Rebellion.

When the secession tide had swept over the south he was the only man in Knoxville who had the courage to display the union flag from his home, but he was finally compelled to give up his almost single-handed battle, as his newspaper had been suppressed by the southern authorities and in the last issue that he was permitted to publish, on the 24th of October, 1861, he gave a farewell address to his readers, declaring that imprisonment was preferable to submission. He refused to accept the oath of allegiance to the confederacy, and absented himself from Knoxville. But he was soon thereafter accused of destroying the railroad bridges, and a squad of soldiers was sent out to search for him, with orders to shoot him wherever found. He was subsequently induced to return to Knoxville on the assurance that he would be permitted to go to Kentucky, but upon arriving at his home he was immediately arrested for treason, and confined in jail for some weeks, where he suffered every possible indignity from his persecutors. While a prisoner he was permitted to address a note to Mr. Benjamin, the confederate secretary of state, in which he asked for permission to go north in these characteristic words: "Just give me my passport and I will do more for the confederacy than the devil has ever done. I will leave the country." He was taken at his word, and in March, 1862, he was sent inside the union lines at Nashville.

Brownlow immediately made a tour of the north, where he was welcomed with boundless enthusiasm, and his speeches were among the most original and pungent I have ever heard. The bitterness of internecine strife was exhibited in tempestuous waves as intelligent, cultivated people of the north listened to the thrilling stories Parson Brownlow told in his own inimitable way. His story when truthfully presented would have been thrilling enough to arouse the keenest interest of the inflamed people of the north, but Brownlow's vivid imagery and ribald arraignment of all the southern leaders, divested them of every virtue and charging them with every attribute of fiendishness, made his vulgarisms household words in very many homes. He had a keen eye to business, and his life, written by himself and published by the late George W. Childs, reached a sale of hundreds of thousands, and gave Brownlow a handsome competence. He remained in the north, where his family joined him, until the occupation of Tennessee by the union troops made it safe for him to return to his state under conditions which made it possible for him to take up the political lines and adopt and enforce the most violent reconstruction policy, by which he made himself governor and finally a United States senator.

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Lectured in the Northland.

I saw much of Parson Brownlow during his stay in the north, and heard him deliver several addresses. I had had an editorial spat with him some ten or a dozen years before when editor of a little village newspaper. I had obtained an exchange with the Fighting Parson and read his Jonesboro Whig with interest because of the always aggressive and generally violent, abusive editorials which came from his pen. The conviction and execution of Prof. Webster of Harvard called out one of his vehement broadsides against the hypocrisy of the Abolitionists of the north. I criticised his sweeping and coarsely unjust reflections upon the northern people, which brought out a pen picture of myself from the mountain parson that was quite original. Instead of answering the arguments I had presented in rather a courteous manner he declared that I must be a "renegade from the land of steady habits, a filthy Abolitionist and a lousy neighbor of David Wilmot's, who had made the money to establish his newspaper by selling cow heel flints and wooden nutmegs to the Pennsylvania Dutch." Although it was the period of my editorial career when I knew so little about journalism that I supposed I could vanquish any foe in controversy, I threw up the sponge to Brownlow, as I could not approach him on his own lines, and any other would have been an utter waste of time and space.

Brownlow's appearance was anything but prepossessing. He was tall, lank, hatchet-faced, ungraceful in manner, never gentle in speech and was himself only when indulging in some tirade against real or imaginary foes that gave him an opportunity to open the sluices of the blackguard. The single virtue that the man possessed was his courage, and that was a universal virtue among the sturdy sons of the Tennessee forests and mountains. He was fiendish in his vindictiveness, and gave it the most terrible practical illustration when he came to the reconstruction of his state. There have been many records of reconstruction in the south which stand out as a terrible reproach upon the history of our free government, but in no other state in the south was there such pitiless persecution, such relentless despotism and such a floodtide of political debauchery as were displayed by the rule of Parson Brownlow. Tennessee had more union people than any other southern state, and it was not only a battle between friends and foes of the union, but it was largely a battle of caste. It was the uncouth, vigorous and aggressive mountaineers, whose hard lives and humble homes fostered the keenest hatred for culture and wealth, and especially of those who held slaves to do their bidding. A war that had been in progress for several years, intensified by the breaking of fraternal ties, and by the inflamed hatred of the poor for the rich, brought Tennessee to a condition of anarchy save where the bayonet gave its despotic and often hard protection.

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Brownlow's Political Policy.

The reconstruction policy was conceived, framed and executed by Brownlow, and he assured his political mastery by disfranchising not only those who were in open antagonism to the government, but all who were suspected of opposition to his purposes. He thus established a government that wrote the most fearful chapters in the annals of Tennessee. It was a rule of ignorance, of hate and of spoliation, and it was maintained until Brownlow re-elected himself as governor, and then, in violation of his faith to those who had aided him, elected himself to the senate by orders to an obedient legislature. I saw him after he had taken his seat in the senate and found him broken in health and friendless at home and in Washington among those whose friendship he most coveted. In the various conversations I had with him I never saw a smile on his face, and found him always unwilling to speak of his own political achievements. Later I saw him when slow paralysis had given him trembling hands and broken voice. He lingered in loneliness until the close of his term, when he returned to his home in Knoxville, where he waited for the lengthening shadows which in a few months gave him the peace in the grave that he had never given to others in life.

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Vallandigham and His Character.

Clement L. Vallandigham is crystalized in history as the most conspicuous and aggressive of the northern men of political position who, while declaring devotion to the Union and hostility to secession, most boldly and defiantly denounced every measure adopted by the government to prevent the dismemberment of the states. He did not possess a single attribute of the leading characteristics of Parson Brownlow. He was a man of unusual ability and culture, a genial and delightful companion and a tireless student. He was a native of Ohio, where he was born in New Lisbon on the 29th day of July, 1820, and after acquiring a fair academic education he was admitted to the bar, where he rapidly won distinction both as a lawyer and advocate. He believed in the extreme doctrine of states' rights as taught by Calhoun, and in all his political deliverances he consistently presented his views as in harmony with the great teacher of the south. After having served with distinction in the Ohio legislature he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for congress against Lewid D. Campbell in 1856, and although returned as defeated, he won his seat on a contest, and by re-elections served until the 4th of March, 1863.

In the early part of the war he was the most positive and defiant advocate of states' rights, denouncing the policy of coercion as at war with the teachings of the constitution. He became the recognized leader of the Bourbon element of the Democracy and refused to support the policy of the administration in prosecuting the war, and at the election of 1862 he was defeated by General Schenck, after a contest of almost unexampled personal and partisan bitterness. It was this defeat that unbalanced the better judgment of Vallandigham. He felt that he had been persecuted by political and military power, and he resented it with much more zeal than wisdom. In March, 1863, General Burnside was assigned to command of the department of the Ohio. Burnside was impulsive and intensely earnest in his devotion to the Union cause, and on the 13th of April, soon after taking charge of his department, he issued his celebrated order No. 38, in which he announced that "all persons found within our lines who commit acts for the benefit of the enemies of our country will be tried as spies or traitors, and if convicted will suffer death." The same order declared that "it must be distinctly understood that treason, expressed or implied, will not be tolerated in this department." The order was severely criticised, and it was well understood that the responsibility for the order rested solely with Burnside, and was not dictated by the administration. In fact, the order was prepared and proclaimed without consulting President Lincoln.

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Denounced Military Order.

Vallandigham was one of the first to utter a note of defiance against what he termed the arbitrary and despotic order of the military commander, and in a speech delivered at Mount Vernon he denounced the order as a base usurpation of arbitrary power, and declared that he despised it, spat upon it and trampled it under his feet. In the same speech he denounced the conscription act as a measure of despotism, and declared that no man deserved to be free who would submit to such restrictions of his freedom. The meeting had been publicly advertised, and Gen. Burnside had a special agent in attendance, who made careful notes of the address, and three days thereafter, on the 4th of May, 1863, a detachment of soldiers arrived before Vallandigham's residence in Dayton, and he was arrested upon an order from the commanding general. Vallandigham refused to submit to arrest or to admit the soldiers into his house, but they broke in, gave him time for hasty preparation and conducted him to Cincinnati. He was very soon thereafter tried by a military commission that met on the 6th of May, and after a brief trial the court deliberated for three hours and returned a verdict of guilty, with the sentence that he should be placed in close confinement in some fortress of the United States to be designated by the commanding officer, and to remain a prisoner during the continuance of the war. Gen. Burnside approved the finding and sentence and designated Fort Warren in Boston harbor as the place of his confinement. Application was made to Judge Leavitt of the United States court, for a writ of habeas corpus, but after extended argument the judge refused it and remanded Vallandigham to the military authorities for the execution of the sentence.

I know that President Lincoln regretted the arrest and trial of Vallandigham and that he was very much concerned about it. In none of these movements had Gen. Burnside consulted the president before taking action, and the question for the president to decide was whether he should strengthen the disloyal sentiment of the country by releasing Vallandigham, or whether he should sustain a faithful commander in the exercise of his extreme powers to suppress the blatant disloyalty that was heard in many places throughout the north. Lincoln, always sagacious and conservative when such issues confronted him, finally solved the problem in the most sensible way by commuting the punishment of Vallandigham to banishment within the confederate lines, and on the 25th of May Vallandigham was escorted to Murfreesboro and delivered to the confederate commander. He was kindly received by his southern friends, but he at once made formal protest against his banishment to the south, stating that he was there by force, and that he surrendered as a prisoner of war.

This was the first instance in which the government had exercised its extreme powers in disposing of a political offender who occupied a high position as an opposition leader, and very many earnest supporters of the administration doubted the wisdom of the movement, while Lincoln himself certainly regretted that Burnside had made the arrest. The southern leaders gave cordial welcome to Vallandigham, and his banishment was regarded throughout the south as the beginning of a counter revolution in the north that would greatly aid the confederacy. Mr. Jones, a clerk in the confederate war office, on the 22d of June, 1863, stated in his diary that he had seen the memorandum of Mr. Ould relating a conversation had with Vallandigham for the archives. In that Vallandigham is represented as saying: "If the south can only hold out for a year the peace party of the north will sweep the Lincoln dynasty out of existence."

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Banishment Caused Agitation.

The agitation over the banishment of Vallandigham assumed serious proportions and led to the publication of one of Mr. Lincoln's ablest papers in answer to the resolutions adopted at a meeting held in Albany on the 16th of May, to which Gov. Seymour had written an elaborate criticism of the administration. Mr. Lincoln's reply was exhaustive and conclusive in its presentation of the right and duty of the government to protect itself against such disturbers as Vallandigham. He referred to the fact that the military commander who had arrested and tried Vallandigham was a Democrat; that the United States judge who refused him a writ of habeas corpus was a Democrat, and he added: "Still more, of all those Democrats who are nobly exposing their lives and shedding their blood on the battlefield, I have learned of many who approved the course taken with Mr. Vallandigham, while I have not heard of a single one condemning it." Early in June Vallandigham ran the blockade at Wilmington and arrived at Bermuda on the 22d of the month, where he took passage at the earliest opportunity for Halifax, Nova Scotia, and arrived there on the 5th of July. Thereafter he made his headquarters on the Canadian side of Niagara Falls. He at once issued an address to the people of Ohio, in which he recited the story of his banishment and trials to escape from the south. He said that "after wearisome and most perilous journeys for more than 4,000 miles by land and sea, still in exile, almost within sight of my native state, I greet you as your representative."

The Democratic state convention, mistaking the violent utterances of Bourbon politicians for the sentiment of the people of Ohio, committed the grievous blunder of nominating Vallandigham for governor and adopted a platform that was disloyal to every line, which Vallandigham, from his hiding place north of Niagara, declared to be "elegant in style and admirable in sentiment." Friends of the union cause did not affect to conceal the gravity of the issue, and the Republican convention placed at the head of its ticket John Brough, an earnest and aggressive war Democrat. I doubt whether any state campaign during the last half a century excited such general interest throughout the country, north and south, as did the battle between Vallandigham and Brough, and in the state of Ohio it was a hand-to-hand conflict, fought with a desperation unexampled in our political warfare. The result was the defeat of Vallandigham by a majority of 101,000 votes. This overwhelming discomfiture measurably silenced defiant disloyalty. Mr. Pendleton of Ohio sought to obtain an expression from the house of representatives, February, 1864, declaring that the banishment of Vallandigham was a palpable violation of the constitution and laws of the country, but it was defeated by nearly a two-thirds vote.

Vallandigham remained quietly in Canada until June, 1864, when the country was astounded one morning to read the announcement that he had quietly crossed at Niagara and returned to his home. General Heintzelman was then in command of the departments, and he immediately asked for instructions from the president. Lincoln kept his own counsel and simply indicated to Heintzelman that he should await orders. In this the president exhibited that rare discretion that characterized him in all emergencies. He knew that Vallandigham was helpless, and although Vallandigham repeated violent political criticisms of the government, they harmed only himself and his cause, and he was allowed to live and to attend to his business without interruption and to go as a delegate to the Democratic national convention at Chicago, where he was honored with the position of chairman of the committee on resolutions, resulting in the name of Vallandigham and the peace platform there adopted hanging as a crushing millstone around McClellan, who was nominated for the presidency.

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Attractive Personal Qualities.

Vallandigham returned to the practice of his profession in Lebanon, O., and his attractive personal qualities and thorough integrity of character, with his admitted ability and skill at the bar, soon made him prominent in his profession, and he reached the kind period of forgetfulness with the great mass of the people of his state. He was engaged for the defense in a celebrated murder case in which he had become very warmly interested, and while presenting the case he picked up a pistol and undertook to demonstrate how the pistol had been fired by accident, that being the theory of the defense. Placing the pistol in his pocket to demonstrate his theory, it was accidentally discharged, and a mortal wound was inflicted upon himself, resulting in his death on the 17th of June, 1871.

I had met Vallandigham frequently during the period of his service in congress, and like all who had been brought into personal relations with him, I cherished the kindest personal feeling for him. He was unusually attractive in form and feature, and gentleness seemed to be depicted in every line of his finely chiseled face. In social intercourse he was unusually courteous and always entertaining, and there was not a single blemish on his public or private life until he became insensibly involved in violent hostility to the government. His defeat for congress by General Schenck in 1862 was the turning point of his career. Like many other men he was unequal to a humiliating defeat after a struggle of singular bitterness, and I do not doubt that in the passion of resentment he was swept far from his intended moorings and thus blighted a life that should have been one of honored distinction. He died sincerely lamented by a large circle of personal friends, and most of his acquaintances who were opposed to him judged him most charitably as an able, honest and fearless man who became a foe to himself and his country rather by circumstance than by purpose.

Old Allegheny Town.

It Was the Beauty Spot of Pittsburgh Long Before There Was Any East End.

By DAVID LOWRY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Nearly everybody who is able to remember the tunnel made between Seventh and Try streets—the canal tunnel—can locate the point where the locks emptied into the river. That precise spot was so long neglected that oldtimers must easily recall the appearance of the lock gates on the Monongahela.

But how many remember where the canal lock gates were located in the Allegheny river?

When Allegheny town was proud of its name, it was a compact, neat and clean city. The one eyesore was the straggly bare, gray, uneven commons; a place for refuse of all kinds with its piles of ashes and rubbish.

But there was Federal street, generally well kept. From the bridge to the old market house the stores and dwellings presented a clean, wide awake brisk appearance.

On the west side of Federal near the bridge Robinson's portico row challenged the eye. General Robinson made his home between the row and the river. There was a large lot there. There was a profusion of flowers there always, beautiful trees and other evidences of fine taste. A little below that was a street which ran from the lock at the bend down to the Allegheny and there was the outlet.

Last of Smoky Island.

In the forties and fifties Rebecca street, which then extended from Bank lane to Craig and Robinson streets throughout its length, boasted substantial looking, well kept residences. There was still something left of Smoky Island, where the Wild West and more than one May festival afterward found room for display—a few ragged looking trees, some stumps, and such undergrowth as is last in yielding to freshets.

Take the four wards, subdivided as they were by Federal and Ohio streets, with the exception of the localities mentioned, Allegheny town was very well kept, the houses clean looking compared with those in Pittsburgh, while a general air of comfort and ease marked the residences of people in "comfortable circumstances."

Those houses built facing the canal east of the commons, with their large lawns and wealth of flowers, were as attractive in their day as any one would find in any other city. The same may be said of all the residences looking out on all the commons east, north and west and south.

The reasons were numerous why Pittsburgh merchants and manufacturers preferred Allegheny when they selected their houses. A host of good names; names of the most enterprising, successful and influential and respected citizens present themselves when one recalls the occupants of the handsome, well kept residences in Allegheny, beginning with General Robinson's (the first child born in the town), going down Lacock and Rebecca to Manchester, back to south up to east, around to north to west common, then from east common along the canal.

No East End Then.

In short, Allegheny then was the beauty spot—Pittsburgh was under a canopy of smoke and dirt. There was no East End then. 'The East End!' What was it they said of the East End in the forties? It was described as "a post town, pleasantly situated in a beautiful level plain, five miles east of Pittsburgh, on the Philadelphia pike," with "a moral and industrious population of about 1,000 souls."

Minersville was "two miles east of Pittsburgh" with another "industrious population of 500 souls," the majority of whom were "engaged in farming" or employed about the coal mines.

As a matter of fact Allegheny was for many years one of the prettiest cities in the United States.

And it was not altogether dependent upon its big sister across the river. It had a good backbone in its great cotton factories in the forties and fifties. It had its rolling mill and numerous workshops and industries, chief among which were the tanneries.

There was the Hope factory on the line of the canal near the aqueduct near where the flouring mill now stands, the Eagle (Arbuckle's and Avery's), the Union and the Penn—concerns which employed great numbers of workers. Sufficient at least to make houses scarce in renting season.

When Seminary hill was clothed with verdure; when its slopes were rounded gracefully as nature fashioned them and the trees that grew from its base to the summit made it picturesque; when the Seminary had its accommodations for a hundred or more students; when Nunnery Hill was a solid mass of green and pleasure-seekers who drove to Perrysville inhaled the perfume of flowers long before they surmounted the crest of the hill, Allegheny town was good to look on.

PIONEER DAYS

A department devoted to the early history of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

JUDGE ADDISON'S TRIAL.

Learned Jurist of Western Pennsylvania Ruined by Political Animosity.

The political history of Pennsylvania had been blemished by many disreputable transactions. These are not confined to recent times, but, from the early years of provincial existence, are unpleasantly frequent through the whole record. This strikes the student as strange when he considers the character of the founder and his associates, the establishment of the government on principles of morality and equal justice, and the general settlement of the province by religious enthusiasts.

A discreditable affair in the state's history is recalled by the recent removal of the remains of Judge Alexander Addison from their original resting place in the yard of the First Presbyterian church to the Allegheny cemetery, with an accompanying revival of interest in the life of that stern and honest jurist. This affair was the impeachment of Judge Addison by the Pennsylvania house of representatives, his condemnation by the senate and removal from office, a proceeding instigated and consummated by intense political partisanship.

Never, except at the beginning of the civil war, has party spirit been more rancorous than in the closing years of the eighteenth century, when, during the administration of John Adams, the Federalists and the Republican-Democrats developed their antagonistic policies and contended for the control of the national and state governments. The new party, which followed the lead of Jefferson, was first called Republican, then Republican-Democrat, but soon came to be known solely as Democratic, and, as it is still known by that title, I use it here. Of Democratic triumph, Judge Addison was one of the early victims.

Addison was a native of Scotland, born in 1759 in Keith, and at the age of 22 was graduated from the University of Aberdeen. He was trained to strict Presbyterianism and to a stern faith in constituted authority. For a few years he was a teacher and was licensed to preach by the presbytery of Aberlowe. Early in 1785 he came to America and made his home in the village of Washington, Pa. In June of that year he applied for admittance to the presbytery of Redstone. His admittance was deferred, but permission was granted to him to preach at Washington till the next meeting of the presbytery. Soon afterward he relinquished the ministry for the study of the law and was admitted to the Washington county bar in 1787. In the following year, when Allegheny county had been organized, he was admitted to practice at Pittsburgh, but for many years continued to live at Washington. His learning, mental strength and industry gave him high rank in his profession. He was versed in the classics, was a lover of poetry and a student of natural science. Especially thorough was his knowledge of governmental history and constitutional law. Few men of his time, in the western world, were better fitted for judicial position, although his conservative training, imbued with the formalities and intricacies of Scottish jurisprudence, prevented his being properly susceptible to the progressive spirit of Americanism.

Under the operation of a new judicial system, Gov. Thomas Mifflin, on August 17, 1791, appointed Addison president judge of the fifth district, which included the counties of Allegheny, Westmoreland, Washington and Fayette. His associates for Allegheny county were George Wallace, John Wilkins, Jr., John McDowell and Gen. John Gibson, not one of whom was a lawyer.

Addison was an able judge and his conduct on the bench was acceptable to the people until the time of the whisky insurrection in 1794. That uprising was a protest by the people of Western Pennsylvania against the power of federal government. The popular leaders, Albert Gallatin, H. H. Brackenridge, William Findley and Joseph Smiley, were promoters of the Democratic party, which soon afterward made itself paramount. A display of federal military strength repressed the insurrection, but the spirit of the protest endured and its influence was diverted into political channels. With that protest Judge Addison was not in sympathy. When the insurrection was at its height, he was in the east, but after his return took stern measures to repress disorder and punish its instigators. He thus incurred the enmity of Brackenridge and his associates, who determined to accomplish Addison's ruin. Western Pennsylvania became strongly Democratic, and Judge Addison, as a Federalist, was on the unpopular side.

In 1798 the new Democratic party carried Pennsylvania by 3,000 majority, electing Chief Justice Thomas McKean governor over James Ross of Pittsburgh. In the year following Gov. McKean appointed Brackenridge to the supreme court, and, as an associate judge on the common pleas bench of Allegheny county, appointed John B. C. Lucas in place of Gen. Gibson, who had resigned. Lucas was a Frenchman, a sympathizer with the French radicals and an ardent follower of Brackenridge. Plans were at once laid to "break" Judge Addison.

Until Lucas was appointed the five judges of Allegheny county worked in harmony. After the court was organized in 1791 its members agreed that the president judge, the only member learned in the law, should be the mouthpiece, that he should deliver all charges to grand and petit juries. If any member held differing or additional views in any case, he should present his statement to the president judge, who would give it to the jury, if he thought proper. If he declined, the dissenting member would then be heard. By this agreement Lucas refused to be bound. Instigated by Brackenridge, Judge Lucas insisted on a constitutional right to state his views to a jury at any time, without consultation with the president judge or other members of the court. Against such a procedure, tending to lower the court's dignity and to weaken its influence, Judge Addison earnestly objected and was supported by the three other judges. But Lucas persisted and brought about the conflict to authority desired as the basis for Adison's impeachment.

On December 22, 1800, Judge Addison charged a grand jury to inquire into certain tumults, incited, he believed, by secret societies of a revolutionary nature. He denounced the radical teachings of the Illuminati in Germany and the Jacobins in France, said that emissaries of those societies were busy in America, and advised the jurors to be rigorous in dealing with turbulent manifestations. This squinted at the Democratic societies, numerous in Western Pennsylvania. Judge Lucas attempted to speak, intending to say to the jury that the Jacobins of France had nothing to do with the enforcement of law and order in Allegheny county, but Judge Addison would not give permission.

WILD HONEY BEES.

A feature of the pioneer life, which I have not seen much dwelt upon, was the abundance of wild bees in the forest. A queer thing about them was that they formed a wide fringe along the border of white settlements, overlapping a little back into civilization and reaching out some distance into the realm of savagery. The honey bee was not a creature of the aboriginal wilderness. It was not known to the Indians before the coming of the Europeans. To the red men it was a revelation and a delight, but in the course of a few decades it became a menace. Its appearance in a new region of the wild woods was a sign to the Indian that the white man was advancing and would soon despoil his hunting ground.

Bees were brought to America by the early colonists. By escape from domestication, these busy workers soon became numerous in the forest, but seldom advanced more than 100 miles west of the slowly advancing line of settlement. One hundred and fifty years ago the great forests of Western Pennsylvania abounded with them. It is difficult to appreciate their countless numbers. In one day a hunter would often find and cut a dozen bee trees. The stores of sweet treasure were exceedingly welcome to the pioneers, relieving their monotonous fare of game and corn bread. Honey hunting became a part of each summer's labor, when a store was laid in for the fall and winter. In the latter part of the 18th century Ohio was exceedingly rich in bee trees. Many a lonely wayfarer or escaping pioneer of the Indians was saved from starvation by finding a treasure of honey in a hollow tree.

The red men were exceedingly fond of honey and quickly learned the frontiersman's method for finding bee trees. A lump of honey or sugar saturated with water was spread upon a rock or fallen tree trunk. In a summer day the bees soon came to it, for they could smell sweetness a long distance. Bees were plentiful in all the woods and glades and they seemingly passed the word quickly when a stock of sweetness was discovered. The honey seeker watched the workers as they flew away and easily followed their laden flying lines to their storehouse in some great tree. He would return again and again to the starting point and locate a number of trees before the sugar was exhausted. Then he proceeded to hew and despoil.

Bears were very fond of honey and learned to scent out the forest deposits. Bruin would claw and scratch a decaying tree for many hours, if necessary, to get at the saccharine treasure. His shaggy coat protected him from stings, though he must have suffered some; but when he had devoured the honey he would run, with his hair swarming with angry bees, to the nearest stream and plunge in. Thus he always rid himself of his tormentors.

With the increase of settlements and the razing of the forests, the wild bees were gradually exterminated or again domesticated.

Some Old Indian Trails

The Red Man of the Forest Used Nearly the Same Routes Now Followed by Modern Travel.

By W. G. IRWIN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

MORE than a century ago the solitary trapper carried his little pack of peltries to the settlements east of the mountains or the pioneer pushed his way westward along the valleys and through the mountain gaps, where today rush and roar the locomotive and its rambling train. In time the old roads with their ponderous conestogas and their stage coaches, the latter the lightning express of earlier days, the old canal and later the iron way of the railroad, each in succession, have traversed these picturesque gaps and each played its part in the subjugation of the wilderness and the evolution of this region from the haunts of the savage to the seat of civilization.

The Indian was a child of nature and to him the woodlands were an open book. Instinct guided him in his travels through the forests and he invariably selected the natural paths of travel—the very paths which are today the avenues of traffic. These old paths, over which the modern traveler now speeds amid the luxuries of a palace car, once beheld the painted savages with bloody scalps dangling from their belts, chanting their weird war songs as they returned from some expedition of deviltry perpetrated upon some feeble settlement.

To the savages the streams were always the natural routes of travel. Their light birch bark canoes were easily floated on the creeks, while the great war canoes swept the rivers. History tells us of the great war parties that congregated at Fort Duquesne in the days when the French held sway, and Indian villages were numerous along the banks of the Ohio and tributary streams. But long ago these savages had disappeared and

"Their light canoes have vanished
From off the crested wave."

The nomadic redmen threaded the vast solitudes of the wilderness with unerring sagacity, pursuing their way by day or night with marvelous precision, aided by certain infallible signs. They had their beaten trails, great and small, as well known to them as our roads are to us.

In pioneer days the nursery tales had it that the savages traveled by signs governed by the planetary system. Sometimes their route would be marked out by the sun, the moon and the stars, while at other times the moss and lichens on the trees were the landmarks which guided the children of the forest on the chase, to war and home again.

Of these old trails which traversed this region, the most important was the great Catawba warpath, which served the tribes of the Six Nations in their journeyings south to do battle with the tribes of the Carolinas and Georgia. This road led from the home of the Six Nations along the great lakes in Western New York and followed the western range of the Alleghanies southward through Indiana, Westmoreland and Fayette counties. The main trail traversed Ligonier valley in Westmoreland county and entered Fayette county, passing over the sites of the present towns of Connellsville and Uniontown south. A tributary trail called the "Warrior Branch" diverged from the main road near the Cheat river, crossed over the Monongahela and up Dunkard creek through Southern Ohio into Kentucky, the great hunting ground of the savages. Sometimes the Catawba trail was called the Cherokee trail. Along it the tribes conquered by the Six Nations trotted periodically to attend certain councils in the land of their conquerors, and these warlike tribes traveled southward over the old trail on new conquests.

An important Indian trail by which the Ohio Indians traveled on their incursions into the settlements in this section was known as the Eastern trail. It came almost due east down Indian creek, and, crossing the Monongahela, ran up White Day creek and passed through Preston county, West Virginia, then on to the south branch of the Potomac and to the east. While it was used by the savages on their war raids, it also served the early settlers.

Nearly everyone has heard of the Nemacolin path, one of the most important early Indian trails of this section, named after Nemacolin, a well-known and friendly Delaware chief, who lived at the mouth of Dunlaps creek in Fayette county. Nemacolin was a friend of Washington and accompanied him on his famous trip to the French forts, and was with him later at Fort Necessity, at Braddock's defeat and in the Forbes expedition. Nemacolin "blazed" this old trail from Wills creek, now Cumberland, westward over the mountains, down the valley of the Yough and westward to the Ohio, but for years before this time it was used by the savages. This old trail left the Eastern trail on the Potomac and passed through Cumberland, in early days the site of an Indian village, and, crossing the mountains, it passed to the north of Hopewood in Fayette county and intersected the Catawba trail near Uniontown and ended at a point near Brownsville, from which point the savages were accustomed to continue their journey either up or down the river by canoe.

Washington Used This Trail.

This historic old trail has seen some of the most important events recorded in history, for it was over this same route that Washington traveled on his first visit to western Pennsylvania, and later led the little army which fired the opening shots in the French and Indian war that was destined to end forever the hopes of the French for empire on this continent. When Braddock's army came to take Fort Duquesne the trail gave way to Braddock's road and this in turn yielded to the old National road, which at one time was such an important artery of travel between the east and the west. Today the line of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad traverses much the same route as did the old Nemacolin path.

One of our early local historians ably contends that the name Braddock's road, as applied to that part of the Nemacolin path which leads through the mountains, is a misnomer, and it should have been called Washington's road, for he made it to Gists the year before the Braddock invasion.

In the mountain sections through which this old trail passed there are yet preserved many charming legends of it and of the savages of that early day. Close to the route of the old highway there stood until a few years ago, on the old Beacon farm, near Uniontown, a hickory tree without a branch for more than 75 feet of its height. It is said that this old tree was trimmed by the savages to be used as a signal to mark the course of the trail and as a beacon.

The Kittanning War Trail.

Another of the famous old trails was the Kittanning war trail. This old path, beginning at the Kittanning Indian towns which stood on the site of the present town of Kittanning, followed up the Conemaugh past the site of Johnstown, then the location of two famous Indian villages, crossed the mountains through the gorge at what is now Kittanning Point, a few miles west of Hollidaysburg. Thence it traversed what are now called Scotch, Canoe, Hartslog and Woodchuck valleys, and then by the Tuscarora and Sherman valleys to the Susquehanna. At Kittanning Point the indentation made by the feet of thousands upon thousands of warriors, traders and pack-horses, which traveled the old trail for unknown years, were until a very recent period plainly visible, and at many points along the old trail you can still pick up gun flints and other rude relics of savage warfare. The old canal followed the course of this old Indian trail, and today one is whirled over much the same course over the main line of the Pennsylvania road.

Still another Indian trail hereabouts was the old Beaver trail, which began at the forks of the Ohio and ran down the Ohio to Beaver, the site of a famous old Indian village of the Delaware tribe. Following the highest ground it passed by Salt Springs, in Trumbull county, Ohio, and thence through Palmyra, in Portage county of that state, near which place there still remain some historic mounds.

Of late years industrial Pittsburgh has evinced a deep interest in an all-water route between the great lakes and the Ohio. This being the case it will no doubt be interesting to know that more than a century and a half ago the Indian tribes of this section possessed what is longed for at this late day, for they were able to paddle their light canoes from the lakes to the headwaters of the Ohio. One of these routes was by way of the Sandusky, Olentangy and Scioto rivers in Ohio, while another route was by the Allegheny, Lake Chautauqua and Conewango creek. While each of these old Indian waterways required a portage of several miles, they were to all purposes of the Indians complete water routes between the lakes and the Ohio.

News from Toy-Land

Reported By MRS. SANTA CLAUS.

Mrs. Santa Claus was toasting her toes by the fire when Mr. Santa Claus entered looking very much perplexed.

"Oh, you here, my dear?" he said in a relieved tone. "When did you get back?"

"Just a few minutes ago. It was quite a chilly ride, and the reindeer flew so fast that they actually created a north wind for my benefit. But what is the matter? You look troubled. What have you been doing all day?"

"Reading letters," replied Santa Claus, "and really I think I would please the children if I didn't pay any attention to their requests, but just gave them what I think ought to suit them. The letters all read about the same, 'Dear Santa: Please send me a top and a ball', etc. Tops! there are almost as many kinds of tops as there are different kinds of little boys! Why don't they tell me what kind of a top they want? I can whittle any number of them out of spools, if they aren't particular about the kind they have. It was that sort of a home-made top that their fathers used to find in their stockings, but boys of today are different."

"Well," said Mrs. Santa Claus thoughtfully. "Perhaps the children don't know all about the different kinds. They have to hustle through the stores so, to make room for others. I've been through all the toy stores today and I know just how it is. The children try so hard to see everything at once that they carry away only a confused mixture of cats and dolls, engines and squealing things. I think I will see if I cannot get the editors to print some notes from Toyland, in which many of the different kinds of toys are mentioned, so the children can make their letters more definite."

"Do it, my dear," said Santa Claus, "and do it quick."

So here is Mrs. Santa Claus' report:

Some very interesting tops have appeared in Toyland this year. One patriotic creature sings "My Country, 'Tis of Thee" as he spins. There is another musical top who sings the scale if you hit him while he is spinning. His tones are very full and rich. Then there are twin tops who wind each other up and yet who spin separately. There is a wizard top who is setting all the other tops crazy by his maneuvres, and there is an up-to-date electric top with a battery.

All children will be interested to know that rubber-tired automobiles are being extensively used in Toyland. They are especially liked for pleasure drives by small jointed dolls. Automobile trucks are beginning to appear on the streets of Toyland, but as yet the horse is more of a favorite for drawing milk carts, street sprinklers, hay carts, dump carts and many other conveyances.

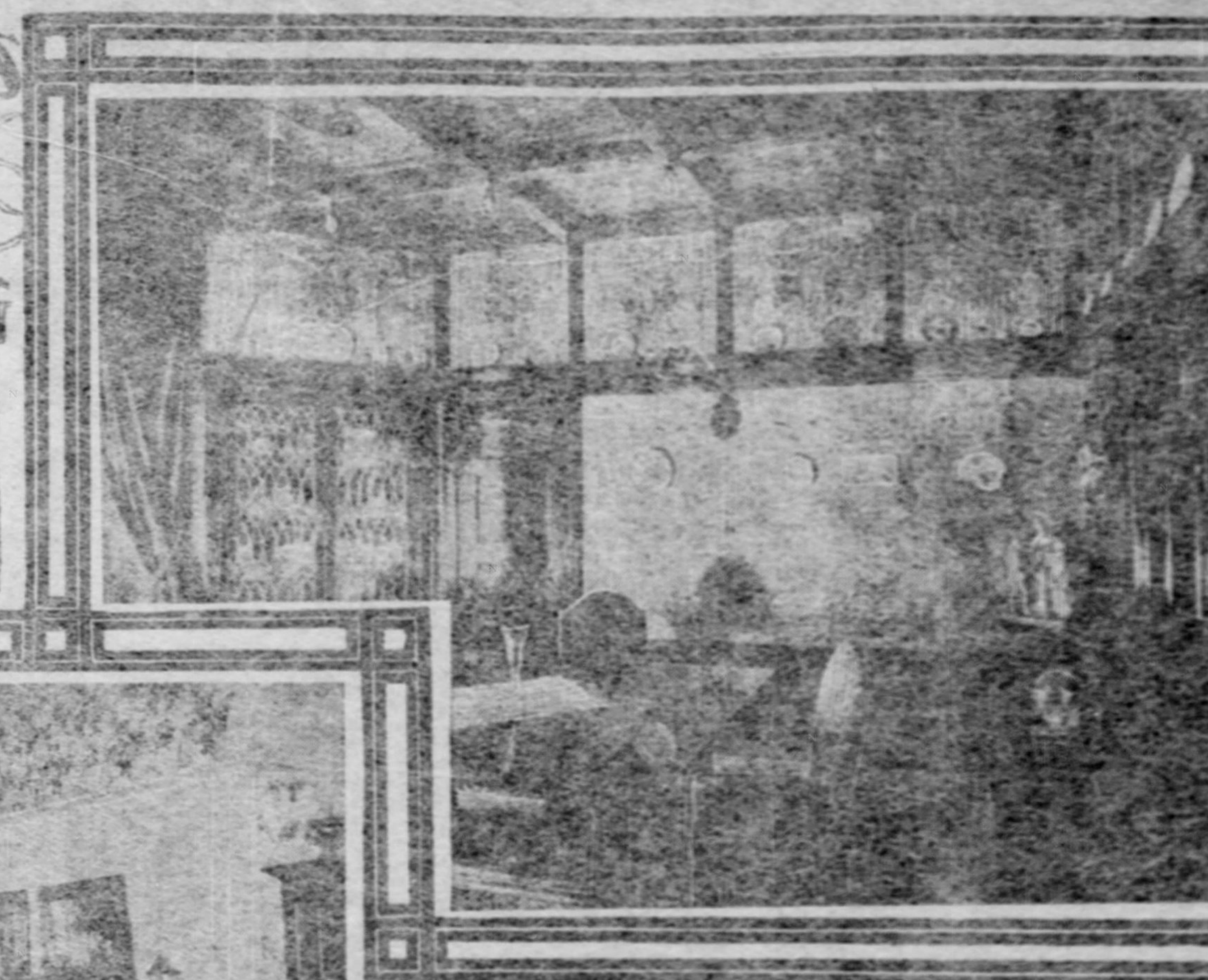
Young circus managers should see the fine performing animals that are being displayed in Toyland this year. Trained cats and dogs, remarkable bears and rabbits are unusually clever. They do not need to be fed, as do the live animals of the every-day world, for they live on the admiration that they receive. One gay white rabbit has attracted a great deal of attention by riding through Toyland on a tricycle. He turns his head this way and that as he rides, and looks very impudent and overbearing. He starts off with a rush and often runs into donkeys, dogs, or anyone else who is not spry enough to get out of his way. A dog has been trained to hang on a pig's tail, and all the inhabitants of Toyland were very much shocked the other day to see a white cotton pig running through the lanes with a dog holding to his tail. The pig squealed terribly, but the dog seemed to enjoy it. If the dog had been anywhere but in Toyland he would have been arrested for cruelty to animals.

There is a very saucy looking rubber ball in Toyland this year who makes a face and runs out his tongue whenever he is squeezed.

Electric cars are running in Toyland this year. They are made after the best models. They have reversible seats, and are much less noisy than the large trolley cars that everyone rides in. They are provided with a motor which can attain a high rate of speed. There is an express car running on the trolley route, which makes it very convenient for dolls who live 15 feet or more out of the city.

DINING ROOM FURNISHED IN MULBERRY RED WITH PLASTER FRIEZE

SUGGESTIONS IN HOUSE FURNISHING



GOBLIN BLUE DECORATIONS IN A MODEL DINING ROOM.

A COLONIAL DINING ROOM WITH BREAKFAST ALCOVE

A Study in Dining Rooms.

Color Scheme for Wall Decorations—General Outlines That Insure a Cheerful and Artistic Apartment—How to Make the Dining Room Express the Intention of the House. Uses of Mulberry Red and Gobelin Blue in Furnishings.

By KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO. 11.

THE dining room, more than any other room in a house, should express the intention of the house. The day for building nondescript houses in this country has passed. The artistic feeling for unity, symmetry, harmony in the building and furnishing of a home has taken hold of the people. If a house with its fittings does not always go the length of being thoroughly colonial, Dutch, French or old English in design it must express from its construction to its final details some idea. Every part of it must be molded to this one thought and assist in its expression.

The furnishing of the dining room should indicate whether this idea be simple or stately, whether the house is a mansion or a cottage, and whether the massive tapestried effects of a certain old English style or the clean, straight-lined simplicity of the colonial is the scheme attempted. There is a point here which I wish to make very clear. It is that when a richly furnished room is heavy, when its strong and massive effects become oppressive to the beholder, it is spoiled; the large sums that have been expended to make it attractive are wasted, and its original intention is utterly lost. One the same principle, if a dining room which is designed to present the clear, cool backgrounds and graceful furnishings of the colonial period is bare and scanty in result it also is ruined. A thorough study of the subject of house furnishing and a thoughtful attention to details is the only way to avoid these disastrous mistakes.

Design for Modest Dining Room.

I will suppose a tastefully-arranged home of modest pretensions. The idea embodied is comfort—harmonious and attractive coloring with simple furnishings. The hall, which is narrow, is rendered spacious in effect by two wide openings into parlor and dining room, one on either side. If the hall coloring is the serviceable and always acceptable golden tan, which combines so delightfully with Flemish oak furniture, a green dining-room will open into it with good effect. The dining room furniture is probably oak, as that can be bought more cheaply in good shapes than any other wood. The woodwork of the room is oak. A rather cool shade of moss green combines well with the yellow warmth of the woodwork; and an ingrain paper or a calcimine wash in this color is the thing to use on the walls.

I have a letter in hand from a correspondent, in which she bewails the fact that her dining room is colorless and ugly. When I read that she has wall paper of mixed pattern in red, brown and tan tones, that her carpet is a brown and tan ingrain; that her furniture is oak, I am not surprised that she finds the room unendurable. If she will in imagination replace this unpleasant background with the cool and restful green I have suggested for the walls, and removing the ingrain carpet lay a matting and place a large green rug under the table, she will realize for the first time the possibilities of this "ugly room."

The room is never in fault. Anything with walls and a ceiling, if it has windows cut to let in the sunshine and the views of out of doors, can be made actually charming if properly treated in the furnishing. A delightful contrast to the green of the walls is the sheer, white muslin—either dotted or plain—of the window curtains, falling straight and unruffled to the sill. These curtains should have a loose casing at the top, in which the small brass rod which holds them is run. A two-inch hem should finish the bottom. Outside curtains, that is, straight scarf curtains of plain green linen, taffeta, denim or raw silk, hung over the outer edge of the muslin, and also cut to the sill, will add much to the coziness and completeness of the room. When a beautiful fern on a slender bamboo stand is set between the draperies of one of these windows there could be no further use for calling the room "hot, dry and ugly looking." It is restful, sweet and attractive. But the furnisher must not stop here. The wall spaces between the windows must not be left bare, nor must she spoil the simple harmony of the room by hanging an odd lot of pictures in metal frames, or those of white and gilt molding. She should select from her stock the black and white prints, or photographs of etchings, that will be appropriate to hang here, and frame them with some degree of uniformity. Flat frames of dark wood or simple frames of pine painted black look well against the plain walls. An oil painting, if it has intrinsic value, and a rich gold frame, should have the first choice of space, and the smaller black and whites should not be scattered vaguely about; but will show to the best effect if grouped with discretion. I do not mean by this that the walls should be covered with pictures; but to give a sense of completeness there must be no great staring space left uncovered in any part of the room.

Decorations for Dining Room Walls.

There are other objects which decorate a dining room wall as effectively as pictures. Many of the Indian baskets, placques and bowls which can readily be found in the western part of the United States are flat in form and can be hung against the wall. These placques and shallow bowls are so rich in softly blended colors as to be highly decorative. If so hung that the proper lights touch them one can extract much enjoyment from them merely as bits of rich coloring on the wall.

Some of the relief pieces in plaster that are now sold so cheaply are really artistic and fine, and when they are treated with wax and a soft yellow tint will often fill out a wall space most charmingly.

There is one thing that I would urge strongly on the woman who would metamorphose a commonplace and unattractive room, and that is to resolutely discard all objects, however prized for associations, which fall below the artistic standard she has set. A few compromises may destroy the charm of the room. She must feel the color scheme so strongly that it will be difficult for her to make up her mind to put an article in the room which threatens to destroy this. With her green walls she can use a ceiling of soft yellow cream or old ivory. The picture molding of oak, matching the other woodwork, should be set from a foot to two feet below the ceiling line (dependent upon the height of side wall) and the yellow wash should extend over the ceiling and down to the picture mold.

If, when she has made these changes, she yet feels there is something to be done, she can make flat, rather hard cushions of green velours or corduroy and fit them to the seats of her chairs. She can tie these firmly in with green cord or braid, and they will transform an ordinary oak chair into something much more desirable from a decorative point of view. Yellow candle shades should break the green of this room, and yellow flowers should decorate the table.

Illustration No. 1 shows a colonial dining room which is almost faultless in its furnishings. The color scheme is ivory white and a strong rich green. The green figure of the paper stands out clearly against the white ground. The ceiling is tinted a lighter green that the figure in the paper, and the white enameled finish of the woodwork is ivory in tone. The chairs, which are particularly graceful and correct in shape, as expositions of that period, are of mahogany, and are seated with dark green haircloth. A fascinating feature of this room is the breakfast alcove in the sunny end of the room. This alcove is an immense bay 15 feet wide, having five windows toward the east. The windows are draped uniformly with sheer white organdie muslin, tied back midway with white cotton cords and tassels. All coldness of effect is prevented by the use of a valance and side curtains in the alcove of green silk velours. This curtain emphasizes and masses the strongest shade of green in the paper.

The large Wilton rug with a flower border is the only regretable feature of the room. If upon the polished floor an oriental rug had been used it would not have broken the suggestion of the colonial period, and would by its soft blending of rich, indescribable tones have given a depth and glow to the room which it now lacks.

Illustration No. 2—A Mulberry Red Room.

The dark, yet vivid crimson, of the Turkish rug in the center of this dining room strikes the keynote of the scheme of decoration, and the wainscoting of mahogany blends beautifully with this coloring. The plaster frieze of the walls and the space between the heavy mahogany beams of the ceiling is also a dark crimson, or, rather a mulberry red. Against this background the pewter steins arranged above the mantel shelf show out delightfully. The old English plate and cut glass on the buffet also show up with peculiar distinction in these surroundings. The screen which hides the door to the butler's pantry is also of bright green leather ornamented with silver lines and pewter nails. The mahogany chairs are upholstered in crimson stamped leather. All monotony is done away with through the medium of a table cover of Indian embroidery on an ivory ground, the delicious old ivory tones that appear in the antique Persian rug that lies along one side of the room, and the cream of the Arabian curtains that hang at the windows. Some rare pieces of cloisonne in blue and green on the mantel reproduce the blues and greens in the rugs and render the scheme one of absolute perfection when great richness of effect is desired.

Illustration No. 3—In Gobelin Blue.

I have used this photograph chiefly because I wish to point out the possibilities of the use of tapestry on the walls of a dining room. The deep frieze of panel work with tapestry inset would be much more effective if the side walls were in plain color. To use this scheme of beams and paneling most effectively the space between the ceiling beams should also be in a strong, plain color. To select for side walls and ceiling a soft, gobelin blue, and for the frieze a tapestry which has much of this color in its composition, and to use this with beams and woodwork of English oak, would secure a beautiful room. The table should be of polished oak and the chairs upholstered with a tapestry which is of the same general design and coloring as that used on the wall. The pattern of the figure, however, should be much smaller. With heavy blue draperies over white lace curtains at the windows and a rug with blue tones on the hardwood floor this would be an effective dining room.

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Think not, as many say, that there is but one springtide of life, that it is but a green and sappy youth which rushes to a brief summer, and all else of life is but a winter, long and drear and gray and lonely. Through all our life our springtide is renewed.—Mistress Brent.

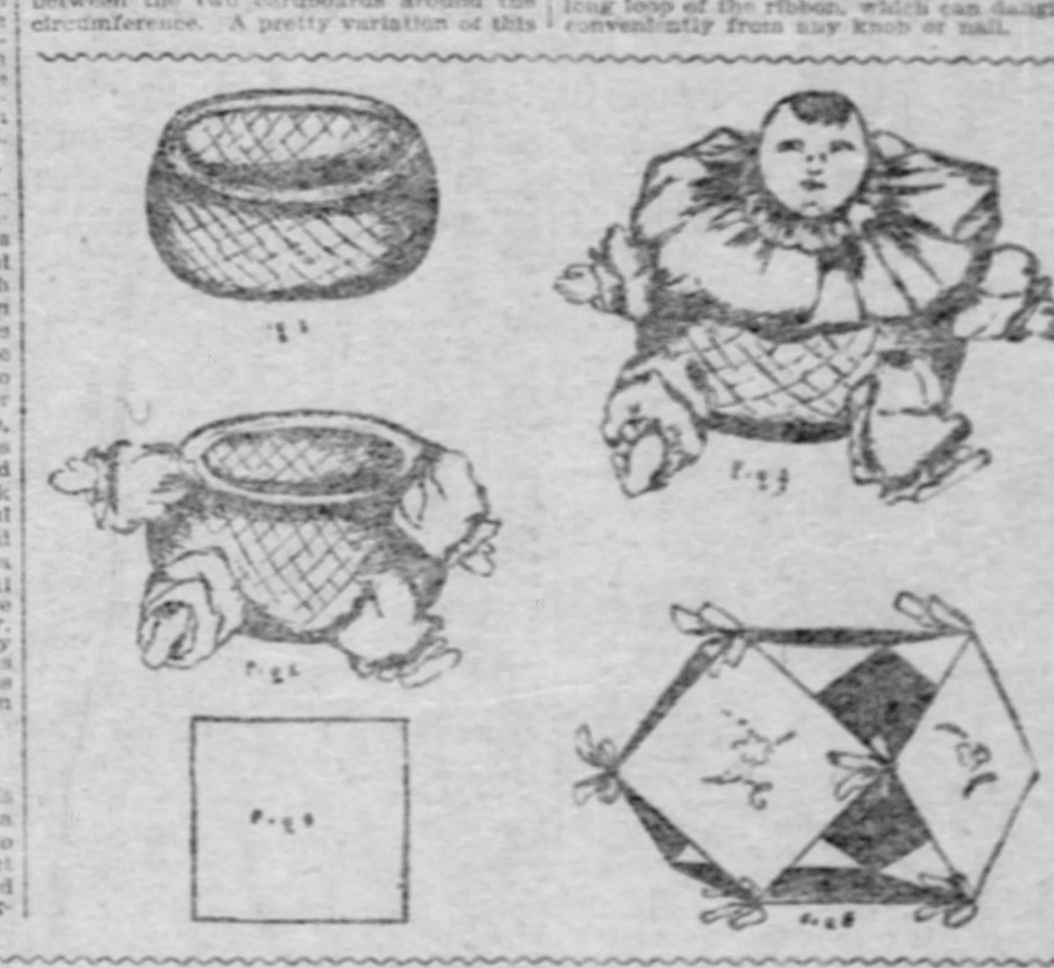
Hints for Christmas

By BELLE MOSES.

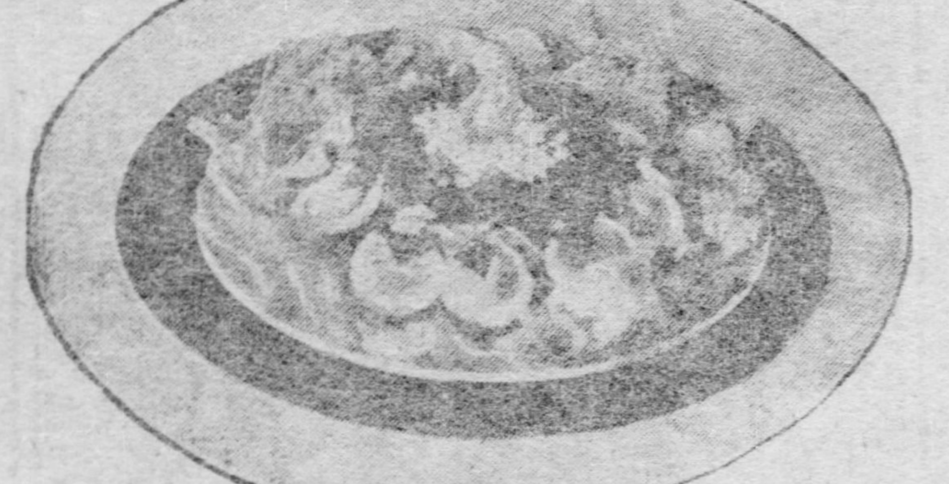
A funny little gift for Christmas is a basket for trinkets, hairpins or haircombings. It is a common little Japanese basket that you can buy for 5 cents. A round piece of cardboard covered with china silk, forms the top, which is tied on with ribbons run through the bored holes of the cardboard and the straw of the basket. Get also one of those joint Chinese dolls, take off the arms and legs and sew the body securely on the cover, nicely dressed in frill and blouse china silk. Make puffed china silk sleeves for the arms, and fasten them on the right and left sides of the basket, then make full trousers for the legs and fasten them a little below—right in front, at an angle which makes them appear to stick out, as if the little man were pushing out on all sides—actually bursting through the straw. Figure 1 shows the basket, figure 2 the basket with the arms and legs attached, and figure 3 the completed gift.

You all know how to make pin balls out of a pair of circular pieces of cardboard exactly the same size, each piece covered with pretty silk or velvet, the two pieces then sewed together and pins stuck in between the two cardboards around the circumference. A pretty variation of this pin ball is a little pin screen. Made of three or four pairs of cardboard pieces which, when hinged together with ribbons, will stand up and look just like a little fire screen. The cardboard pairs are covered just as in the circles and the pins are put in along the upper edge.

A pretty thing for holding balls of colored twine is made with 12 squares of cardboard, six for the outside and six for the inside, which must be as neatly made as the outside; these are joined together in such a way as to form a sort of cage, which holds the twine. The outside squares are covered with white linen, on which a forget-me-not and a few leaves may be embroidered, or fancy silk will do as well as the embroidery; the inside squares are covered with, say blue china silk, if the color scheme is blue, and there is one layer of wadding between; use the paste when you cover these articles; it is quicker than needlework and neater, for the work requires long handling—then fit the inside and outside pieces together securely with mucilage, making six double squares to form your cage; make four holes through the corners of each square, and tie them together with bows of good quality baby ribbon, leaving the top for the last, for you must slip in your ball of twine; this very effective little cage is hung with a long loop of the ribbon, which can dangle conveniently from any knob or nail.



An Afternoon Reception Table



SALAD WITH CROWN OF EGG.

There may be artists in salad making as well as picture painting. One of these will find colors in the vegetables, the delicate shades of the faintly-tinted lettuce heart and the deep green of parsley. Cress, lemon and mayonnaise each will add something that appeals to the eye as well as to the taste and in arranging such materials her fancy will have wide scope. If a vegetable salad is to be served it is well to combine egg with it and it makes all the difference how the egg appears. You could chop it up and stir into the cut vegetables and the same nutritive value would be there, but it might not appeal to the appetite. But let the egg be sliced evenly, the yolks and whites kept unmixed and used in some decorative way and the appetite responds. In the illustration the egg was sliced, from each slice a little triangle was cut and the slices arranged as a crown. After marinating the vegetables with French dressing arrange them in form and garnish with the egg, then serve with a boiled or cream mayonnaise dressing. If you cannot get lettuce do not think it indispensable to a salad, substitute shredded cabbage or celery tips or curled celery for a garnish or use vegetables cut in fine strips like matches for a base to the mound of salad. It is often the unusual that pleases best at the table.

A TABLE SET FOR AN AFTERNOON RECEPTION.

Bridesmaid roses interspersed with ferns were selected for the large mound of flowers in the center of this reception table, and the pink of the roses was duplicated in the bonbons and icing of the cakes. A silence cloth should be laid under the tablecloth, which must be wide and long, but not so long as to make it possible for the drooping corners to be stepped on or dragged out of place by the crowding of people against it. For the same reason it is not advisable in small rooms, where many people are expected, to decorate the sides of the table, but at a club reception, for instance, the table will be arranged in a large room and will be a pretty picture with vines or festoons of ribbon in the club color. Place the chocolate pots at one end of the table with cups, also whipped cream in a bowl and cut loaf sugar. At the other end of the table place the silver teapot and small cups, each with a spoon in the saucer. Have sugar and very thin slices of lemon at one side. Coffee may be substituted for tea if preferred, or a third place may be made for the silver coffee urn at one side of the table. Place piles of small plates on the table and small napkins folded in triangles at each corner, where they can be taken readily without reaching over the table. Provide plates of fancy sandwiches, cakes and wafers, also macaroons and bonbons and have ready the supply for replenishing promptly.

ROAST PORK. APPLE GARNISH.

Select six pounds of loin or ribs and wipe over with a cloth wrung from cold water, because the meat may have been exposed to dust or have been handled much at the market. Rub it over with salt and pepper and a little mixed seasoning herbs, which will give it a savory flavor. Dredge well with flour, place on a rack in a dripping pan; dredge more flour into the pan and set in a moderate oven. Pork does not require so hot an oven as beef, but must be thoroughly cooked to be healthful. Bake about two hours and baste once in 15 minutes with the fat in the pan. If water is added to the pan the steam will prevent a crisp coating forming over the meat. If the oven is too hot the meat will become dry and hard, the fat will scorch and the flour will burn in the pan and spoil the gravy. To make the gravy pour off part of the fat, add to the contents of the pan an equal measure of flour and stir until well browned; add water to make a smooth mass and cook five or six minutes; then season to taste with salt and pepper and strain. Pare, core and cut in rings some sweet apples and cook in a syrup made from one cup of molasses to two of water. Cook a long time or until of a dark color and use as a garnish for the pork.

The Perfect Woman.

I heard an artist say the other day that the dimensions of a perfect woman were as follows: Five feet 5 inches in height, weight 128 pounds. Arms extended should measure from tip of little finger to tip of other middle finger just 5 feet 5 inches, the height. The length of her hand should be a tenth of that, her foot a seventh, the diameter of her chest a fifth. The distance from the elbow to the middle finger should be the same as from the elbow to the middle of the chest. From the top of the head to the chin should be just the length of the foot and the same distance between the chin and the armpits. A woman of this height should measure 24 inches around the waist, 34 about the bust, if measured under the arms; the upper arms should measure 13 inches, the wrist 6 inches. The calf of the leg should measure 14½ inches and the ankle 8.

* * *

Printed Velvets.

Persian printed velvets are all the go. They are used for fancy bodices and also for trimming cloth, as well as velvet gowns. The velvet is perforated to show a white ground.

Cold Cream.

If you want to make your own cold cream, take half an ounce of white wax and put it into a small basin with two ounces of almond oil; when quite melted add two ounces of rose water. This must be done very slowly, little by little, and as you pour it in, beat the mixture smartly with a fork to make the water incorporate. You may then pour it into jars for future use. This is simple and cooling, exceedingly good for rough or chapped hands and is a great deal better and purer than the ointment one buys in fancy jars and tied with fancier ribbons.

A MAN HAS DIED.

A man has died—and so have myriads more—
They will, while yet this trying earth lives on;
But when a leader makes the sunset shore,
We sadly look toward where his ship has gone,
And only get his message from the dead:
"Study the past; my words have all been said."

A woman mourns—as woman always must,
So long as joy has penalties of pain;
How sadly gropes that sweet soul in the dust,
And yet her fearful woe is not in vain:
It teaches us that though love long endures,
Only in heaven its rapture are secure.

—WILL CARLETON in Everywhere.

OUR NEW YORK COUSIN PAGE

A PICTURE GOWN

MRS. BURKE-ROCHE.

A BOA WITH MANY TAILS.

A STUDY IN PASSEMENTERIE AND APPLIQUE

R. R. MURDOCH.

MRS. GEORGE GOULD'S CLOAK

Revival of the Queen Anne Styles on Her Anniversary—The Duchess of Manchester's Dog Collar and the Extremes to Which London's Fashionable Folk Are Going—Gowns in Which New York's Fashionable Dames and Maids Are Wooing Santa Claus—Street Costumes That Combine Great Utility and Much Warmth.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Dearest Girl—Have you a kissable spot? Mine is located at the corner of my mouth, a little to the left and about an inch above—just where I have a dimple. I mark the place with a star of black court plaster, put on as the ladies of court of Louis XI. wore theirs. Some times I make a constellation, three small stars around one large one. It is very taking, and, not to notice it, is on the man's part an index of ungallantry, for which there is no mitigating circumstance. This spot harmonizes well with the Louisine silks which all are seeking.

Perhaps you are wearing a bewildering rose in your hair. It should be of blood red hue, silken in luster, velvety in the center, scented with perfume and fastened with a safety pin. Miss Sloane wears one as big as a dish, with a heart that fairly palpitates. The rose is certainly a feature of feminine dress this winter.

A bit of red, holly red, just at the moment, is seen in nearly every costume, and the Christmas color cheers the dull gowns and enlivens the already lively ones. If no more than a holly chou, wear one.

Wearing Red.

I am surprised at the prevalence of red. This suggesting the seasons in one's gowns is almost a fad. A frock of gray zibiline, a most unpoetic thing, all woolly upon the surface, with a plain flare skirt, and a little straight fronted jacket was made positively gorgeous with a jacket lining of holly. The lining showed just a little at the front, and, in the middle of each button, there was a tiny enameled spot of red. A coral lorgnet chain and a coral skirt fob completed the red.

You want to know what a skirt fob is, perhaps. Well, it is a contrivance that comes for hitching upon the side of the belt. It looks much like the watch fobs which men wear. But it is longer. Upon its end there is a clasp, and with this clasp the skirt is lifted.

My newest fob, for I have several, is in brown; the hook, or clamp, or clasp—call it anything you please—is in dull gold. The fob I wear at my left side, and the clasp lifts my skirt high above the street, leaving my drop skirt to hang, as a petticoat. It is very convenient for shopping when bundles engage the arms.

Everybody is out upon the streets these days, buying for Christmas. The accepted gift is the stock. There lives no woman with soul so dead as not to desire one; and few purses are not sufficiently elastic to encompass one. It is such a dear, sweet, lovable fad to get up gifts very cheaply that there has been a positive race in the shops to produce neckwear that shall be becoming and inexpensive.

A stock that is very new, having been seen for the first time at the matinee last Saturday, consists of a perfectly flat band of white satin, hooked at the back of the neck, invisibly. Fastened just where the hooks come, there are 10 little turquoise colored ribbons, baby width, and these come around the neck, and tie under the chin in 10 separate little bow knots. It makes a curiously pretty finish.

Stocks and Stocks.

A stock that is much more ambitious, in that there is handwork upon it, is made of a strip of brocade, cut so that it is directly on the bias. There must be roses in it, and leaves, stems and trailing things. A very stiff band of crinoline, choker height, is covered with this brocade, and the flowers are afterward embroidered upon it. At the back the stock hooks, and, over the hooks, there must be pinned an embroidered rose, making the strip continuous. The embroidery is done after the stock is made, not before.

A stock that is also new, having been brought out by Mrs. Howard Gould a few days ago, is composed very simply of a band of striped ribbon, with the stripes embroidered in pearls, or pearl beads.

A stock of pink satin, embroidered with pierced diamonds, was worn by the young duchess of Manchester at a London function a few days ago. Its effect was bewildering, for the pierced gems were used in such a way that they made a chain of flowers with leaves. The pierced diamond stock is not within easy reach of everybody, but there are brilliant cut glass beads that answer every purpose and look quite as well. The diamonds lose much of their sparkle by being pierced, while the cut glass really gains by the operation.

For Christmas shopping there are uniforms, actual uniforms. These will be useful to wear when the fear of the holidays is over, and just now they are very becoming. A uniform in which Mrs. William Rockefeller takes positive comfort, for one can see her out in it every day, is fashioned of black broadcloth with a satiny finish. It is really an elegant piece of goods, too good, one would say, for exposure to all weather.

Mrs. Rockefeller's Skirt.

The skirt, which is a pedestrian length, is cut with a deep flounce, headed with a band of taffeta also a shiny black. Above the taffeta band there is a perfectly flat application of heavy lace.

The jacket is beautifully braided with soutache braid put on not in intricate swirlings and inter-swirlings but in great curves that are almost classic in their interlacings. Quite a different effect is produced by this the season's newest style of braiding to that which can be obtained by the small interwoven and inter-crossed work.

There is a wide rolling collar much braided and over the braid there is laid a covering of black lace while the same lace covers the lapels.

A shopping gown worn by Mrs. George Gould has an outside cloak of automobile red cloth cut long. It is cut an empire with not very full skirts. The waist, while short, is not too short for ideas of conventional beauty. There is a yoke of red velvet, and this yoke is crossed, in bar fashion, with strips of red cloth. There is a very deep collar of black fur that can be turned either up or down, and there are cuffs of black fur that can either be turned back or turned down and worn over the hands.

It is becoming very fashionable to have a coat to match one's suit; "two bodices" the modistes call it. They are made exactly alike, save that one is a size larger than the other, to admit of its being slipped on outside.

A shopping suit with two bodices is built of tobacco brown ladies' cloth. The skirt was laid in plaits that were very close fitting around the hips, but flared around the foot, where the plaits were released.

The bodice in the shape of a little cutaway coat with frills that do not reach the hips. The front buttons to the belt line, then is cut sharply away, while the back sets snug. This is the waist proper of the suit, and it is arranged to button to the very chin and be worn with a stock.

Over this goes a little cutaway coat a little longer than the one underneath, but cut away sharply, just the same, at the belt line and slightly pointed at the neck.

Mrs. Foxhall Keene is radiant in a street suit of aluminum gray trimmed with oyster gray bands. With this she wears a chinchilla set, consisting of muff, collar and cuffs. Her hat is trimmed with chinchilla.

What a pity that tail-bearing animals are becoming so scarce. The price of tails has gone up and the demand continues. A chinchilla set, worn by a very fashionable New York woman, is really worth remembering, even though one cannot exactly copy it. The collar is one of those affairs with a high upper part and an abbreviated lower part.

The part that stands around the ears is as deep as the part that lies upon the shoulders. When turned down it has the appearance of being a double cape.

Fastened to the front are tails, tails, tails, of every length. They hang below the waist line and are of the shaded chinchilla variety that comes so high.

A hat covered with chinchilla is a novelty in an English walking shape, with the front turned down and the sides and back rolled high. A pom-pom, looking much like chinchilla, forms an ornament, and there are pale gray chiffon choux.

By spring we shall all be wearing capes. A cape worn by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, who is still the leader of the smart set, was in black and white and gray shepherd's plaid albatross; its lining was white taffeta. When she laid aside this cape she showed a very neat suit in black taffeta, with the waist laid in a series of box plaits, all of different sizes, with the widest plait in the middle of the front, and all gradually growing narrower toward the back. In the middle of the back under the buttons, the plait was very narrow, while the buttons were large turquoise ones rimmed in silver.

Beautiful Buttons.

Much attention is to be paid to buttons this coming spring. A set of buttons will be as highly prized as in the days of Queen Anne, when they were heirlooms. They are beginning to appear as works of art at Wedgwood, in enamel, in rubber, in wood and in the pearls and metals. Sandalwood buttons are considered very smart for outing suits, and can be made as large as one desires.

The really beautiful button is the one that carries out not only the color scheme, for all modern buttons do that, but the spirit of the gown.

There are empire buttons with little empire wreaths upon them. Josephine buttons with the head of the queen; picture buttons with girls wearing picture hats; art buttons with landscapes upon them; buttons figured with raised geometric designs; buttons with white enamel zigzagging upon them, and buttons that are plain—great shining lumps of gold or silver, gun metal or brilliant oxidy.

It is doubtful if the woman of spring will do much walking. She can, in fact, begin to abbreviate upon the size of her shoes and then choose stockings sophomously chilly. The skirt of spring will be so snug that walking will be impossible, and the fashionable gait will be something between a slide and a glide. Too bad, just as women began to realize that they had legs and how useful they were! But Dame Fashion has spoken and her decree is unalterable.

The skirts that are now being unpacked in the showrooms of the modistes of Fifth avenue, in the apartments of those dames that bring over imported gowns and do nothing unless to order, are as snug as can possibly be made. The woman who wears them must wear them standing, just as she once did in the time when the pullback first saw the light.

The worst feature of these new skirts is that they are not tied—there is no hope of bursting one's the strings—but are actually cut and fitted to the entire figure. Once in such a skirt you are in it to stay.

London Skirt.

A modiste, who sometimes tells tales out of school, whispers of a skirt which she made for one of America's fair daughters, transplanted, gold and all, to London's soil. This skirt is an evening thing in orange colored cloth, cut high in the neck, for it is a restaurant gown. Its use is that of dining in a restaurant with a party—London's favorite diversion.

The bodice is smooth across the front, with the upper or yoke part tucked tinily. Between the rows of tucking, running up and down, are narrow strips of white-cienne lace. Across the bust the tucks are released, but are resumed again at the waist, which is pulled down long in front.

The skirt part is the thing of marvel. This is fitted, not only over the hips, but down the skirt; and it is so narrow at the knee like that you wonder how a woman is to move in it. Then comes the flare, that wonderfully effective foot flare, and the frou-frou of the underneath laces. The foot flare is so full that the laces fairly cascade around the feet, and there are billows of chiffon plaitings, and rustlings of silk, all coming from below this foot flare. Above it, all is fitted snug.

The effect is wonderfully artistic, giving a woman something of a mermaid appearance, and, for a house gown to be worn in the house, is not so uncomfortable. But for the street, beware, for it is impossible to walk in it, and quite as impossible to lift it.

The modistes say that all energies of dress will be expended upon dress appointments. One of these is the colored umbrella. Fancy the apparent folly of owning an umbrella with each gown, yet what more important accessory can there be? Fancy the vagaries of carrying a holly-colored umbrella with a light wood handle with a gown of gray; if the hat and belt or coat lining be also holly.

Think of a bottle green zibiline with bottle green jacket and umbrella of bottle green. Everybody these days owns two or three umbrellas, why not then have them of different colors? Colors wear as long as black; and between the two there is little comparison. Umbrella carrying becomes a delight instead of a scourge.

Queen Anne Revival.

There is to be a Queen Anne revival. The dear old thing has been dead exactly 200 years; or was crowned 200 years ago, or something of that sort. Just what it is, none but the dear ladies of the upper London set know, and they are so busy getting ready for the revival that they haven't had time to explain it to a waiting public.

Everything is to be Queen Anne. And the funny part of it is that everything is to be called Queen Anne, whether it is or not. As long as one shows one's good intentions it is all right.

The first part of the revival is the dais, pronounce it any way you please, everyone experiments. This is a little platformlike structure, which must be erected in one corner of one's boudoir, or parlor or sitting room. That very swell Mrs. Paget has one in her drawing room, just in one corner. Elsie De Wolfe also has one, I am told. Upon this dais the Queen Anne woman is to sit and, when callers come to visit her, they mount the dais and sit there also. It is a very pretty idea, just like seating one's self upon the parlor sofa, only the sofa stands upon a little low platform.

The dais gown is now the thing. It must be a picture gown, marked by picture traits. One of these, Louisine, in shaded violet with reds running across the violet, has a snug little bodice, cut square in front, while the skirt is plain. A sash, tied almost exactly in the front, is worn with this. The sash is wide and of a pale lavender color. Its reverse is white. It is tied in two loops and ends.

For the Stout Woman.

It is all very well, dear, to talk about picture gowns, and to advise them for all. But, truth to tell, don't you think they are apt to be a failure upon the aged? You and I who can wear those things and find them becoming can rejoice in them, but I always feel sorry when I see them a fiasco upon others.

A French couturiere, to whom I go for many suggestions, declares that all can wear picture gowns, and pointed out a really marvelous thing in white, which is to be carried off by a woman who thinks nothing of paying $500 for a gown and who tips the scales at 200.

The gown is all in shimmering white satin. And when the woman first stood in it she looked a mountain. No snowclad glacier ever towered more prominently aloft than this mode figured dame.

So, the modiste thought and thought and achieved a gown which is being copied far and wide. It will travel to Paris, all reproduced in water colors, to be taken up on the other side.

Slashing the skirt in a great V-shaped figure in front, the modiste let in black velvet. The velvet was exactly shaped like a V in the middle of the front, with the V pointing upward and very narrow at its point. At the hem the V ends were eight inches wide. Then she let another black velvet V in at the back of the skirt. She also treated the bodice to a V in the front. Finally over the black velvet, to hold it from the white satin, she laid black lace and allowed the lace to meander from the black over to the white. A very few winky jets pitched out the lacy pattern.

Are you wearing a harness? The ratchet-lest little thing of that kind, recently seen, adorned the bodice of Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney. It was fashioned of black velvet and its lining was rose panne silk. It was six inches wide, a bias band of black velvet. Just where the left sleeve is fastened in the gown this black velvet strap is fastened and it comes across the front and terminates at the right side of the bust. Here it ends in a sweet little windmill bow with four loops, the standing each way of the compass like a windmill. The velvet is crushed a little to make folds across the front. It runs up the bodice amazingly and forms the dividing line between yoke and bodice proper.

Bodices Proper.

Speaking of bodices proper, have you seen the new evening waists? They are very low. One of these was made for a hostess who expects to wear it New Year night. Judging from appearances it is made from a single width of pearl panne silk, shirred along each edge and put on so as to tie around the waist and under the arms. It reminds one of the "classic" waists which one used to make when a college girl for college tableaux.

Of course there are no sleeves, but to keep the bodice from falling off completely there are straps of velvet over one shoulder, each strap stiffened with jet embroidery and over the other shoulder there is a little strip of velvet covered with the smallest of red button roses.

The bertha is in vogue for evening bodices, and for each small blessing one must be thankful, for the bertha, raises the neck a little and affords a pleasant finish for the waist at the same time. The sweetest bertha of rose pink chiffon finishes the neck of an evening gown, of turquoise glaced taffeta, while above the rose pink chiffon there was just the tiniest edge of white chiffon with the narrowest of pearly edges.

Then come a strip of pearls hanging in little loops across the neck and dependent from a dog collar of pearls at the throat. The dog collar was lined with pink panne.

Are you, dear, wearing the new corset? Surely so. It can be quickly and inexpensively fashioned from a white one of plainest design. Take out all the stays except those at front and back and sides, cut away the plain white drilling and drape with white satin ribbon in its place. Have the ribbon very flat so as to make no roll. The ribbon corset is all the thing.

Your dear Cousin wears all the hygienic underwear this season, simply because the same happens to be pretty. Pink tights next the skin, a turquoise ribbon corset. Lingerie this as a wee and looped at each side of the leg with a blue bow, black silk garters with gold clasps, and a silk petticoat warranted not to rustle, for the rustle is now considered vulgar. Such is the under-the-gown paraphernalia of your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

BITS OF FEMININITY.

A bridal "coiffure" of lilies is quite an innovation in Paris, where bridal fashions are so conservative.

The handsomest spangled nets are being used, with garish effect and great expense, over brocaded colored silks and shaded chiffons and the combination is bewildering.

Guipure lace waists are prettily finished with tiny bands of fur, and one thing which never fails in these days is the stitching applied in every conceivable way.

The revived Louis XV. fashion of evening dress introduces brocaded panels for the pointed bodice and open-fronted skirt, with jeweled straplings. Valenciennes collar and petticoat of plain satin or velvet.

Four-in-hand ties are made of rather wide black velvet ribbon, with a matching turn-down collar, that is, boned, rather high in the neck. A sparkling pin decorates the knot of the four-in-hand, and the velvet collar is perfectly plain.

Latest Window Curtains.

Deep ecrue shades in window curtains are popular this season, even clumps coming in these shades. An entirely new thing in the way of net is seen in dark green, with an applique border of red satin. This has been used in several of the newly fitted rooms at the Harvard dormitories this fall. One room has green burlap walls. These, with green net curtains at the window, with their applique in red approaching the Harvard crimson, and a plentiful supply of red and green cushions, gives a very pleasing tone to the room.

The latest door panels in lace are in Arabian patterns and very effective panels may be bought as low as 75 cents. These are supplanting the renaissance so common a year ago.

Showing the New Veil.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE.

She is now Baroness de Bazus and is dying in New York. The baroness was taken seriously ill a week ago and has been growing gradually worse day by day. There is a complication of diseases, the principal of which is chronic stomach trouble, and the patient's advanced years give cause for grave apprehension. The baroness returned from abroad in July last. The title she assumed dates back from the time of Felix Louis, King of France. Her ancestors came to Louisiana because of the Huguenot persecutions, but about 15 years ago an aunt of Mrs. Leslie established her right by birth and marriage to the title of baroness of Bazus, and claimed it for the benefit of her niece. The latter died some eight years ago, and the title being dead, the title then passed to Mrs. Leslie. Miriam Florence Follin was the maiden name of the baroness, New Orleans being her birthplace. She was considered the most beautiful girl in the south when she married E. G. Squier, afterward United States minister to Peru, but she was separated from him and soon afterward married Frank Leslie the publisher. Some years after her husband's death she married "Willie" Wilde, brother of Oscar, but she soon afterward secured a divorce.

THE BEAUTY QUEST

AN IDEAL TYPE OF BLONDE BEAUTY

CARE OF THE HAIR

Luxuriant Tresses Cultivated by the Magnetic Touch and Careful Dietary.

Glossy, Elastic and Alive With Color Is the Rule for Hair—Nerves Must Be Unknown—Different Pigments and Gland Coloring—Blonde, Brunette and Chatain—The Favorite Hue in the Matrimonial Market.

By KATHERINE MORTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
NO. V.

THE twentieth century message in regard to hair, if one would possess woman's crowning glory, luxuriant tresses, is "the magnetic touch." Fashion seats herself in a comfortable chair, takes a book for an hour's rest, and as she reads an attendant goes over her hair and scalp, tress by tress, and inch by inch. Utterly oblivious of all things but the work in hand, the expert places the tips of her fingers lightly on the head, beginning at the forehead. The whole scalp is carefully manipulated, every movement being followed by the mind of the operator, firmness of pressure and rapidity of motion being increased as the magnetic currents accumulate through the fingers. The movements are continued until this force is thoroughly spent, every inch of the scalp being treated. Before the operation the roots of the hair, but not the hair itself, are thoroughly wet, either with water or a lotion.

After the manipulation the hair is carefully combed; instead of beginning at the head, the first combing should start at the end of the hair. In other words, it is combed upward to avoid tangling, breaking and tearing out the hair. This racking of the hair also will remove the dust and give free ventilation. The brush is the next weapon. With this held firmly in the right hand and the hair grasped loosely with the left hand the hair is brushed with a slow, gliding motion, every strand being brushed up, down, right, left, in semi-circles from the forehead to the center of the head, then from the nape of the neck upwards to the same point. This operation requires from half an hour to an hour; at the end of the time the head is all in a glow, and the hair glossy, elastic and alive with color.

This treatment, which, of course, can only be given by a person possessed of a magnetic touch, feeds the hair, by directing a fuller flow of blood to the hair follicles. One chief reason why hair fades and falls out is because it is not fed. Once a week the magnetic treatment is necessary, with a daily manipulation of the head every night with the tips of the fingers dipped in tepid water. If the hair is very dry dip the fingers in perfumed oil and rub it well into the roots of the hair, as a final stage of the process. Use only a very little oil.

The head or scalp cannot be rubbed and brushed too much; the more attention it has in this direction the more healthy will be the skin; the more healthy its functions, the production and maintenance of the hair, and, by a reflected power, the more healthy the individual.

Two brushes are necessary for the toilet of the hair—a penetrating brush and a polishing brush. The penetrating brush is made of strong, elastic hairs, but not so hard or coarse as to irritate the skin. The polishing brush should be made of fine, soft hairs, thickly studded.

It may not always be possible to command the services of an expert for this treatment of the hair. In such case, one may be one's own operator, and by carefully following directions, in regard to manipulation, combing and brushing, obtain nearly as good results.

A Careful Diet Necessary.

That there is a relation between the scalp and the stomach is a fact upon which the wise woman ponders, and regulates her dietary accordingly. Certain foods are detrimental to the growth of the hair and others nourish it. Baldness is caused, more or less, by indigestion and dyspepsia, and gray hairs, too, often accumulate from the same causes. Women who have the finest hair live principally upon fruits, grains and vegetables. Vegetables and cereals are hair tonics; too much meat and milk cause atrophy of the roots, and, of course, the hair comes out as a result of this condition. Milk is the poorest diet for the hair; the loss of hair in fever patients is partly due to feeding them almost entirely on milk. Nor are tea and coffee much better as promoters of hair growth. If the hair is falling out eat little meat and drink no milk; live upon fruit and vegetables. Fruit gives luxuriant locks, specially those containing iron. One authority mentions prunes, cranberries and spinach as necessary articles of diet, and advises eating with due regard to the albumen and gelatine required for giving color and softness to the hair. Hair that grows coarse is losing its gelatinous matter.

The hair should be brushed daily, but

A NOBLE EXAMPLE OF BRUNETTE BEAUTY.

the head should be brushed more than the hair. It should be washed, but not often. Frequent cuttings, at regular intervals, say every fifteen days, whether the hair be poor, weak or abundant, is indispensable. The method of cutting is on the same principle that a gardener would give his roses—cultivation. Here a plant of weak growth must be cut off near the surface, so that its stem may receive more sap, and the plant may grow up thicker and stronger. Another requires lopping only at the summit, while, every now and then, shriveled plants require pruning in a particular way. Indeed, the head may always be treated as though it were a garden, each hair a little plant, that must have special care—cutting, water and air. The hair grows faster when frequently cut than left alone; in youth than in old age, and by day than by night.

Diseases of the hair are quite distinct from diseases of the scalp; the latter arise from some disorder of the blood; the former solely from overstrained nerves. To the peasant girl of France nerves are unknown; it follows, then, that she has the most beautiful hair in the world. Unfortunately, thinking, or using the brain too much, is bad for the hair. Shall it be less thinking and more hair, or the reverse?

Use as few hairpins as possible. Give the hair plenty of exposure to sun and wind. To accomplish this let the hair hang unconfined as much and as often as possible.

To keep the hair bright and free from the ever-flying dust wash hair brushes once a week in tepid water and borax with soap.

Soap splints the hair, unless thoroughly washed off after using; nor is the frequent use of soap advised.

Although crimps and curls are no longer the fashion, a wavy lock or two—just enough for a lover to swear by—should be coaxed, not by means of hot irons, but by something which is absolutely harmless; a weak solution of isinglass, for example, or Iceland moss, a quarter of an ounce boiled in a quart or less of water, with enough rectified spirits added to keep it sweet. Those "little sugar curls" of his mother were particularly dear to Barrie, as any one will recall who has read the charming story of Margaret Ogilvy. All men, as well as most women, have a penchant for locks with just a suggestion or more of wave and curl, and many a strong hearted Galahad, too, has successfully defied brushes and pimples, succumbs without a struggle to the seduction of love locks.

Hair of Different Hues.

Experts in pigments and gland coloring tell us that the decline of the blonde type in England, Ireland, Germany and in the United States is so rapid as to give cause for wonder as to the reasons which lead up to this change of type. In New York city the falling off of the blonde is most noticeable, not more than 10 per cent of the women are blonde; but among men the proportion is a trifle larger. Of the Titianesque order—that is, the hue between blonde and red, really a reddish-gold—statistics show that maidens possessing tresses of this shade have a matrimonial advantage over blondes and brunettes, being preferred as wives. Titian-hued women has played prominent parts in the world's history. Helen of Troy, Lady Godiva, Catherine L. of Russia, Joan of Arc, Ninon de l'Enclos and Lucretia Borgia—all are famous and no one will gainsay their cleverness, though it lay in different directions.

Red hair—not auburn, but red of an uncompromising shade—seems to be as much of a favorite in the matrimonial market as Titian tresses, a red-headed old maid being almost unknown. Perhaps one reason of this is that red hair is a rarity, only one woman in 20 having hair of this color. People are less liable to baldness who have red hair than those who own fair or brown hair. The reason thereof is that one red hair is as thick as five blonde or three brown hairs. With 30,000 red hairs the scalp is well thatched; with the same number of brown hairs one is almost bald. It takes 160,000 blonde and 100,000 brown hairs to cover an ordinary head. Still another advantage can be claimed by the red haired, as a rule; people thus endowed have the gift of rhyming and versification. They are also usually good mathematicians. In Spain a woman with red hair is such a novelty that she is considered a beauty, no matter how plain of feature. In New Zealand a red haired woman is regarded as on the right road to Paradise. In China a baby with red hair is regarded with wonder, which places it almost among the supernatural.

A homely proverb asserts of the colors of hair that "black's for beauty." Certain it is that the brunette, whether she have beauty or not, is generally endowed with courage, physical strength and endurance. If the blonde type is dying out and we are becoming a race of dark haired people, perhaps we are growing stronger physically. Pigment takes the place of nitrogen and feeds and gives vigor to the system. Light haired people have always been considered more susceptible to disease than those of darker coloring. Age and worry also show more plainly and quickly in the face and eyes of the blonde than in those of the brunette.

Among well known society women in New York the pure blondes are Mrs. Orme Wilson, Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt, Mrs. Whitelaw Reid, Mrs. Robert Goelet, Mrs. Ogden Goelet and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer. The brown haired women are Mrs. Astor, who has light brown hair, now touched with gray; Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Levi P. Morton, Mrs. Seward Webb, Mrs. Oliver P. H. Belmont and Mrs. Burke-Roche. Mrs. George Gould, Miss Helen Gould and Mrs. Richard Lounsbery are brunettes; Mrs. Duncan Elliott belongs to the type known as chatain, chestnut-hued hair, a fair skin and dark gray eyes, so dark that they look brown. Women of this type are always beauties.

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THE WONDERFUL LOVLINESS OF SHERRY COLORED EYES AND BRIGHT BROWN HAIR.

THE CRUELTIES OF GOSSIP

A Wagging Tongue Stings Like an Adder and Naught Can Heal Its Hurt.

By KATE THYSON MARR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IF a large percentage of the population of this dear old whirling world could be muzzled, there are many who would be devoutly grateful.

Gossips, whether man or woman, do more harm in a minute, than one can outlive in a lifetime, and when reproached for the mischief done, often the only excuse is: "I did not mean anything," when perhaps the happiness of a score of innocent victims has been sacrificed.

I have no patience with a gossip of either sex, but a man gossip is infinitely worse than a woman, from the fact that people are prone to think that a man will not say anything, especially against a woman, unless he has an excellent reason for so doing. But observation will establish the fact that men are as much addicted to gossip as women.

The gossip emanating from a man carries more weight, because people will argue that a woman only surmises when she asserts anything derogatory to another woman, while a man is supposed to know from actual experience whether the woman of whom he speaks ill deserves the aspersions against her.

Many a woman's reputation has been ruined, and her life made a burden, through gossip that had not a grain of truth as foundation. Even this is not so hard to combat as such cases where the barest atom of truth makes an unqualified denial impossible, because of the damaging foundation that upholds the fabric of falsehood.

Circumstances may be against one, and there may be additional circumstances where honor demands that no explanation be given, and the woman, pure and true, is made the subject of suspicion if not of actual accusation.

Guard Well Thy Tongue.

The habit that many indulge of repeating with copious elaborations everything they hear is the fungus growth from which springs the scandal that ruin many lives. It is a safe rule never to repeat anything that one hears; listen and forget it for what it is worth, and should harm come, you will not feel that you have given it the impetus.

There is nothing like a bank account to draw the fangs of gossip. The world is very subservient to purple and fine linen, and the man or woman who violates every code of moral ethics may defy its upholders and its teachings if the bank account is only large enough. But let the offender be poor, and she will find that poverty is a crime the world never forgives. Her every act will be registered and remembered, and she will find herself often the target of criticisms that are either the outgrowth of a thoughtless word or act, if indeed any foundation in fact exists. The woman who has to earn her own living, dare not forswear her dignity for one moment, for in that moment of ungoarded-ness, or in the spirit of levity, some act that to her had no significance is told, exaggerated, and repeated until it has semblance of truth remains.

Her every act is criticised, her every word is analyzed against her, the very clothing for which she hoards and saves perhaps for months, if it be stamped with elegance seemingly beyond her income, the virtuous noses of the women friends of her better days rise and sniff a scandal by the question only—"How does she manage it?"

Noses for Scandal.

People are always on the alert to scent any story, whether true or false, reported to the detriment of another. The victim may be heart-broken, but no assurances of faith from her brings the grain of comfort she craves. The world shrinks away affrighted at the first breath of scandal, and few women have the courage bravely to face the cruelties of gossip and live it down despite the malice of its instigators.

The protection which the law affords one woman in allowing her to drag the name of another into the disgraceful proceedings of a divorce court have ruined the lives of many innocent women. One case was lately exploited in the New York courts where a woman was named as co-respondent whom the husband of the divorcee had never even seen. The naming of this woman, a total stranger to all parties, wrought chaos in her home. The husband, who, up to that time, had cherished an absolute faith in his wife, would not or could not understand how she could be named in such connection were not some truth underlying the accusation; that she must have been guilty of some indiscretion that placed her in a questionable light. Crushed by the other woman's accusations and under the ban of a husband's displeasure, she became the most pitiable physical wreck.

There are many women whose lives are uselessly blighted by the utter wantonness of heartless gossip. It is a safe rule not to believe anything that you hear and very little that you see.

A jealous woman will circulate any story against the woman she fancies has wronged her, and very often her own diseased imagination conjures up the phantoms that destroy her peace of mind and wreck the life of the other.

The more kindly we judge of others the happier will be our own lives. I had rather go through life nursing an abiding faith in every one with whom I come in contact, even though deceived and taken advantage of, as is often the case, than to feel that every one must be regarded with a modicum of suspicion.

Even if another's life has its dark pages better turn the leaves and not read them, but judge by the exterior that pleases and enjoy the bliss of ignorance.

LATEST WALKING GOWN.

MISS DOLLY OF TODAY

Her Cousins, Her Sisters, Her Aunts and Her Ancestors.

By FLORENCE BLANCHARD.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WHATEVER the first toy may have been, the second was undoubtedly a doll. As playthings dolls have been in use from the earliest times of which we have any record, among all peoples, savage or civilized. Children in ancient times were generally buried with their dolls of burnt clay and wood. In every nation today the doll still holds an important place.

The dolls of Japan are handed down from one generation to another, and in some families there are hundreds of them. But they are very different from anything in America. They are dressed to represent Mikados and Mikados' wives, nobles of the court, minstrels and other historical personages. Every year a feast is held in their honor on March 3.

In many houses in India dolls have a room to themselves. They are made of wood and painted in gay colors.

Eskimo dolls are made of ivory or wood, carefully carved as nearly like the human figure as possible. The eyes are made of bits of pearly shell and are inlaid.

Wooden dolls are still made by the native African tribes; so also are rag dolls. Among our Indian tribes dolls made from earthenware, tree bark and rags are found. The rag babies have hideous painted faces, daubed with streaks of red.

Dolls of the Europeans.

Among modern European nations dolls are first mentioned in the records of the fifteenth century, during the reign of the mad king, Charles VI. of France. The story goes that an Italian named Puselle Grivaldi gave an exhibition of wax figures, among which were facsimiles of several Roman empresses. These marionettes became the fashion of the day. Hardly a week passed in which the king did not purchase one of the figures. The entire court followed his example. When the king died the wax figures were turned over to the children.

Modern dolls were common here in America 80 years ago. The body and the head were carved from one piece, and the limbs were made of kid. The face was painted. The hair was real. Dolls with wax heads were then the elite of the doll world, but they were not nearly so pretty as the ones we have now. Their bodies were stiff and long, and without joints. Their shoes and clothes were sewed on them, and they had no accomplishments, such as turning their heads on a spring and saying "mamma!" and "papa!" when a machine was wound inside. Little girls in those days played mostly with home made dolls, called rag babies. The rag doll has developed into a very fine affair, sometimes costing from $5 to $12 apiece.

There are some 999 varieties of the modern doll, ranging in price from five cents to $130. The cost depends principally upon the quality of the doll's wardrobe.

Aristocratic German Puppets.

The finest dolls now come from Germany, which excels France. Nuremberg has been the home of doll making for many centuries. The finest grades come from Sonneberg, where schools of design have been established since ——.

In these schools models of all the best antique and modern sculpture are to be found and collections of good prints. To these schools all the young children are sent to model, and the most exquisite work is the result, both in the expression and complexion of the dolls. Germany also possesses the secret of making the best doll powder or enamel.

No less than forty different persons are necessary to the making of one doll, and each one does one thing. First a model of the head and neck is made from a lump of clay. Then the molder takes it and makes a mold in which to shape the paper pulp from the kettle, if the doll is to be wax, and from a dough of clay if bisque and china. The latter heads are baked to make them hard.

Then the head passes from one hand to another until its coloring has been received, its eyes set, its flesh tint, lips, eyebrows and eyelashes given, and its hair put on. Women do the finest work, in giving lovely complexions. The hands and feet are made in the same way.

The best heads now are of bisque, which is a kind of porcelain. They have taken the place of the wax heads in the last 25 years. The body and limbs are made of papier mache and have universal joints, so that the hands and feet can be placed in any position.

Most Beautiful Yet.

Such a doll is the Christmas doll of 1901, the most beautiful seen yet. Her greatest beauty lies in her expression. Of course, she has moving eyes. They are absolutely necessary. She must go to sleep or no little girl would want her.

The best variety of moving eyes are called "flirtation" eyes. Then, she has actual lids and lashes, and behind her glass teeth you can catch a glimpse of her little red tongue. These teeth are put in in sets of four.

In the north the favorite dolls are those having dark eyes and fair hair or blue eyes and dark hair. In the southern states dark hair and dark eyes are preferred.

There is nothing very new in the mechanical devices for dolls, in winking, walking, speaking and singing. The adaptation of the phonograph to the anatomy of the talking doll to increase her vocabulary was a failure.

The Dutch invented the crying doll. The pattern originally came from Japan, and has long been lying in the museum at The Hague.

The very newest on the market is the "indestructible" doll, having movable legs. It will not break—a great advantage for little people, who can hurl them about at will. Then, too, they float in water, and can be given a plunge bath, a thing which doll mothers always like to do.

The finest grades are made of celluloid. They are not large, varying in size from four to sixteen inches. They cost from 15 cents to $3.75. Their baby faces have not the fine expression of the bisque babies, but they are made to look attractive in the shops by putting worsted baby jackets on them.

Miss Dolly's Wardrobe.

Each year a doll's wardrobe grows more and more elaborate. Boxes and small trunks come ready packed with complete outfits for all occasions.

The cheaper grade of stockings is now made in the United States. All the finer grades of cotton, lisle thread and silk are imported from Germany, and cost as high as 50 cents a pair. Any kind and style of shoe may be purchased for these little persons.

All the straw and felt hats are made in this country, but the lace and silk bonnets come from Paris. Once the mackintoshes were imported from Germany. Now they are made here. Umbrellas and parasols also come from Germany, and there is always a large assortment to choose from.

Kid gloves may be bought in all colors, at prices ranging from 98 cents to $1.50. Fans come from Paris. Some of them are very beautiful pieces of hand-painted work.

From Paris also come all the jewelry and toilet articles and tiny purses. Germany now sends us corsets for the "lady" dolls. They cost 25 cents.

Formerly when Santa Claus brought a doll undressed nobody thought of buying clothes for it. Its fine dress was made out of a piece of the little maiden's old frock, and she herself made all its lingerie. Now, home-made clothes are out of style and the dolls' dressmaker is an established fact. These Jenny Wrens use patterns in some cases, but dear me! dolls are so unlike and differ so in shape and size that patterns are not always a success.

A visit to the doll hospital out Fifth avenue—Pittsburgh has one—will give one an idea of the position of importance which the doll occupies in the economy of the world.

The corners are stacked with doll patients who have seen hard times. Some of the shelves are filled with those which have already passed through the doctor's hands. On others are heads of all kinds and sizes, and hanging from the shelves are hands and feet, arms and legs.

Little girls love the old dolls best. It is very common to find a family spending $2 in repairs on a poor little old doll which cost only 25 cents originally.

PRESENTS THAT THE BOYS LIKE

By JULIA D. COWLES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I went on a Christmas shopping expedition last year with the mother of two boys, 9 and 12 years of age. Afterward I visited the room of those same boys, and I came away with the conviction that that woman was a wise mother and that her boys were fortunate indeed.

"I am going into the sewing-machine rooms," she announced as we went up the street. "I want to get the boys a sewing-machine." I almost gasped in astonishment. "Nothing will please them better, I know," she added in answer to my look of amazement. Then she turned to a clerk in the store and said: "Have you any old machines to sell? Not for ordinary work, you know, but for my two boys to run little mechanical contrivances with. Just the lower part without the head would do, but if I can get one with the head which will sew a straight seam I would rather have it."

The clerk looked nearly as much surprised as I had, but by this time I had begun to recover and to grasp the situation somewhat. "Why do you want the head?" I asked.

"Oh, the boys know how to run a machine, and I would prefer that they have one of their own to using mine, for they are continually wanting to sew something."

"But what do they sew?" I asked and didn't understand.

"Why, sails for boats and ice boats, stuff for tents and awnings, and they make carpenters' aprons and flags, and oh, I don't know what all."

The salesman began to look interested, too. He asked us to excuse him a minute, and pretty soon he came back and said: "We are not allowed to sell any second-hand machines here, but for your purpose I find that we can make an exception, for we have plenty of such machines as you want."

After a few minutes' looking a bargain was made for a machine which would not only furnish power for small machinery by means of its treadle and large wheel, but would sew seams in a very satisfactory manner.

Some time after that I visited the boys' workroom, for I felt sure that it must be different from the ordinary room over which boys preside. Nor was I mistaken.

The room was large and light, and was given up absolutely to the boys. In one corner stood the newly installed machine, and I was assured that it was one of the finest presents they had ever received. When I went in the band was off and a long rope reached around the wheel and through two pulleys fastened in the opposite wall. "It is fun," the younger boy explained, "just to run the wheel with this, but my brother is making an attachment like something we saw in an elevator once, and when that is done we can hoist things with it."

Along one side of the room was a substantial work bench, with an orderly array of tools above it.

"The whole room," said the boys' mother, "is a growth. We began by giving the boys something each year which they could use and exercise their inventive faculties upon; things which they could make other things with, instead of something that they could play with and grow tired of in an hour."

A row of book-shelves showed that the boys knew how to handle their tools. Upon the shelves were books of travel, healthy stories of adventure, books about animals and others which gave directions for making traps, boats, pieces of furniture, and all the hundred and one things a boy is interested in.

On a small table stood a little instrument which I had to examine before I discovered what it was. It was simply the key and switchboard of a telegraph instrument without wires. The boys had the Morse alphabet and they had learned to tick off messages to each other across the room, and to read them by sound. This year Christmas is to bring them an electrical battery and a small motor, and I have no doubt but that within a few weeks they will have wires attached to their switchboard and connected with a similar instrument in a neighboring house where some boy friend lives.

On the table beside the telegraph instrument was a good microscope, which is a source of unfailing interest, for there are always new things to be brought in and examined.

It will not take them long to arrange an electric bell in their room after the batteries are in their possession, for this is one of their cherished plans for the future, and then they know exactly what needs to be done and just how the results may be accomplished.

Besides the bookshelves which the boys have made for themselves, there is a very respectable cabinet in which they have placed all sorts of curiosities and relics, which they have picked up here and there, or which some interested friend has given them.

In a corner of the room stands a small printing press and case of type. "I had not thought of that," said their mother, "until one day my attention was called to the exchange column of a boy's paper, and I noticed that nearly every boy who had written the exchange wanted a printing press and was apparently willing to trade for it anything that he had. This opened my eyes to the possibilities of such an outfit, and of how much boys enjoy the possession of one, so that was our next gift to our boys. It has proved one of the best investments we have made."

"I was once asked," she added, "whether I was not afraid of making a 'Jack of all trades' of the boys by letting them experiment along so many lines, but I think it will be by this very means that we shall discover just what each one's natural inclination leads to, and a knowledge of general mechanics surely will not hurt them. One might as well object to teaching a child the various branches of the ordinary school education, because, perhaps, he may make a specialty of mathematics when grown up."

...SOME XMAS DON'TS...

By MURIEL FALKLAND.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DON'T mistake the spirit of the Christmas giving for a mere exchange of property. When "must" enters into the planning of a gift, that gift should not be given.

Don't allow your desire to play benevolence, play havoc with your income. A ten cent handkerchief with a bright, cheerful letter, and the grocer's bill paid up, is better recognition of the day than costly gifts to all, and your debts in arrears.

Don't go forth to get "something" for that some one whose taste you do not know. An unappreciated or superfluous gift is several degrees worse than none at all. Try to put a meaning into each gift, based on the personality of the recipient and your intimacy. In this way you will avoid sending a second-class book to the bibliomaniac and an imitation bisque to the artist.

Don't buy something for somebody else, just because you like it yourself. Tastes are individual and the girl of quiet tastes will not see the charm of the social calendar which you think so pretty.

If you are a wife buying for your husband, don't look over the house and see what it needs before you buy his present. Buy him something personal, even if you must do without a coveted ornament a little longer.

Don't deprive the children of the pleasure of Christmas secrecy by prying into their little secrets. Pretend you do not notice their transparent devices, and let them taste the joy of playing Santa Claus.

Don't check off each gift you receive against those you have given. Christmas is not the time to be smaller and meaner than you must.

Don't stick to the stereotyped path of selection, slippers for husband, book—selected at random—for college daughter, necktie, also selected at random, for growing son. Take the trouble to study and question a little before buying, so that you may not make white elephants of your presents.

Don't ransack the shop for a fine present for your rich friend, and take any old thing for the poor one. Reverse the plan just once, and find what real appreciation means.

Don't allow a rancorous spirit to show itself in your gift to some relative who has offended you. If you cannot forgive the wrong and select the token in the loving spirit of the day do not give anything at all. No hurt is so sharp as those concealed by an obligation.

Don't forget that there are empty stockings all around and about you. A dollar extra to the washerwoman will never be missed from your holiday spending, and it may fill several hearts with happiness and delight. A toy or two from your store will carry delight to a hospital cot. A cheery greeting and a little tip will help warm the newsboy's frozen fingers, and a slice of two of Christmas pudding will maybe illuminate the lonely heart of some joyless solitary in your neighborhood.

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

Lyof Tolstoy's Own Love Story.

THE earlier Tolstoy was far different from the Tolstoy of today. The artist then swayed the philosopher; the philosopher now has stifled the artist. The Slav brutality rather than the Greek refinement characterized Tolstoy's art, and still characterizes his philosophy in all its meekness. But the Tolstoy of those days was an artist—a genius who almost justified Flaubert's dictum after reading "War and Peace": "C'est du Shakespere!"

The last work of that earlier Tolstoy was "Anna Karenina." Thenceforth he cobbled shoes, wrote "Kreutzer Sonatas," did penance in various ways for having ever written a really good novel.

Turgenieff, from his death-bed, implored Tolstoy to return to his art. "This gift was given you by Him to whom we owe all. Do not spurn it, my friend, you who are the greatest romancer of the Russian soil."

Tolstoy was deaf to this prayer, and set up as preacher and prophet instead. An impossible communism and an intangible mysticism were his social and religious ideals; to herald these he bent all the giant powers of his mind.

That he is a great philosopher even those who do not accept his philosophy are ready to concede; but he was greater as the artist who wrote that modern Iliad, "War and Peace," that great life tragedy, "Anna Karenina."

The great public is no mean judge in such matters. It reads those earlier works of art, as evidenced by many new and some sumptuous editions steadily issuing from various presses. That same public declines to digest the tracts in various disguises which the later Tolstoy has put forth.

Two new editions of "Anna Karenina" are on the bookstalls. The one in three volumes is Nathan Haskell Dole's translation and is published by Crowell & Co. The other, in two volumes, is Miss Constance Garnett's translation, published by McClure, Phillips & Co. Miss Garnett, it may be noted en passant, makes the title and the heroine's name "Anna Karenin," which newly enforces the old moral

'Tis strange there should such difference be,
'Twixt tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee.

Tolstoy's great novel, like one of Munkacsy's canvases, throbs and pulses with life. There is a great throng of figures; there is a double thread in the story; there is a background as vivid and moving as the central drama. Yet there is nowhere any tedium, any obscurity, any tangling of the skeins. The reader agrees with Howells: "This is not life-like—it is life."

Polevoi, the historian of Russian literature, says: "Tolstoy dwells fondly on the contrast between the frivolity, the tinsel brightness, the tumult and vanity of the worldly life, and the sweet, holy calm enjoyed by those who, possessing the soil, live amid the beauties of nature and the pleasures of the family."

"Anna Karenina" is the story of two loves—the one sinful, which leads to desolation and destruction; the other pure, making a path of radiant joy and peace in the midst of storm and stress.

Anna's tragic end is worked up to with marvelous dramatic power. Conscience, inexorable as fate in the old Greek masterpieces, drives the transgressor through a purgatory of shame and remorse into despair and death.

This gloomy picture of passion is relieved by the idyl of love between Levin

Tolstoy at Twenty.

and Kitty. It is not generally known that this part of the novel is personal—autobiographical. We have Tolstoy in it, as we have Dickens in "David Copperfield," and Thackeray in "Pendennis." Tolstoy's brother-in-law says there is no doubt that Levin is the portrait of the novelist himself. And Levin's wooing is the very counterpart of Tolstoy's courtship, when he won his German bride.

Levin and Kitty are sitting at a card-table, apart from the rest of the company. He picks up a piece of chalk, saying:

"I have wanted for a long time to ask you something."

He looked straight into her affectionate but nevertheless startled eyes.

"Please, what is it?"

"This is it," said he, taking the chalk and writing the letters w, y, s, i, i, i, w, i, t, t, o, a? These letters were the initials of the words, "When you said, 'It is impossible,' was it impossible then, or always?"

It was not at all likely that Kitty would be able to make out this complicated question. She looked at him gravely, then rested her forehead on her hand and tried to decipher it. Occasionally she would look up at him, asking him with her eyes: "Is what I think right?"

"I know what it is," she said blushing.

"What is this word?" he asked, pointing to the i of the word "impossible."

She guesses correctly. The cipher courtship is kept up until a perfect understanding has been reached between the lovers. Shrugs and smiles have been bestowed upon this "Cupid's spelling bee," but the incredulous must now believe, for it is Tolstoy's own love-story he has written—and he ought to know about it.

In yet another way the book is personal—autobiographic. It marks the transition from the old Tolstoy to the new—the evolution of the mystic. Doubtless the conversion of Levin is the story of Tolstoy's own.

A good novelist was spoiled for a bad shoemaker. When Tolstoy removed the escutcheon from his Moscow mansion and put up a big boot instead, with the words "L. N. Tolstoy, shoemaker," the czar heard of it, came to inspect the sign and ordered its removal. The command was obeyed. 'Tis a pity he did not also order Tolstoy to stick to his pen, the symbol of his art.

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT

The Poet's Calendar.

JOHN FLETCHER.

SUNDAY December 15

John Fletcher was born at Rye, Sussex, England, about the middle of December, 1579, and died in London during August, 1625. He collaborated with Shakespeare in at least one play, "The Two Noble Kinsmen;" his literary partnership with Francis Beaumont resulted in 37 or more tragedies and comedies. He was a master of brilliant dialogue and splendid declamation. The plays of Beaumont and Fletcher rivaled those of Shakespeare in popularity and are among the best of the Elizabethan age.

But, oh, thou happy man, that must not die
As these things shall, leaving no more behind
But a thin memory, like a passing wind
That blows and is forgotten, ere they are cold!
Thy labors shall outlive thee; and, like gold
Stamped for continuance, shall be current where
There is a sun, a people, or a year.

Lines to Ben Jonson.

MONDAY 16 **Arlo Bates.**
Born at East Machias, Me., December 16, 1850. Living in Boston. Author of "The Pagans" and other novels, literary critiques and many poems.

"Why must I suffer," moaned a hapless one,
With lifelong anguish tortured and forlorn.
Before the answer came, ages were done;
But then a poet from his line was born.

TUESDAY 17 **John Greenleaf Whittier.**
Born at Haverhill, Mass., December 17, 1807. Died at Hampton Falls, N. H., September 7, 1892. Called the "Quaker Poet." His narrative and legendary poems have won him deathless fame.

The best of earth shall still remain,
And heaven's eternal years shall prove
That life and death, and joy and pain
Are ministers of Love.

WEDNESDAY 18 **Alfred Billings Street.**
Born at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., December 18, 1811. Died at Albany, June 2, 1881. Among his best-known poems is "The Burning of Schenectady."

O that eagle of freedom! age dims not his eye,
He has seen earth's mortality spring, bloom and die!
He has seen the strong nations rise, flourish and fall,
He mocks at time's changes, he triumphs o'er all.

THURSDAY 19 **Horatius Bonar.**
Born at Edinburgh, Scotland, December 19, 1808. Died there July 31, 1889. Author of many poems and hymns. Clergyman and leader in Free Church movement.

Lie there, my pen! Only a little longer,
And then thy work shall be forever done.
Death in these pulses daily groweth stronger;
Life's ruby drops are oozing one by one.

FRIDAY 20 **Gasparo Gozzi.**
Born at Venice, December 20, 1713. Died December 26, 1786, at Padua. Italian critic and poet, famous for the polish of his verse and the elegance of his prose.

Friendship oft wears a mask, so love and hate;
Dissimulation stalks on every side;
Both joy and grief advance with visor down;
But death comes smiling-lipped and open-eyed.

SATURDAY 21 **Jean Baptiste Racine.**
Born at Ferte-Milon, France, December 21, 1639. Died at Paris, April 26, 1699. Celebrated tragic poet. "Phedre" and "Athalie" are considered his masterpieces.

This God, your only stay since olden time,
What will the fullness of His promise bring?
This Son of David, now your hope sublime,
When will you crown Him all the nations' King?

R. R. M.

THE BIRTH OF THE BARD.

"THE BEGINNINGS OF POETRY." By Francis B. Gummere. New York: The Macmillian Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $3.

A friend once asked Newton his opinion of poetry. "I'll tell you that of Barrow," was the answer; "he said that poetry was a kind of ingenious nonsense." There may be many people who share Sir Isaac's implied opinion, as there are people who prefer a hat-rack to a piece of statuary. For such Prof. Gummere's book is not written.

Whoever reads poetry understandingly, lovingly, will find in this treatise the story of its birth as the twin sister of articulate language. The work, though profoundly learned, is nowhere pedantic; the general reader can understand and enjoy it as well as the scholar and the specialist.

Starting out with the definition that poetry is "rhythmic utterance, with mainly emotional origin," Prof. Gummere traces its evolution into conscious art. Anthropology is used as a lamp to light the way where philology stumbles.

Mr. Gummere avowedly avoids criticism and will lean upon theory as little as possible. In one clause, however, he combines both for the sake of turning a very neat little epigram: "When one says that the poetry has gone out of one's life, one means that something very like Ibsen has come in."

It looks like an insidious rapier thrust of sarcasm, but isn't meant as such. Prof. Gummere's work, like his standard "Poetics," is solid, scholarly and well-balanced, though in one regard iconoclastic. It leads us back to no primitive bard: "At the end of the path we see no dignified old gentleman in flowing robe, with a long white beard, upturned eyes, and a harp clasped to his bosom, but rather a ring of savages dancing uncouthly to the sound of their own voices in a rhythmic but inharmonious chant."

BRADY DEFENDS BRADDOCK.

"COLONIAL FIGHTS AND FIGHTERS." By Cyrus Townsend Brady. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.20.

Gen. Braddock has found a champion at last in Archdeacon Brady. Mr. Brady thinks the English soldier has been much maligned, that "he was unlucky and hence unforgiven," but was really a man of excellent character and family, while his defeat was more the result of accident than of anything else. Mr. Brady's "researches and data" may justify this view of Braddock, but few will share it unless he produces the proofs. What little we know of Braddock and his family is hardly creditable; what we know of his military exploits will not make a Marlborough out of him. In fact, so purblind and headstrong was he that not a few people credit the story of his own men's shooting him, after he had led them into a death-trap.

Braddock's story, however, forms but a small part of "Colonial Fights and Fighters," which is a companion volume to "American Fights and Fighters." It contains the battles and adventures of De Soto, De Gourgues, Morgan the buccaneer, Frontenac, Oglethorpe, Pepperrell, Washington, Grant and Forbes, and closes with an account of the hot work before Ticonderoga, Louisbourg and Quebec. The book is as thrilling as one could wish. A third volume in the series will treat of "Pioneer Fights and Fighters."

A DAINTY LOVE TALE.

"ROSALYNDE'S LOVERS." By Maurice Thompson. Indianapolis: The Bowen-Merrill Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

A book of this sort is more in tune with summer's glow and smile than with winter's dark and strenuous days, but love will make all seasons her own. The author of "Alice of Old Vincennes" knew well how to tell a dainty tale such as this, with his own Crawfordsville and his adoptive Louisiana for the background.

The story opens with a young man riding a bicycle leisurely along the road. A thunderstorm comes up and the young man seeks shelter under an old wooden bridge. In the darkness and gloom he crouches uncomfortably until, at a crash of thunder, he feels clinging arms about him and hears a frightened voice at his ear. Another belated rider has sought refuge under the bridge, even less courageous that he. After the storm, when they emerge, she sends him back for her notebook. He doesn't find it, but finds his fair charmer has disappeared when he returns from his fruitless quest. That is the first glimpse we have of Rosalynde.

She and her lovers, as well as the second young woman who kindly comes in and takes the superfluous lover off Rosalynde's hands, are altogether ideal.

THE STORY OF A SHEPHERD DOG.

"BOB, SON OF BATTLE." By Alfred Ollivant. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price $1.50.

A shepherd dog is the real hero of "Bob, Son of Battle," that popular story which now is in its 55th thousand. The new edition is illustrated by twenty-four pictures of scenes and events connected with Bob's career. The story is largely built upon the famous shepherd-dog cup trials of the north of England, which occur in the lake region near the Scottish border. A photographer made two trips across the ocean and devoted two summers to securing satisfactory photographs for this edition.

FRENCH NOVEL IN A NUTSHELL.

"THE SCREEN." By Paul Bourget. New York: J. F. Taylor & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Vicomte Bertrand d'Aydie makes his attentions to one woman serve as a screen to cover his liaison with another. How he unconsciously falls in love with the Screen and she with him, is told in Bourget's inimitable psychological vein. Then there is a jealous and enraged husband to stir up the action and bring the story to a close—and it must close when the vicomte thinks it wise to make a trip around the world.

Those who like psychological fiction of the frenchy order will read "The Screen" with profuse enthusiasm. Those who don't will find it a weariness to the flesh, although it has the merit of being brief. Bourget often spreads less plot over many more pages.

RHYME WITHOUT REASON.

"JUNK." By Leon Lempert. Boston: C. M. Clark Publishing Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.

A book to stagger sorrow need not be profoundly philosophical, and "Junk" isn't. In fact, it glories in being sublimely nonsensical. As a fair sample of the instigator's inspiration, the opening lines of "King Thumytootoes" will serve:

There was a king, Timmytootoes,
Who was born with a ring in his nose;
He had overgrown feet,
And his knees didn't meet,
But otherwise Tim was a king hard to beat.

SLASON THOMPSON'S LIFE OF EUGENE FIELD.

IT must have been a sunshiny day on which Eugene Field came into this world. So much of good cheer, of genial humanity, radiates from few lives as is reflected in Slason Thompson's new biography of childhood's poet. Such a life is naturally little more than a chain of anecdotes, but each link gleams golden as loving eyes look upon it. And who doesn't love Eugene Field?

Among these anecdotes those of Field's improvidence and chronic impecuniosity are characteristic. Field's weekly salary was by his own request paid regularly to Mrs. Field, whom for excellent reasons he had appointed financial manager of the household. Rarely, however, did it reach her intact, for Field was opulent in resources for minimizing the amount during the week, and extracting from the cashier, Collins Shackelsford, a preliminary "fiver" or "tenner."

Here is a poetical appeal that was composed with all hilarity and presented with all solemnity:

A Sonnet to Shekelsford.

Sweet Shekelsford, the week is near its end,
And, as my custom is, I come to thee;
There is no other who has pelf to lend,
At least no pelf to lend to hapless me;
Nay, gentle Shekelsford, turn not away—
I must have wealth, for this is Saturday.

Ah, now thou smil'st a soft relenting smile—
Thy previous frown was but a passing joke,
I knew thy heart would melt with pity while
Thou heardst me pleading I was very broke.
Nay, ask me not if [illegible] a note from Stone—
When I approach thee, O thou best of men!
I bring no notes, but, boldly and alone,
I woo sweet hope and strike thee for a ten.

One form of practical joking whereof Field was particularly fond must have been especially embarrassing to his friends. This was to bombard them with all manner of portentous messages on postal cards, when they were on their travels from home.

Slason Thompson first became aware of this propensity when visiting his family in the province of New Brunswick in 1884. The earliest attack came in the form of a postal running as follows:

"Grimessy—Come at once. We are starving! Come and bring your wallet with you."

Of course the postmaster read the message, and Mr. Thompson was soon conscious that a large part of the community was consumed with curiosity as to his relations with his starving correspondents.

More Books for Boys and Girls

The discriminating parent who wishes to see his children not only well fed and well bred, but also well read, is confronted with an embarrassment of riches in this holiday season. Do the writers of juvenile fiction fancy that young folks never grow, or that they can get an extension of the term of youth, to master the mountains of literature written for their benefit?

Of course, there are books which every boy and every girl must read—beginning with Mother Goose and Aesop's Fables, up through "Alice in Wonderland" and the tales of the Brothers Grimm, to "Robinson Crusoe" and the "Pilgrim's Progress."

Then there are the books boys and girls ought to read—the post-graduate juveniles, I am inclined to call them—including such as Louisa Alcott's ever-welcome stories, Edward Everett Hale's "Man Without a Country," the "Arabian Nights," the "Wonder Book," the "Tales From Shakespeare," "Gulliver's Travels," "Treasure Island," and ever so many more. The list of these books is so long that there is little excuse for the parent who fails to order from Santa Claus the very best, which is none too good for that formative age in which the taste for literature is acquired.

This year brings many new editions of old favorites. One of the best of them is Little, Brown & Co.'s new illustrated "Little Men." Thirty years have passed since this book appeared, and to celebrate its birthday the publishers have had Reginald B. Birch draw 15 full-page pictures.

Kirk Munroe's new story, "The Belt of Seven Tokens" (Lippincotts, $1.50), takes us back to the times of Massasoit, before the Pilgrims' landing at Plymouth. It is known that the Indians forbore to molest the weak and almost defenseless colonists—why, has never been adequately explained. Kirk Munroe's story sets up the ingenious theory that the powerful sachem Massasoit was in his youth captured by a slaver and taken to England, where he was befriended by Edward Winslow, and finally returned to the new world. When the Mayflower landed and Massasoit learned that his old friend was among the new colonists, he made a treaty of friendly alliance with them, instead of sweeping them into the sea.

"The Imp and the Angel," by Josephine Dodge Daskam (Scribner's, $1.10), is a very clever book in beautiful binding and with many illustrations. The imp is an ordinary little boy with the regulation amount of mischief in his healthy make-up. The angel—his name is Algernon Marmaduke Schuyler—sits by his nurse and plays quietly, with a face as white as a potato sprout, and clothes too tight for even his puny frame. Most people will prefer the Imp to the Angel—in spite of dirt and perverse tendencies.

The name of Horatio Alger is one to conjure with among boys. In "Making His Mark" (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), this author has in his usual lively vein told the story of a boy with a stepmother. Gerald's father dies and leaves the money to her. She takes Gerald out of school, puts him to work for Mr. Tubbs, the grocer, and brings her own son home, whose existence she had concealed. She had never taken a course in fairy lore, or she would have known that the wicked stepmother always comes to grief. Gerald emerges with flying colors in the end, after shooting a lion and performing other prodigies of valor. This book is well written and can be recommended.

"The Wreck of the Sea Lion," by W. O. Stoddard (Penn Publishing Company, $1.25), is a reprint of an old favorite. Si Moore and Tom Clark, the two boy heroes, encounter no end of stirring adventures on their cruise, but the best thing about the book is Squire Lander with his ridiculous inventions—his water pumpkin which yells for help when some one is drowning, and his other devices, especially that one which "if I can find out what it was and how I did it, I can do it again."

"The American Boys' Life of William McKinley," by Edward Stratemeyer (Lee & Shepard, $1.25), shows what the modern Plutarch is capable of. It is evident that this book was gotten up in a few months, and in view of this it is wonderfully comprehensive. It gives McKinley's career, beginning with the ancestral MacBeths and MacDuffs in Scotland, down to the funeral rites at Canton. The history of the Spanish-American war, of the Philippine and Boxer troubles is sandwiched in, with innumerable anecdotes about the late president. The illustrations are well done, but somewhat imaginative. Sergeant McKinley delivering rations on the firing line, calmly ladling out coffee with shells exploding within a foot of his head, is rather a too heroic figure.

"The Captain of the Crew," by Ralph Henry Barbour (Appletons, $1.20), is a school story designed to show that athletics, when not overdone, are an aid to study rather than a detriment. Dick Hope's exploits at Hillton academy will be read with interest by all boys, especially schoolboys.

Julie M. Lippmann's "Dreamland" (Penn Publishing Company, $1), is a series of dainty little child tales full of poetic charm. "The White Angel" and "The Waking Soul" are specially beautiful, but are not all these tales too ethereal, too delicately imaginative for general childish appreciation? If there is a dreamer in the family, "Dreamland" is the book for her.

"Dear Days," by Armour Strong (Henry T. Coates & Co., $1), is a girls' story of Washington school life. It is a book which little women from 10 to 15 will be sure to enjoy. There is a great deal to see in Washington, and the lovable little girls in the story see much of it, well described in this story.

"Jessica's Triumph," by Grace Le Baron (Lee & Shepard, 75 cents), is the second volume of the "Janet" series. In the first volume Jerry Fitzpatrick becomes a famous singer; in the present story his sweet little sister Jessie proves no less talented and successful with brush and palette.

"The Little Lady—Her Book," by Albert Bigelow Paine (Altemus, $1), tells about a little lady who lived in the House of Many Windows, which some people called an apartment house. There is a Big Man and a Little Woman, in whom the Little Lady's little readers will recognize her papa and her mamma. Her sayings and doings are very droll and she is an altogether lovely little being, quite deserving to be "happy ever after."

Emma Lovett dedicates her "Billy Stories" (J. F. Taylor & Co., $1) to a very wide circle—"to every boy and girl in the United States who hates to go to bed when bedtime comes." Her Billy is a most amusing little chap, whether he appears as author, tiger-hunter, policeman, pirate, rough rider or balloonist; whether he rides with Santa Claus, or meets a boa constrictor, or tells about his Napoleonic friend who won all the school's marbles.

Fred A. Ober's "Tommy Foster's Adventures" (Altemus, $1) is a story of the Pueblo Indians. Tommy's father is a sufferer from asthma and is ordered "out west" to obtain relief. The family reaches a little, straggling town in New Mexico, where Tommy's adventures begin. His first exploit is to shoot an Indian dog, mistaking it for a coyote, and he is locked up in consequence. He has many more experiences and trials before he arrives at something like wisdom.

"The Princess of the Purple Palace," by William Murray Graydon (McClure, Phillips & Co., $1.10) is a story of the siege of Peking by the Boxers. It tells the adventures of two American lads in their attempt to rescue from the Boxers a little Chinese princess.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

The Pines, Where Swinburne and Watts-Dunton Live.

Swinburne's home for a quarter of a century has been with Theodore Watts-Dunton, the poet and author of "Aylwin;" in fact, theirs is one of the famous friendships of literature. The abode of the two poets bears the stately name of "The Pines"—and here Swinburne lives a life of scholarly seclusion and calm unruffled by the impertinent interviewer or the boresome admirer. As a result we know little of the personality of the greatest living English poet, while countless paragraphs impress upon us every precious detail of the doings and sayings, comings and goings of Mr. Hack, whose novel has sold 100,000 and will be utterly forgotten in six months.

The Pines is in a picturesque suburb of London, at the foot of Putney hill, near Wimbledon Commons, where Swinburne takes a walk every day except Sunday, when London has its holiday. On these walks the poet is often accompanied by children of the vicinage, for he is very fond of children.

The picture of "The Pines" is taken from the Pall Mall Magazine, which in an article about the poet-friends tells how Swinburne, with his great passion for the sea, once nearly shared the fate of Shelley. Though a powerful swimmer, he was swept seaward by a strong current, and but for some French smacksmen who saw his peril would have been drowned. The poem "Ex Voto" was the result of this experience.

* * *

Irving Bacheller spent a portion of last summer with Andrew Carnegie at Skibo Castle, and as a result the public library in Mr. Bacheller's old home town of Canton, N. Y., is richer by $20,000.

* * *

Macmillans have issued a holiday edition of "The Crisis," in dainty yet substantial binding, with photogravure portrait of Winston Churchill and nine illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy. The novel is still marching onward to the half million mark.

* * *

Little, Brown & Co. have always made a specialty of standard sets, and have just added to their long list a new series of Charles Lever's "Novels of Foreign Life," eleven volumes, completing the new library edition of Lever's works; the Valois edition of the romances of Alexander Dumas in 40 volumes, uniform with their "Centenary Balzac," and a new pocket edition of the "Comedie Humaine," in 30 volumes.

* * *

The father of Stephen Crane was a Methodist preacher and presiding elder. Dr. Crane wrote a little book upon "Popular Amusements," and devoted an entire chapter to the evils and perils of novel reading.

* * *

The disquieting reports about Ibsen's condition are again being revived. The great Norwegian has written his epilogue and it seems the curtain will soon fall upon the last act of his life. It is vouchsafed to few men of masterful genius to win such recognition from the world during their lifetime as Ibsen has won. And the saying that no prophet is accepted in his own country certainly does not apply in his case. A statue of him in heroic size has recently been unveiled at Christiania. The jubilee edition of his works, comprising nine volumes, is almost completed. Curiously enough the first volume, containing his biography and lyric poems, will be the last issued.

Ibsen Monument in Christiania.

* * *

A monument to Heinrich Heine was unveiled in the cemetery of Montmartre at Paris the other day. The bust, erected by public subscription, is the work of

The New Tomb of Heine.

the Danish sculptor Hassebrus. On the pedestal which supports the bust are engraved beneath a sculptured lyre some verses from Heine's "Last Poems." Here is the translation:

In what land of peace and rest
Will this traveler recline;
'Neath the palm trees of the south,
Or the lindens of the Rhine?

Shall I lie in desert tomb,
Buried by a stranger's hand,
Or upon old ocean's shore
Shrouded by the shifting sand.

Ah, what matters it to me
Where I make my final bed,
God's own sky will roof my grave,
And his stars burn overhead.

* * *

A literary miracle is reported from Russia. The Tula Diocesan Gazette—the official organ of the orthodox church in the province where Tolstoy lives—tells of it as follows:

Many persons have recently observed a remarkable phenomenon in connection with the portraits of Count Tolstoy. After the excommunication of the count by the divinely constituted authorities, the facial expression of his portraits became absolutely satanic. His pictured features assumed an expression not only of wickedness, but of moroseness and ferocity.

The editor of the Diocesan Gazette ascribes the change in the portraits to Satan and his evil angels congregating about them. Meanwhile the "thrice-accursed count" is recovering from his recent illness and is engaged upon fresh literary work, the nature of which he refuses to impart to any one.

* * *

During every month of the present year Harpers have published an American novel by a new American author of promise. Whether the dozen, welded into one, would make the great American novel is open to question, but there has been much excellent material in the series. The last, and one of the best is "The Debatable Land," by Arthur Colton, whose short stories, "The Delectable Mountains," won much favor. "The Debatable Land" is a Civil War story and recalls Stephen Crane. Walt Whitman, as an army nurse, is one of the characters. The preceding volumes in the American Novels Series were: "Eastover Court House," by Henry B. Boone and Kenneth Brown; "The Sentimentalists," by Arthur Stanwood Pier; "Martin Brook," by Morgan Bates; "A Victim of Circumstances," by Geraldine Anthony; "Days Like These," by Edward W. Townsend; "Westerfelt," by Will N. Harben; "The Manager of the B. & A.," by Vaughan Kester; "The Supreme Surrender," by A. Maurice Low; "The Strength of the Hills," by Florence Wilkinson; "Let Not Man Put Asunder," by Basil King, and "When Love Is Young," by Roy Rolfe Gilson.

* * *

Joel Chandler Harris has just finished a lengthy novel, the first installment of which will appear in the January number of the Era. The author of "Uncle Remus" says, "The book is not precisely autobiographical, but it is something more than reminiscent."

Oppress not the widow, nor the fatherless, the stranger, nor the poor; and let none of you imagine evil against your brother in his heart.
—Zachariah vii.:10.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

And all through life I see a Cross,
Where sons of God yield up their breath;
There is no gain except by loss,
There is no life except by death.

Training the Young

JUNIOR ENDEAVOR IN THE LOCAL CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR is almost 21 years old, just about to come of age. It is not necessary to go back over the work to find results, they are all around. There is no country where it has failed to yield good and abundant fruit. From the banks of the Ningpo in Eastern China, from remote districts of Bengal and Burmah, from far-away islands of the South seas, from the metropolitan cities of the old world and the new, from South Africa, distracted and rent by war; from the Boer prison camps in Ceylon and St. Helena, from the Indians of Alaska and the more southern reservations, from the prisons of Kentucky and Indiana, from the battleships of the navy, comes the same good news of what God hath wrought through Christian Endeavor.

Testimonies are constantly being received from all lands, and show that what is said of Christian Endeavor work is not exaggeration. There is no doubt that the movement is the brightest and best thing for young men—yes, and older ones, too—that God has sent into his church. Old and young live the Gospel and give it to others as never before in the history of the world.

Christian Endeavor started with the young people only as members, but in the training of these young folks for the work of the church, the Rev. Dr. C. E. Clark, the founder, saw that the little children could be used just as well as those who were older, so a junior society was organized. Soon hundreds of societies were organized in all parts of the country. The children took up the work and their interest and youthful enthusiasm have not abated. In fact, these are growing.

The Work in Our Midst.

Allegheny county has the second largest Christian Endeavor union in the state. From the very start of the movement, our county has taken a leading part.

There are now 133 junior societies. Miss Nan L. Hunter of the Fourth Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh, is superintendent. She is assisted by the superintendents of the various districts and societies. Miss Hunter is among the best Christian Endeavor workers in the state, and has had excellent success as the superintendent of the county union. She is also superintendent of the junior society of the Fourth Presbyterian church, which has a membership of about 40. The children of this society are greatly interested in the missions of the Presbyterian denomination, and last year gave $106 to the cause. Once a month they have a special missionary service, and often letters are read to them from the various mission stations around the world. They are familiar with the names of all their missionaries and mission stations, and have had the privilege of hearing many returned missionaries speak. Besides their regular collections, each child gives a cent a week to help furnish Bibles and books for the poor.

Early this fall stockings were given to each junior to fill for the negroes of the south. These stockings will be gathered in about Christmas and sent to the little black children. Every Christmas a dinner is furnished to some poor family by this society, each child donating some one article for the table.

The society of the Knoxville Presbyterian church is among the largest in the city, having a membership of 91. Miss Carrie Church is superintendent. This society is interested in missions and, aside from this, does a great work among the poor sick children of that vicinity. They see that invalids and "shut ins" have fresh flowers, and old people who cannot get out are often helped by a sight of their bright faces and happy smiles.

This is a work that the juniors all over the land are doing, and it is very much needed, as so many young people fail to lighten the load of the old folks or give them a pleasant word or smile.

A Whatsoever Committee.

At the Central Presbyterian church, McKeesport, there is one of the largest junior societies in the county, 105 members are now reported. The superintendent is Mrs. Kinley McMillan. She has this society divided into 10 or 12 committees, and spends the greater part of her time working with them. She has a committee meeting at her home almost every day.

One of the special ones is the "whatsoever committee." She gives the members plenty to do, and now, as Christmas is coming, they will be busy on errands, looking out for the poor children, sending out notices for the close of the year, and, in fact, doing anything they are called upon to do. They sew for the poor, visit the sick and are being trained along all lines of work which many who are older know little about.

Another interesting society is the Mount Zion Lutheran, Forty-fourth street, John Coleman, a prominent junior worker is superintendent. The membership is 40, not so large as some of the others, but the meetings, held every Sunday evening, are among the best in the city. Every member takes some part. Mr. Coleman has taught these children to pray, and the prayers offered would put many older people to shame. They are especially interested in mission work and are being trained in systematic giving.

The largest society in the county is at the Home for the Friendless, Washington avenue, Allegheny, with a membership of 150. Miss Mary Haines is the superintendent. This society is made up, not of orphans, but of homeless children who have been picked up by the police and others. A lady who attended a service recently said to a friend: "I wish you could hear these children sing. No piano or organ, but the singing is the best I ever heard among children." Thirty Bibles were donated to this society by Mount Zion Lutheran juniors and the same number by the Sunshine committee of the Fourth Presbyterian society. The training these children get along the lines of Christian work is fitting them for usefulness as no other agent can. Young people are asked to visit this home and especially the Endeavor meetings.

A union society is held in a building in Climax street, Miss Rebecca Martin superintendent. The members of this union will take charge of some orphan in India during the coming year.

Training in Civic Righteousness.

The Sheradenville Methodist Protestant church has a society of 50 members, Mrs. R. T. Lewis, superintendent. Mrs. Lewis was superintendent of the State Union for a number of years, and is noted for her training of the young along the lines of Christian citizenship. She has at present a normal class, the members of which she is training to take her place. They now assist her in the work of the society and are well informed along all lines of reform work. She teaches them that our flag should not wave its protecting folds around saloons and haunts of vice, and instructs the children regarding every movement of our political leaders. She don't forget missions and gives special instruction as to what the American home life should be.

Among the other large societies are the Knoxville Christian, with 101 members, Miss Nell Whiting, superintendent; the Fourth Avenue Baptist, Third United Presbyterian, Eighth Street Reformed, Turtle Creek Presbyterian, with 50 members; United Brethren, Wilkinsburg, 80 members; Bellevue United Presbyterian, 70 members; Grace Lutheran, Allegheny, St. Peter's Lutheran, Allegheny, with 50 members, Miss Mary Hictor, superintendent, the only German church in the city that has a junior society; Trinity Lutheran, Allegheny; Tabernacle Presbyterian, East End; Forty-third Street Presbyterian, with 100 members; Knoxville Methodist Protestant, with 45 members; Mt. Olivet, Allegheny, 45 members; Second United Presbyterian, Allegheny, 55; Brown's Chapel, Allegheny, 90 members; Central Christian, 58 members; Second Methodist Protestant, Pittsburgh, 40 members; Bethany Lutheran, East End, 30 members.

The work of the coming year will be to have every church in the county that believes in the Christian Endeavor movement organize a junior society. Every pastor will be visited by some prominent junior worker and the matter talked over.

The next quarterly meeting of the superintendents will be held in February in the Fourth Presbyterian church, Pittsburgh. At this meeting arrangements for the junior rally to be held during the state convention in July, will be completed. A number of state workers will then be present, including the state superintendent, Miss Minerva J. Early of Harrisburg, who will introduce the subject of "Band of Mercy" meetings.

A CHURCH BARKER.

Religious Service in Chicago Uses the Method of the Dime Museum, and a Preacher Defends It.

A church barger is the latest novelty in the religious world. Last Sunday a man with a powerful voice stood at Madison and Clark street, Chicago, acting as a barker for a religious service.

"Friends," he shouted, "go to the Studebaker Theater and hear the gospel of salvation preached. It will do you good. Every seat in the theater is free. Go inside and get saved. The service is for all the people. No creeds in there. God is the great attraction. Hear the message. It is for you, my friends; join in the great communion of souls; help in the singing. Make a start for heaven; turn your back on the devil and hell. Remember that every seat in the house is free."

The novelty was a great success. The theater was crowded, the preaching was of the plainest character and the entire service was an inspiration for good.

There are thousands of people in all the large cities that will not go to any church. "A preacher should preach in any place," said one minister, "if he thinks he could do good by so doing. If the devil should invite a minister to preach in hell it is his duty to do so. Their is no need to go miles down into the earth to find hells, hundreds of hells are on the surface of the earth in the Greater Pittsburgh. The gospel is after all the greatest and best power for the reformation and salvation of the sinner."

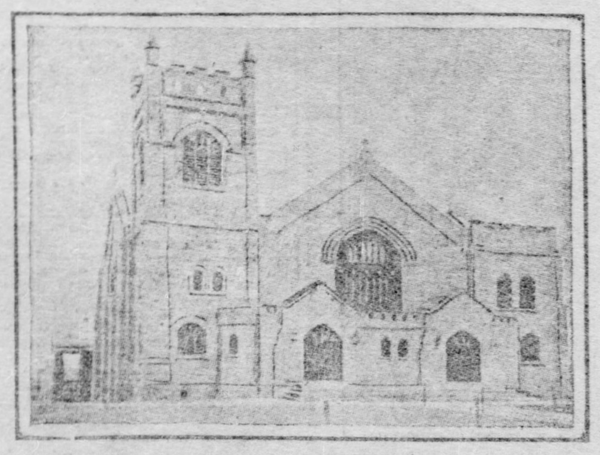
Christ Versus Santa Claus.

As Christmas draws nigh and preparations to observe this festal season are being made in all the churches, the old issue of "Christ Versus Santa Claus" is being reopened again. Too much stress has been laid upon mummeries in some church, no doubt, but few will believe that any harm has resulted.

Among the pagan peoples it was the custom to celebrate the return of spring as the beginning of new life after the death of winter. This custom the Christian church took up into the Easter observances in celebration of the resurrection of Christ. After the same fashion some of the ancient customs were taken up in the observance of Christmas. For this reason some of the most radical of the reform bodies have been slow about entering into its observance.

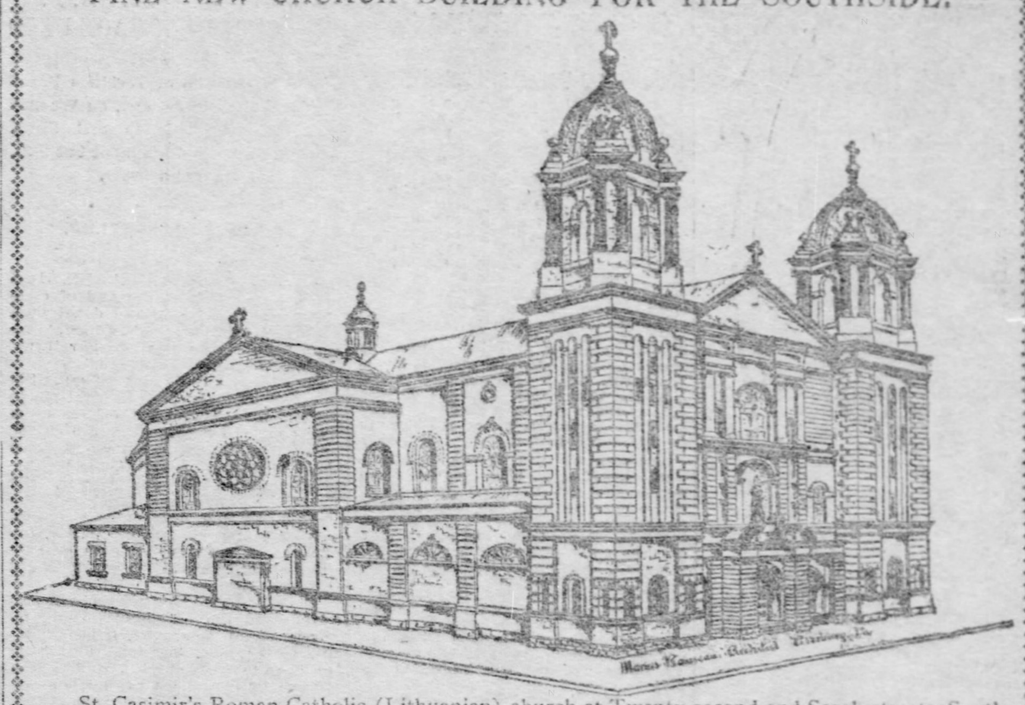
Santa Claus represents this pagan element in our observance of the day, says the Methodist Recorder, and while we do not in any sense condemn the innocent and joyous customs that have grown up about him, yet we do think we should not lay so much stress upon them as to be in any way forgetful of the distinctively Christian features of the day, the advent of our Lord. Jesus is the great free gift to the world. If we accept this for ourselves and for our children and for the world, we ought to associate remembrances of this day with this great gift of God to the world. No child should be allowed to forget Jesus in the jollity and merriment of the presence of Santa Claus. Whatever else is done let the Christian features of the Christmas day be observed. Apotheosize Santa Claus and there is danger that the Christ will be forgotten.

PALATIAL CHURCHES OF GREATER PITTSBURGH.



Bellevue United Presbyterian Church.

FINE NEW CHURCH BUILDING FOR THE SOUTHSIDE.



St. Casimir's Roman Catholic (Lithuanian) church at Twenty-second and Sarah streets, South Side, now in course of construction, will be one of the handsomest church edifices in the two cities when completed. It was designed by Marius Rousseau, the well-known church architect, who also designed the greatly admired St. Frances De Sales church, McKees Rocks, and the Roman Catholic church at McDonald, Pa. The approximate cost of the church when completed is placed at $70,000.

THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

The Passover | Fourth Quarter: Lesson XI. Exodus XII., 1-17. | DECEMBER 15, 1901.

HISTORY has no parallel to that awful duel—the contest between Omnipotence and the human will, personated by earth's proudest monarch, and intrenched in her strongest citadel. Pharaoh, with daring folly, had thrown his gauntlet at the feet of Jehovah in the insulting query, "Who is the Lord, that I should obey his voice?" For the honor of his name and the rescue of his people the Almighty had accepted the challenge.

That He was Lord of all was manifest by the very fact that his power had showed itself in every kingdom, earth, air, water, man, beast. That he could preserve those who put their trust in him was shown by the fact that in every instance the Hebrews were exempt from the plagues which fell universally with their full weight upon the Egyptians.

If one or two plagues had come simultaneously with the demand for Israel's liberation, Pharaoh might have said nonchalantly, "It is a mere coincidence;" but when nine had come, in ascending scale as to severity and the veneration in which the objects touched were held, and in each instance the Israelites had been entirely exempt from the universal suffering, upon a mind more obtuse than that of the cultured monarch of the most civilized nation of earth, it would have been borne in that the hopeless struggle was against Omnipotence.

Pharaoh knew it; but he had so fought against the first inkling of the truth that his heart was hardened to resist it when it was fully revealed.

Before the infliction of the tenth, the punitive plague, the Lord instituted for his people a commemorative and symbolical ordinance. Every Hebrew home was to be converted into a blood-bespattered sanctuary, within which, and there alone, its members should be safe. And the roasted flesh of the lamb whose blood had saved their lives was to nourish their bodies on the eve of their departure from the land of bondage.

A full moon was shining on the mystic Nile, to which the Hebrews were so soon to say farewell forever, and on that weird architecture the very gigantic proportion of which was in itself evidence of indomitable will on the part of the builders. Every Israelitish doorway blushed in blood, evincing to the eye of God and man that the obedience of faith had been rendered. Within, girded and sandaled for their march, the serfs of four centuries, on the eve of emancipation, were standing and feasting on a sacrifice with solemn awe and joy.

The bitter endive reminded them at once of the severity of their captivity, and the turpitude of their sins; at the same time it made the roasted flesh of the lamb taste all the sweeter. Their yeastless bread was a token of how free they were to keep themselves from the leaven of the world. A nation was standing still to see the salvation of God that night.

What a contrast the Egyptian homes presented! There was in each a certain fearful looking for of judgment and fiery indignation. The impotence of their gods had been revealed in the long tournament with the Hebrew's God. They had no refuge, no eye to pity, no arm to deliver. Egypt's apparent strength was really weakness. The Lord's strength had a perfect manifestation in Israel's utter and resourceless feebleness.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN

Mark With Red Ink the texts of your Bible referring directly or indirectly to salvation by blood, and the book will be as incarnadine as the Hebrew doorways that first passover night. It is "blood" all the way through, from Abel's sacrifice to the song of the redeemed in Revelation.

The Paschal Lamb is a speaking type of Jesus. It was to be a male of a year old, just in its prime, without defect, of the snowiest fleece, neatest limb, clearest eye, most perfect of its species. It was to be kept four days apart that its excellence might be observed. The Israelites were to keep themselves under its blood while the angel of wrath was abroad. The whole lamb was to be roasted, not boiled, lest some of its essence should be lost, and it was to be placed entire upon the table, without a bone being broken, and every particle of it was to be consumed.

The Lamb of God was pleased to take upon himself a form in which it was possible for him to be subject to pain and death. He was the perfect man. Forfour days pending his death he was apart, observed of all. His blood was shed. No bone was broken. He was offered up entire.

A Flag Is Nothing in itself—a cheap bit of bunting; but for the imperiled citizen abroad, the flag of his country is a godly sight. It is the sign of the covenant. Under that token his government agrees to defend his life, liberty and property with all its might. So he who is wrapped in the crimson folds of Jesus' banner is saved and safe.

Under Jesus' Hand the passover shaded gently into the eucharist. The chief ordinance of the old dissolved into that of the new dispensation. In the final analysis both ordinances signify the same thing, and that the most blessed in the universe; namely, salvation from sin and its penalty by the vicarious suffering of an innocent, Divinely-appointed substitute. This passover eucharist has been continuously observed for three thousand three hundred years, and is destined to be "a feast forever."

The Hebrew Church finely discriminated between the accidental and the essential in the passover. The spattered doorway, sandaled foot, girded loin, and staff—these were the accidents. They were discarded after the first observance. The whole roasted lamb, bitter herbs, and unleavened bread—these were the essentials. The fight for non-essentials is always the travesty of the church.

The Passover Feast honored the family. It was to be eaten by households. The father presided. All children 10 years of age and over were present. Thus was family life exalted and sanctified, and its tie strengthened.

THE WONDERFUL STORY OF THE TEMPLE HILL

Jewish, Christian and Mohammedan Houses of Worship Have Graced the Sacred Summit.

By JOSEPH J. C. CLARKE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FROM the day when King David, lamenting the plague that was sweeping over Israel, resolved to sacrifice unto the Most High God that He might stay His hand the hill of his sacrifice has been holy ground.

From the door of the king's house in Jerusalem David looked up to Mt. Moriah. His heart was heavy with the 70,000 dead of Israel from Dan to Beersheba, and the angel of the Lord led him up the steep to the threshing floor of Araunah, the Jebusite.

When Araunah saw the king approach he bowed down before him and asked him what he willed. The king answered that he would buy the threshing floor and build an altar to the Lord thereon, that the plague might cease, and Araunah "as a king answered the king," that the place should be the king's, and his implements would furnish fire for the altar and his beasts food for the sacrificial flames. But David would not take it from the haughty Jebusite as a gift, and forced payment on Araunah—50 shekels of silver according to kings, and 600 shekels of gold according to Chronicles.

So David sent up the smoke of sacrifice on Mt. Moriah, and the plague was stayed. More than that, however, for the king's altar on the high place became a regular place of sacrifice, and it was there that David dreamed of building a house of God—a dream never realized. We know that he labored long and hard, bringing great stones and shaping them and accumulating treasure, that the work once begun should go on to a glorious fulfillment.

Solomon, the Temple Builder.

Great must have been the gathered spoil and tribute of David, for it furnished forth all the magnificence of Solomon. It was not surprising, with David laid away, his kingdom at peace, his treasury overflowing, that Solomon's glance at Mt. Moriah was fired with the vanity of vanities he sings of, and that he should take a leaf from the Egyptian books, setting men by the hundred thousand to drudge for the monument he was raising above the valley below. The temple was to be placed on a tongue-shaped rocky hill, and to make a platform for the house and its outlying courts great substructures had to be built of enormous blocks of stone and high retaining walls upreared. Work such as this his ancestors had toiled at under the lash of the Egyptians; now other captive thousands should toil for seven years upon the temple under the lash of Israel.

To Hiram, king of Tyre, he had sent for master artificers, and Phoenician art dominated in the structure he was rearing. One curious fact stands out—that he did not conceive the house of the Lord as calling for a vast design. If it was twice the size of the tabernacle in which the ark of the covenant was sheltered it would suffice, but it should be a house of gold—the domus aurea of an Israelite litany in stone and costly wood. Measure it by its cubits, it becomes mean, and we are disappointed; but place it on the hilltop, with its lofty porch, its two great pillars of brass and its high altar before it; set about it its inner court of the priests, its outer court of the people, pent in by long colonnaded structures, and with platforms and steps and porticos, and we begin to view some measure of the work of the magnificent king.

Sacrifice Availed Naught.

We read in wonder, in Kings and Chronicles, of the holocaust on holocaust with which the temple was dedicated, how all Israel was there, and then see the temple pass into priestly hands, and Solomon, the king, thus covenanted with the one living God, drift into complacent idolatry with his princess wives and captive concubines. Sing sweetly as he may of his loves, and flavor his weakness as he may with his wisdom, the stamp of decay creeps over the king and his kingdom. Scarce is he cold when Israel falls away from Judah, while the spiritual life survived only in the priesthood, the greater of whom we know as the prophets of the Lord.

Shishak of Egypt comes up against Jerusalem, and spoils the temple of its gold, and from Solomon's house the golden shields are taken. At every fresh invasion, now from Syria, now from Babylon, now from Egypt, the golden glory is more and more shorn. Ezechias takes the gold off the doors to give it to Sennacherib. It is a melancholy story. The temple may be repaired, but anon a king erects altars to Baal and to the stars in the very courts of the temple, and every hill around Jerusalem has its pagan altar and its grove. There are brave efforts now and then at reformation, but Jerusalem is taken and taken and at last Zion and the temple go up in flames and the people are led captive to Babylon, and Solomon's glory is a name and nothing more.

Through all these tides of weakness, however, the temple of Solomon on its rock remained the fortress of Judaism. We can well see its stately priests bending gathered brows of rage on the unstable Israelites beneath them, who made fantastical festival in honor of the "strange gods," or we can figure them lifting their heads in constant scorn of the man-made gods themselves. The great catastrophe, which the prophets ascribed to the wrath of God proved the means of fixing the Jewish faith in their hearts. From the time of the captivity no Jew became an idolater.

Zion in Later Centuries.

Lying where the lionlike powers around them were always seeking plunder and tribute, the promised land could not fail to become the land of prey. Egypt, Assyria, Babylon, Persia in turn had waxed and waned, but each ravaged Israel and Judah. To Persian magnanimity Judah owed the return of her people to Jerusalem, and the temple built by Zerubbabel was mostly paid for by Persian gold. It was a weak imitation of the temple of Solomon, but it marked a people forevermore joined to the God of Sinai. Out of the den of the lions, not merely Daniel, but the remnant of Judah, came whole in faith.

The eastern world was taking on new masters. The conquests of Alexander burned along the sky. The Greek Ptolemies in Egypt held sway. Again Jerusalem was taken. There were changes, but only of masters and plunderers. For a moment there is a flash of the olden racial fire in the rise of Judas Maccabaeus; there is a rededication of the temple; Judea prospers for awhile, but another lion has arisen, the lion of Rome. Jerusalem is taken once more, this time by Pompey, and Judea becomes a province of Rome, wherein rival Romans battle and Jerusalem and the Jews suffer, for, whoever wins, Judah must pay.

The house of Herod of foreign origin, under Roman protection and of Jewish faith, had a great, though a hideously cruel, man for its founder. To ingratiate himself with his subjects as to feed his own vanity, he resolved to rebuild the Temple, and his project was carried out at enormous expense and on a grander scale than Solomon's. The olden Temple was torn down. Marble took the place of wood. The Temple was wider spread, its courts finer and the house larger. Not only was the summit of Mount Moriah thus adorned, but a great fortress, Antonia, was built on the northwest corner of the plateau. Judea was growing rich, and Herod did not spare the tribute.

Here Jesus Taught and Wrought.

It was in this new Temple of Herod that Jesus taught, not, as some conceive, in the house, but in the outer and inner courts, and it was from the latter that He drove the money changers in His righteous anger at their profanation of the holy place.

But red ruin was hovering over its marble wonders and its cloistered walks. In 70 years from the birth of Christ Jerusalem was taken by Titus, the Roman, after a long siege, and the town and the Temple were destroyed. Following that awful slaughter, when the valley of Hinnom "held but half its dead," came the dispersal of the Jews, and since that day Jerusalem has but known them as furtive pilgrims or barely tolerated dwellers as in a strange land.

A thousand years and over had left their mark upon the Temple plateau. Its commanding site could not be left to the chance of the commonplace. Hadrian, the hard working emperor, 60 years after the great siege looked upon it, and, although he talked of rebuilding the Temple for the Jews, he finally reared a temple to Jupiter on the site.

To Jupiter, mark—not to Venus, not to Mars, but to the cloud-compeller—the pale Roman god-shadow of Him who thundered on Sinai. In vain! The Temple plateau was soon to see Jupiter and all his fellows totter from pedestal and pinnacle and fall into the abyss of time. A century after Hadrian the mother of Constantine the Great, in her quest of the Holy Cross and the Holy Sepulchre, built a Christian church where Solomon had reared his Temple, and for four centuries thereafter it was sanctified to Christ.

A Christian Altar Arose.

Three hundred years after the time of Helena another and grander structure arose there in the reign of Justinian. Rome was no longer the seat of the empire. Byzantium as had adorned with the wonderful church of St. Sophia and the Temple hill above Jerusalem shared the magnificence of its lavish outlay in carven stone. Beset as Justinian was by foes, he found time to be the patron of the most artistic architecture of his time. The hexagonal church of Justinian was beautiful and costly and aroused the Persian to hunger more and more to make Jerusalem his spoil, but it was from another foe that it was truly most endangered, and before whom it finally fell.

A new religious star was rising. Mohammed was born. It was indeed by a strange chain of circumstances that the prophet of Arabia brought Jerusalem and the very site of the Temple before the eyes of his followers as a spot second only to Mecca in sacred estate. He proclaimed his faith in one God. He was as monotheistic as the Jews. He was the foe of the idolater.

The Crescent Victorious.

Mohammedanism proselyted with the scimiter. How this spirit of conquest and exaltation gave Persia, as well as Arabia, to their arms and led them to the caliphate of Omar to turn their faces to Syria may be read in the histories. In 637 for four months Jerusalem withstood the besieging Arabs. At length Sophronius, the patriarch, offered to surrender. Now Omar, mounted on a red camel, with a bottle of water, a bag of dates and a sack of corn hanging from his saddle, set forth on this enterprise has often been told.

The old caliph, conqueror of Persia and Syria, as he had been, was simplicity itself. He, too, would spare so holy a place. He signed a generous capitulation and side by side with the patriarch entered the town. When he ascended the Temple site he gave orders for a mosque to be erected there. The remains of the hexagonal Church of Justinian furnished the foundations, and a mosque of wood, capable of holding 3,500 people, was soon ready for the worshippers of Islam.

Another caliph, Abdel Malik, half a century later rebuilt it with a magnificence that with many changes and accidents, even to being overthrown by an earthquake, still preserves the beauty and sumptuousness of its origin in that far off end of the seventh century.

And this is the latest phase of the Temple architecture; built not only, as pious Moslems believe, on the site of Solomon's Temple, but where Abraham sacrificed and Mohammed was carried in his famous vision, the Dome of the Rock, as they call it, has been in Mohammedan eyes almost as sacred as the Holy Sepulchre in the eyes of the Christians. The mosque of Omar stands unto this day.

The Master's Work

UNITED BRETHREN ARE MOVING FORWARD.

The United Brethren, with headquarters at Dayton, O., have just secured in Ponce, Porto Rico, a fine building site, and children in United Brethren Sunday schools have provided, in a Christmas fund this year, the money to erect a church. The plant is known as the Bethlehem Missions Institute. Six missionaries are at work on the island at present. The school in Ponce has an excellent patronage, and new members constantly come in.

Just at present the United Brethren denomination is suffering no small disadvantage from the illness of Bishop ——— of Dayton, who has been unable to hold any autumn conferences, and now lies critically, probably hopelessly, ill at his home in Dayton.

In no fewer than ten cities United Brethren have recently projected new churches, some of them still in the mission stage. These are the Second Church of Columbus, O., the Second, Third and Fourth churches of Toledo, the First church of Minneapolis, the First church of Chicago, the First church of Springfield, Ill., the First church of Lincoln, Neb., the First of Jennings, La., and of Roanoke, La., the First church of Nashville, and the Second church of Roanoke, Va.

United Brethren now have four missionaries at work in the Philippines, with headquarters at Vigan, Luzon, and they report their work growing steadily, with constant Filipino additions to membership.

United Brethren are just completing a new church in Tokyo, Japan. They have entered into co-operation with the American board of educational work in Japan, and by this arrangement have supplied the Rev. J. Edgar Knipp as a member of the Doshisha, at Kyoto, in the theological department. The American board furnishes a residence, and the United Brethren pay the salary. Mr. Knipp is a graduate of Johns Hopkins and of the theological seminary at Dayton.

* * *

Education in the West.

Pacific coast leaders, church and educational alike, are bending all energies toward building up on the coast such colleges and seminaries as will make youth of means and parts content to remain on the coast for their mental training, rather than to go east to Harvard, Princeton, Yale, and the rest. The outcome of such strenuous efforts on the part of these leaders is seen in the munificence of Mrs. Stanford and others. The late senator's wife, who has just given $50,000,000 for the Palo Alto university, gives her mansion on Knob hill, almost adjoining the Mark Hopkins palace, for a purpose similar to that of the latter, which is part of the Berkeley institute.

The corner stone of an Episcopal divinity school has just been laid at San Mateo, 20 miles below San Francisco, on the bay coast, and Baptist, Methodist and Congregational bodies there are lamenting the lack of seminaries for the special training of coast-born young men in their respective theologies. The advance of these educational institutions, secular and religious, is part of a concerted movement.

An arrangement and agreement has just been made by which the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Minton, moderator of the Presbyterian General assembly, will remain on the coast, and it will be useless for eastern Presbyterian churches to extend calls to him.

It is the judgment of leaders that no rapid progress can be made by the churches of the coast until there is a native born and native educated ministry. It was that idea that the Rev. J. Robert McKenzie, just come to a New York pastorate, raised $50,000 for the Presbyterian seminary at San Anselmo, with which the Rev. Dr. Minton is connected, and two of the speakers at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Episcopal seminary gave voice to the same conviction.

Some of these leaders go even farther and say that time must be given for these native born and native educated ministers to reach the age of 30 and 40, when alone they can be expected to command the attention of the coast. The trouble is that eastern men, going to the coast, become homesick, and upon the slightest encouragement depart for the east. Episcopal, Congregational, Methodist, Presbyterian and Baptist leaders unanimously declare that the greatest hindrance to the progress of churches on the coast was homesickness for the east. Hence the strenuous efforts for educational facilities, that are now bearing fruit.

* * *

Plain-Spoken Mission Conference.

The Episcopal missionary conference just held in Rochester has stirred up a lot of feeling, some favorable and some unfavorable to the purpose the conference projectors had in mind. These projectors were, the general board of missions, who still have a depleted reserve fund, and the Rochester meeting was intended to be followed by others if the outcome warranted. The Rochester meeting brought together all shades, save perhaps a few of the most advanced Catholics, from Bishop Doane of Albany to the secretary of the American Church Missionary society. Somebody seems to have coached the speakers, for they opened their minds and mouths and gave out plain truths as almost never before. Hence the stir.

A summary of results obtained contains the statement that Episcopal clergy and laity need conversion, and that men should shoulder burdens belonging to them, and not longer leave those burdens to be borne by women and children.

Episcopalians in New York city have made a slight move toward raising $100,000 for this general board and something more than $1,000,000 for themselves, but nothing has come of it beyond talk, as yet. Rarely has a religious conference of any Christian body spoken so plainly as the Rochester one.

* * *

Coast Sentiment Favors Chinese.

The Christian missions of San Francisco and Portland, representing almost all denominations, have appealed to Gen. O. O. Howard and through him to the churches of the whole country, to do what they can to mitigate the rigors of the Chinese exclusion law. These missions, and especially such managers of them as are leading Chinese citizens of the coast, claim that in the execution of the exclusion law great injustice is done. Certain classes of Chinese are exempted by the original act, as students, merchants and travelers, but in different re-enactments, and especially in the rulings attending the execution of the law, various terms have been employed, and confusion is the outcome. Out of this confusion many persons get into prison, and are compelled to prove themselves entitled to their liberty, which is contrary to all Anglo-Saxon legal practice. In the judgment of Gen. Howard a large proportion of the people of the coast are not in favor of the exclusion act. The law expires next May, hence the present agitation on the part of coast missions interested in the Chinese to defeat its re-enactment.

* * *

Student Volunteer Movement.

At the end of February of the new year students in colleges in the United States and Canada who have under consideration personal work in foreign mission fields are to meet in Toronto, and it is now claimed that there will be at least 2,500 of them. The students have come together three times previously, the last time in Cleveland three years ago. The exact date of the Toronto meeting is February 28 to March 2. Morning and evening sessions are to be for general rallies, the afternoon for denominational meetings, when special fields will be considered. A few years ago the number of these student volunteers far outnumbered the financial ability of the mission boards to send, but at present there is a scarcity of men—why, nobody seems to know.

* * *

Scalabrini May Succeed Martinelli.

Catholics are inclined to believe the statement made by the Journal of Rome to the effect that Archbishop Scalabrini of Piacenza will be the successor of Cardinal Martinelli as apostolic delegate to the United States. Previous announcements concerning the selection of Mgr. Falconio, the present delegate to Canada, have emanated from the Daily Chronicle of London, and the Daily Chronicle is notoriously disdained on its Roman Catholic news. It is now said that Cardinal Martinelli will leave here about the beginning of Lent, so as to be in Rome for the Easter consistory. During his recent visit here Archbishop Scalabrini created a most favorable impression, and Catholics desire his selection will be most gratifying.

* * *

Chinese Christians Faithful.

Southern Presbyterian missions in China were carried on by native Christians during the Boxer troubles and the absence of missionaries, and since the return of the latter to their stations they find not one communicant member missing. This remarkable outcome despite constant alarms and threats that would have caused many Christians to deny the faith.

Emma Poage Yun,
Educated at Ceptien Seminary, Shanghai; wife of Rev. T. H. Yun, formerly Minister of Education in Korea.

LORD ROSEBERY IS THE LUCKIEST MAN ON EARTH

His Speech Tomorrow May Make Him Prime Minister Again.

HE HAS ALWAYS WON ALL HE WISHED FOR

A Rich Bride, the Premiership and the Derby Fell to His Lot—Beloved Wife's Death the Only Shadow. May Wed a Duchess.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—On December 16, the day after the publication of this letter, Lord Rosebery is to deliver the most momentous speech of his life. England is more interested in that speech than in the war said to be going on in South Africa. British politicians of all stripes are waiting for it with bated breath. It is expected to unveil a mystery that hangs over the luckiest man on earth.

To the world outside of England there will be nothing specially startling or of international importance in anything the handsome earl is likely to say, but between the lines of it will be found a political romance of world-wide interest, which may help much at some future time to enliven the pages of history.

Here is a man who has been almost as much before the public eye from his childhood up as if he were a prince of royal blood, who has held the highest post within the gift of the English people, who has written and spoken continually on all sorts of topics, and yet who has reached the age of 54 without making it known whether he is one of the greatest men of his time or merely one of the most brilliant producers of words that have no personal force behind them—words that are not rooted deep in practical ideas.

If Lord Rosebery had been an American his fellow countrymen would have declared long ago that as he had not proved himself a really great man by this time, it would be a safe bet he never would. But he has managed somehow to keep up the expectation in England. If, however, he doesn't rise to the occasion on December 16, he might as well give it up.

LATEST PHOTO OF LORD ROSEBERRY

Chance to Be Premier Again.

But if he does take his chance boldly and practically it is believed that he could turn the government out of office, land himself back in the premier's chair, and make a commotion that would be the most entertaining feature in many a morning's news, the world over.

Lord Rosebery left Downing street six years ago, after being prime minister of England for a year and four months. He was Gladstone's political heir. The G. O. M. believed in him, and twice chose him for foreign secretary, and went out of his way to make it plain that he wanted him to be premier. The Liberal party already was in a bad way, and the dissensions in the cabinet after Lord Rosebery became its head hampered him so that he had no chance to do anything really brilliant.

He resigned in the hope of promoting peace in the party ranks, so he said. It was suspected, though, that the real trouble was a lack of stamina. The brilliant earl was at his best in a sudden onslaught, but when it came to long continued, steady pounding, that was not his line, so his critics said.

What a Single Speech Did.

He stayed out of politics altogether for five years, but the war made such a beautiful opening for him that he could not resist the pleas of his admirers to step in and show that he could lead if he chose. He suddenly broke out in the house of lords with a spontaneous speech so electric, so eloquent and dramatic that it annoyed the other peers, who found themselves in the uncomfortable position of being unable to sleep through it. A large section of the Liberal party would have laid itself at his feet then if he had permitted it, but mere sections of parties were not good enough for the haughty descendant of England's bluest blood. It must be a whole party at his heels or nothing.

And now the time has come when it looks as if he had a party ready for him. It is a dramatic situation; a party in power with an overwhelming majority; a country beginning to be discontented with that party, and yet without an alternative, because half the opposition took the government side of the war and the other half took the Boer side. Along comes Lord Rosebery voicing the sentiments of the pro-war, or Imperialist, half of the opposition, saying that the struggle in the Transvaal is righteous, but that the Conservative mismanagement of it, and the general rottenness of the departments, is a crime.

Apparently that is what is thought by the four voters out of every five throughout the country. Therefore the Imperialist Liberals are only waiting a word from Lord Rosebery to jump over the traces and follow him as the head of a new party with such a big public sentiment behind it that the smallness of its representation in the house of commons probably would be remedied in short order.

What Another Speech May Do.

So it is that everything hangs on the ex-premier, and he has indicated that in his speech of December 16 he will give some sign by which it may be known whether or not he is the man for the emergency.

Meantime the earl is being flooded with so many letters of advice that he is said to have declared his conviction that the whole human race has undertaken to write him on the subject.

If Lord Rosebery doesn't jump the right way at this turning point in his career, it may be because luck, having looked after him so tenderly and for so long, thinks the principle of "to him that hat shall be given" is getting overworked.

The only personal matter this surprising earl was ever known to grieve much about, aside from the loss of his wife, was the fact that he was tumbled up into the peerage just after he became 21, and before he had a chance to show his mettle in the house of commons. He would like to have done the sort of thing there that young Winston Churchill is doing now, only he might have done it a shade less bumptiously. He wanted to prove that he could work his way up to the top on his own merits.

But, granting that fate played him a mean trick when it hoisted him into a rich and powerful earldom before he had had time to think how nice it would be to be an earl, the rest of his career reads like that of a fairy prince who had the secret of getting everything he wanted. At Eton and at Christchurch, the most fashionable of the Oxford colleges, he had a rather remote air. He was only Lord Dalmeny then, but everybody knew he would presently become fifth earl of Rosebery, and, aside from that, he was so graceful and good-looking and so easily successful when he really tried to do anything, that tutors and fellow students alike were wont to say even then that he would be prime minister some day.

Magnetism of the New Peer.

The young earl came into a lot of property when he came into his title at the age of 21, and would-be mothers-in-law all over the land laid traps for him. The charm of his manner, the innate good taste that kept him from plunging into excesses or from becoming a prig, and the magnetic quality of his blue eye, must have made him as desirable to the daughters as to the possible mothers-in-law, judging from the fascination Lord Rosebery has for women to this day.

It must have been about this time, however, that he mapped out for himself one of the most astonishingly ambitious programs on record. He declared, so it is said, that he wanted to marry a tremendously rich wife, who would be so gracious and charming that he would be really in love with her; he wanted to become premier of England, and, to cap the climax, he wanted to win the derby. He got all three things without much trouble, and no end of other blessings besides, so it is no more figure of speech to call him the luckiest man living.

Lord Rosebery married Hannah, eldest daughter and heiress of Baron Meyer de Rothschild, one of the richest of the famous family of that name. She brought him a fortune estimated at $60,000,000, and when she died, in 1890, after a genuinely happy married life of 12 years, she left only $12,000 to her three children, so supposedly her husband got the rest of it. Also he got Mentmore, which had been the Rothschilds' home, and is one of the most magnificent country houses in England. Lord Rosebery refuses to let anybody take photographs of the interior, which is a pity, for, according to all accounts, there are precious few royal palaces that can equal it in grandure.

King Invited to Italian Villa.

Besides Mentmore he has a princely town house in Berkeley square, where a retinue of servants always has everything in readiness for him and where he stays probably less than 50 nights in the year; the Durdans, a delightful, homely place at Epsom, which he uses for the week-ends, when he wants to be near town; the big, stiff, stately Dalmeny castle, his ancestral hall just outside Edinburg, overlooking the Firth and Forth, and lastly a beautiful villa in Italy to which he has just invited King Edward for a chummy little visit next spring.

The lucky earl got his second big wish by hard work as well as by luck. He did a good bit of grubbing in the house of lords, worked up some specialties and attracted Gladstone's attention by his quick intelligence and occasional if not frequent signs of really earnest desire to become a statesman. He climbed to the portfolio of foreign affairs, went out with the rest of the Gladstone ministry in 1886 and turned up presently in a place in which you hardly would have expected to find him—the chairmanship of the London county council, or, as it might be translated into American usage, president of the board of aldermen.

Broken by His Wife's Death.

He showed an astonishing grip on municipal affairs, put a tremendous lot of energy into his work and carried everything before him. But he was broken-hearted when Lady Rosebery died, dropped all his political interests and went into his shell, so to speak, for two years. Then he reappeared in the London county council and worked harder than ever; then stepped back into the cabinet and thence to the premier's chair.

He got his second wish on March 3, 1894, and his third wish two months later, when his Ladas won the blue ribbon of the turf.

What was there left for a man not yet 50 who had won everything he had set out to get, and who apparently could think of nothing else in particular he wanted? It may have occurred to this luckiest of mortals, when a disintegrating party and squabbles in the cabinet forced him to retire from the premiership before he had had a chance to achieve anything really remarkable, that it would be worth while to do the whole thing over again. He already had started in backward by winning the Derby the second time, and it is freely predicted that if he steps into the place that is now waiting for him and yearning for him at the head of what already is known as the Rosebery party, the next appeal to the country would be more than likely to land him in power again, with a better opportunity than he had before to carve out for himself the immortal fame which he had not yet succeeded in earning.

May Wed a Duchess.

And last but not least in this strange program of duplicated triumphs is the possibility of another brilliant wedding. Even in Queen Victoria's day it was reported several times that the dashing earl was going to marry no less a personage than the Duchess of Albany, widow of King Edward's youngest brother, daughter of the late Prince George of Waldeck and therefore aunt of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands. Queen Victoria, however, had a holy horror of the remarriage of widows, especially if one of them happened to be her own daughter-in-law; and whatever hope Lord Rosebery may have entertained in that direction was certainly nipped in the bud by the aged queen.

King Edward, however, is not so stiff in his ideas, and, furthermore, he is personally fond of Lord Rosebery. The two could almost be said to have been intimates for more than a quarter of a century. So it is not impossible that after the period of court mourning is over, early next year, we may hear something further of this romance. It would put the finishing touch to the strange repetition of Lord Rosebery three wishes, and would make him the stepbrother-in-law of a king, the uncle-in-law of a queen and the stepfather of a German grand duke. What more could any one want?

NEVER HEARD OF COLUMBUS OR LUTHER: PEOPLE 600 YEARS BEHIND THE TIMES

Community in Switzerland Knows Nothing of the World's Progress.

HOUSE DATED 1111 A. D. SIGN LANGUAGE USED

Nomadic Hermits of Terbinen Brand Tax Rolls, Deeds, etc., on Wooden Tablets—Tea, Coffee and Sugar Unknown; No Condiment but Salt. Ancient Egyptian Plow.

By Dr. F. G. STEBLER,
Professor at University of Berne.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BERNE, SWITZERLAND, Dec. 2.—"This is the end of civilization," said the depot master of Visp, Switzerland. "Farther south there is neither railway, nor road hardly a mule path."

So I hired a mule and set out. Six hours of hard climbing brought me to Terbinen, a district cut off from the world and its progress for 500 or 600 years, long enough to know nothing of the discovery of America, the reformation, the thirty years' war, the French revolution, Napoleon, the Franco-Prussian war, steam power, carriages and wagons, electricity, telegraph, railways, street cars or anything of modern history, conveniences or necessities.

The district having never been surveyed, and the inhabitants being ignorant of all geography, it is difficult to give the exact location. Politically it belongs to the Saasertha, Wallis. The Simplon Hospice is but five hours away, and the Bietschhorn, Breithorn, Balmhorn, Wildhorn and neighboring peaks tower high above its fields and "alps" (pastures). The last of these pastures is 13,000 feet above the level of the sea, but the village itself lies only 2,500 feet higher than the very wide-awake town of Visp. It takes eight days by mule to traverse the district north and south, east and west.

In Darkest Europe.

While Terbinen itself is on the map, the 29 hamlets belonging to it are either unknown to cartographers or wrongly named—the inhabitants themselves couldn't recognize them. When setting out to discover this new world, a world before Columbus and Luther, I left the mule to find the way in accordance with the instructions of his master.

At first the path was hedged in by vineyards, growing southern grapes, while mighty chestnut trees spread delicious shade here and there. Higher up the vineyards gave way to orchards, rich plum, apple and pear trees. Cornfields came next and trees were less frequent. I saw cherries grow at altitudes where apples or pears wouldn't ripen; the trees were small like the fruit they bore, but the latter were sweeter than any I ever came across.

After the cornfields, meadows—after the meadows a forest region, mighty larch trees and firs, at the farthest end arves. The latter do not grow thick or high and each tree needs a territory of some 20 feet for itself. Finally we reached the "short grass alp," offering pasture to several thousand cattle, large and small, and as we climbed still higher, organic life became poorer and poorer, fit only for sheep and goats. At last, naked rocks, stony ground with here and there a sprinkling of moss. At the end of that begins eternal snow and ice.

Nature supplies the people of Terbinen with all the necessaries of life, in addition to some luxuries—wine and fruit, cereals and vegetables, milk, butter, cheese and meat. The inhabitants also grow hemp for their clothes, leather for shoes, trousers and jackets, and mine enough ore to obtain material for the few primitive tools they need, while all the inhabitants have wood to spare. If they exchanged more of their products for more money than is needed to pay taxes what should they do with it? Build a road to the nearest point of civilization—Visp—as proposed? Not they. They have no wagons and don't want other people's wagons to disturb their solitude.

Most Ignorant People on Earth.

This strange land is inhabited by 621 people, all counted, and there is probably not a district within civilization's reach where men and women are so loyal to state and church and so free from vice and yet so profoundly ignorant.

They know that Wallis belongs to Switzerland but know no more of that country or its institutions than they do of Thibet. They are good Catholics and know that somewhere outside of the district their shepherd, the bishop, lives. They venerate the pope as God's representative, but whether he resides in heaven or on earth of that they have not the slightest notion.

A handful of them learned to read and write, but no one in Terbinen ever thinks of putting such knowledge to practical use. Paper would be entirely unknown were it not for the massbook. Letters are neither sent nor received, and all public documents, deeds, etc., are made out on wooden tablets with "brands," marks and signs. Even the registers of marriages, births and deaths are kept that way.

As was that of savage man, the daily life of the individual is entirely regulated by the demands of the season, the various families moving up hill or down hill, leading a semi-nomadic life.

January and February are spent in the village; these two months are called the hay time on account of the nature of the food given to cattle.

During all the other months of the year men, women, children and cattle are migrating from one altitude to another, according to the season, the need of fresh pasture, or the exigencies of labor in fields or vineyards or dairy. Each family moves a dozen times a year.

On all their wanderings these twentieth century nomads take their entire movable household goods, bedding, cooking utensils, agricultural implements, provisions and clothes. The houses, temporarily deserted, are protected against wind and weather, but against biped intruders no more than a Zulu's hut or a Tartar's cave.

Most Honest People on Earth.

They have no door locks in Terbinen, and those attached to the many hundred year old "truhes" (large, stationary chests) are simple enough to yield to a nail.

The oldest house in the village is the chaplain's cottage, which, according to an inscription over the door, was erected in 1111. There are many places like it, but their age not being proclaimed from the housetops, so to speak, must remain a matter of speculation.

A very interesting and well preserved inscription is that of the house called "Auf der Egga," standing nearest the public well. It is in Roman letters, curiously drawn and adorned, as the illustration shows. The pastor, Father P. M. Venetz, explained its meaning to me namely April 3, 1521.

There are also several buildings called "heathen houses," supposed remnants of the old Roman colony that once flourished in these parts. These heathen houses have but two windows, one in the front, the other in the rear, size 12 by 24 inches.

Only the church, the priest's house and the people's meeting house are of stone, the rest, including the newest building in the village, put up some 300 hundred years ago, are constructed entirely of wood, principally blocks of larch wood.

The ground floor of the house is arranged as follows: On one side of the entrance is the kitchen, on the other two large closets for agricultural implements and tools. In the rear, opposite the front door, is the large living room, serving also as dining and bed rooms for the whole family. Below is, first, a place called "saal" (hall or parlor), used for storing butter, cheese, clothes, wool, etc., then the cellar, containing stores of dried meat, bacon, potatoes, etc.

If two or more families live under the same roof, as is often the case, each is entitled to the same amount of room in the various floors occupied. Sometimes storerooms are kept in common, divided by a chalk line. There is no fear of theft and no occasion, as everybody's wants are fully supplied.

The people say larch wood lasts forever, that it endures for 1,000 years. The chaplain's home bears witness to this. Its power of resistance is also demonstrated by the egga house and another inscribed "1494," which I saw in one of the hamlets. The houses are a deep black on the outside and the wood is black through and through, as digging with a gimlet showed.

Woman's Rights Respected.

A curious contribution to the woman's rights question is the fact that many carved inscriptions in the houses and out mention the name of the wife as well as the husband as builders and proprietors. My note book is full of such legends as this, copied in Terbinen: "This house was erected by Anthona So-and-So and Margaret So-and-So, his husfrow anno 1597."

Even in the "new" houses the windows are so small that it is impossible to put one's head through. "Monsters of evil can't fly through tiny holes" runs one of the native proverbs.

The furniture, as already remarked, is stationary, built into the house like the stoves, the latter of a rocky substance known as "glitfluo." The dining table, with rude benches at three sides, stands under the windows. On the opposite wall are two high bedsteads, reached by ladders, and under these a number of children's cribs on rollers that may be drawn out when needed. Before the main bed stands the "truhe," a chest or strong box, sometimes richly carved and with rusty iron trimmings. The sole article of decoration is a large wooden receptacle for cups and plates let into the wall. Every householder takes pride in his collection of beautiful stone cups with lead or iron covers, tin and copper plates, but for that very reason seldom uses them, a wooden tankard or bowl sufficing for ordinary use.

Strange to say, the houses are crowded together like those of a city street where each foot of ground is worth a fortune, and every house has a sign or "brand," which, like an escutcheon of nobility, is attached to everything the householder claims as his own—barns, fences, tools, implements, clothes, cattle, frontier stones, etc. There are at present 122 families, each having a different mark to designate property by branding. The iron, by the way, is always left to the youngest son, irrespective of the general distribution of the property.

The brand also figures in all administrative registers, in the tax rolls and deeds.

If Joseph Studer, for instance, sells an acre to his neighbor, the mark designating the property on the neighbor's slate is covered with Studer's brand, while the neighbor's brand is registered on the new owner's. The slates are wooden tablets with a hole at the top, and they are drawn up on a string and hung up, one copy in the public meeting house, the other over the proprietor's bed. The elder of the village alone is empowered to make a transference, the pastor assisting him in the act. Though the brands are so simple as almost to invite imitation, there is no record that one was ever misused.

Queer Notation Employed.

In the tax rolls and birth and marriage registers, which are similarly kept or marked, figures are used, but not the kind of figures known the world over. Here are some hints as to the Terbinen cipher: A perpendicular stroke of a certain length means one, half the length means five, one-quarter the length means four, a crescent means one-half, a cross means ten, a cross with two beams twenty, with three beams thirty, etc.

Up to the year 1862 the people paid tithes to the Roman Catholic church, the bishop's representative claiming the tenth part of all field and vineyard products. In the year named the wine tithe was abolished on payment of 10,201 francs, and four years later the corn tithe was likewise abolished for a similar amount by formal act of the papal secretary of state, probably the last of its kind in Europe.

Each householder plants as much corn, rye, potatoes, vegetables and hemp as he needs for his family. Of wine and cattle he usually grows above his requirements with a view to selling the surplus, but it is done merely for the sake of the state taxes, commercial enterprise not entering into the question.

The rye is ground whole, by hand, in the most primitive of mills, and is made into black bread in the bake-house belonging to the village, each family furnishing its own wood. In recognition of twentieth century progress, Terbiners now bake twice a year—namely, in August and December. This, let it be understood, is no joke, the pastor himself assuring me that his people used to bake only once per annum up to 1900—namely, in the "wine month" (August). Of course, the bread is as hard as stone during the greater part of the year. It is cut with old swords, fastened to a wooden board by a rude mechanism, but never sliced. They cut it in cubes, half as big as your hand.

A Primitive Menu.

Like the "staff of life," all other food eaten in the district is prepared in a style entirely foreign to the present age. Rock salt is the only seasoning known; neither pepper nor mustard ever penetrated to the village and its dependencies.

Fresh meat is eaten only for a short time in the winter, when each family kills about ten head of sheep, a pig, and either a goat or cow that is no longer good for milking. The meat is dried in the air and suffices for the whole year, often longer. Smoking, corning or other modes of preservation are not practiced.

There are, I was told, families who preserve dried meat for ten, twenty or even twenty-five years; indeed, twenty-five-year-old bacon and ten-year-old blood pudding are no rarity. Air-dried ham is regarded as a delicacy of the first order. Fried cheese is another. Of coffee, tea or chocolate the people had never heard.

Here is an everyday bill of fare: In the morning corn soup, made of wheat ground to a powder in a wooden mortar. For dinner, the same soup, air-dried meat and potatoes. In the afternoon, bread and cheese. Evenings, milk, potatoes, bread and cheese. The noon and afternoon meal is invariably washed down with a glass of wine—excellent wine, by the way. The vineyards are said to be of Roman origin, which accounts for the name "heathen wine."

The Terbiner says: "Give me wine and I won't ask for money. At festive occasions great quantities are consumed, but drunkenness is entirely unknown.

The people grow every bit of material for their clothes—wool, hemp, flax and leather. The women use spinning wheels resembling those pictured in the pyramids. The cut is that prevailing in Germany during the middle ages.

One Hat Lasts for Life.

Women's dresses are made in one piece, with hardly a dividing line at the waist. When a girl reaches the age of maturity she gets a hat that lasts her to the grave. Nobody ever heard of silk or tobacco, and each householder is his own shoemaker, butcher, carpenter, etc.

Terbiners know neither pigeons, chickens nor poultry of any kind; they sleep on straw or dry leaves and fill their pillows with the "wool" of a certain mountain thistle.

The villagers own 600 cows, 1,200 sheep and 250 goats.

Each householder, besides, boasts of one or more pigs. The cattle are extraordinarily frugal, and actually grow fat on fodder regarded as poison in other parts of Switzerland. I refer to the green potato leaves. The meadows are not held in common, but each family has the use of certain districts for certain seasons, according to the ancient privileges recorded on wooden pasture slates made out as the deeds are.

Plowing is done by the aid of mules, bulls or steers, the plow being a simple hook like that of the old Egyptians. The villagers own only one horse, but 20 mules, some of the latter being from 60 to 70 years old and still in service. They have, besides, a draft animal found nowhere else in the world, namely, a cross between a bull and a mare, called a "buffel-mule (buffalo-mule).

There are no wagons nor anything resembling a vehicle, all loads being carried on man's, woman's or mule's back. One never sees a Terbiner outside the village without a load; in hay, cereals, manure, wood, cheese—everything is transported in this fashion. In rare instances baskets are used, but more often sacks or pieces of cloth.

Descendants of the Romans.

The Terbiners have no idea of their origin—their language is a corruption of the Wallis dialect, very hard to understand—but historical investigation and no less the elaborate watering system in use points to it that the district was first colonized by ancient Romans. The very name smacks of the Latin "Terminus" (frontier).

The waterways are many and the whole system is most elaborate and rich in results; without it nine-tenths of the district would be unproductive, there being very few wells. Indeed, these primitive people keep up no less than fifty water works, of which the oldest, known as the "heathen water," carries the life fluid from a height of 5,300 feet directly into the village, being fed by the Gamsen glacier on the Fletschhorn. The Roman origin of this waterway is not doubted. The water is led down the mountain side either in hollow trees, through rocks or beds of hard earth fortified by cobble stones.

The Terbiners age early, owing to hard work. They are very laborious, and the women, in particular, don't know the meaning of rest. One may see old and young women climbing up or walking down the mountain side, with a hundred pounds of manure or hay on their backs, knitting away industriously. The herdswoman attends her cattle spinning, the distaff under her left arm.

Father Studer thinks the "modern food," potatoes, introduced five years ago, responsible for the loss of vitality among its people. There is, however, no physician or druggist in the district, neither is there a saloon or tobacconist. They marry late. A girl of 27 is regarded as a youthful bride.

Gambling is unknown, as are sports, excepting hunting. Only Catholic holidays are observed, but the ancient heathen blood asserts itself at carnival, when young and old indulge in dancing and drinking at the public meeting house for three days and as many nights. During that time the place is always filled to its utmost capacity. At Christmas all males above the age of 17 repair to the meeting houses to drink their fill out of ancient wooden cups, inscribed with the house brand of each family.

"I really can't afford more than one flower in my hat," she said to the milliner.

"Very well," replied that worthy lady; "where will you have it?"

"Let me see," she answered; "I invariably sit next to the wall in church, so I think I'll get you to put it on the side next to the congregation."

LAKES ARE TIED UP BY JACK FROST

Navigation Has Closed for the Winter With an Arctic Finish.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DULUTH, MINN., Dec. 12.—Navigation on the great lakes for the season of 1901 is now closed. The bulk of the traffic was suspended during the early days of the month. The insurance companies refuse to protect vessels and their cargoes after November 30 unless already on their last trip preparatory to tying up. A few owners willing to take risks operate their boats a little longer.

The illustration shows vessels passing through the Soo canal after December 1. These vessels were almost completely covered by a beautiful frozen mass. The seamen worked in the rigging and on the decks with no little difficulty, and could sympathize with the members of expeditions seeking the North Pole.

The boats of the steel combine are going into winter quarters at Duluth harbor. The giant corporation must submissively surrender to Boreas, for the lack of genii as yet sufficiently developed to battle successfully with the elements. Gladly would the great corporation continue its marine traffic 12 months in the year were it possible. Hopes were entertained that the problem of all winter navigation would be solved by the close of the first year of its operation on the lakes, but this must be left for at least another year.

With the close of navigation the great commerce of the canals at Sault Ste. Marie ceases. The locks are relieved of the water they support during some nine months of the year. The change from cold, bleak winter to spring, summer and fall is noticed more here than anywhere else between the eastern and western terminals of great lake traffic. Through the Soo locks passes the greater part of all the traffic of the lakes, while even the busiest harbors can claim but a comparatively small percentage of the total traffic. At the Soo there is activity morning, noon and night from the date the locks open for the first vessel until they close in December.

An increase in the commerce of the Soo is an excellent indicator of the increased traffic of the lakes as a whole. As early as July in the year just closing all records for commerce through the Canadian and American ship canals at Sault Ste. Marie were broken by more than 250,000 tons. In that month 4,781,072 tons of freight passed through the noted waterways. Of this there were 5,854,777 bushels of grain, 1,092,625 barrels of flour, 3,251,204 tons of iron ore and 183,844,000 feet of lumber. The total number of vessels carrying this freight was 3,211. The passengers passing through the Soo in this month was 14,201. In August the United States canal carried 93.7 per cent of all the freight transported both ways through these canals. The Canadian canal's traffic, however, shows an increase this year and is growing along with its great sister.

Relative to the entire traffic of the lakes for the season of 1901, the figures have not yet been compiled. In ore receipts at the lower lake harbors, which is the greatest feature in the annual summing up, it is probable that they will reach 20,000,000 tons. This is an increase over last year, but not up to the hopes entertained last April. As has been said a number of times before this season, the first year of the steel combine on the lakes has not been one of greatly increased marine traffic, but rather a "getting-down-to-business" year and no criterion of the season of 1902. Next year big strides are assured.

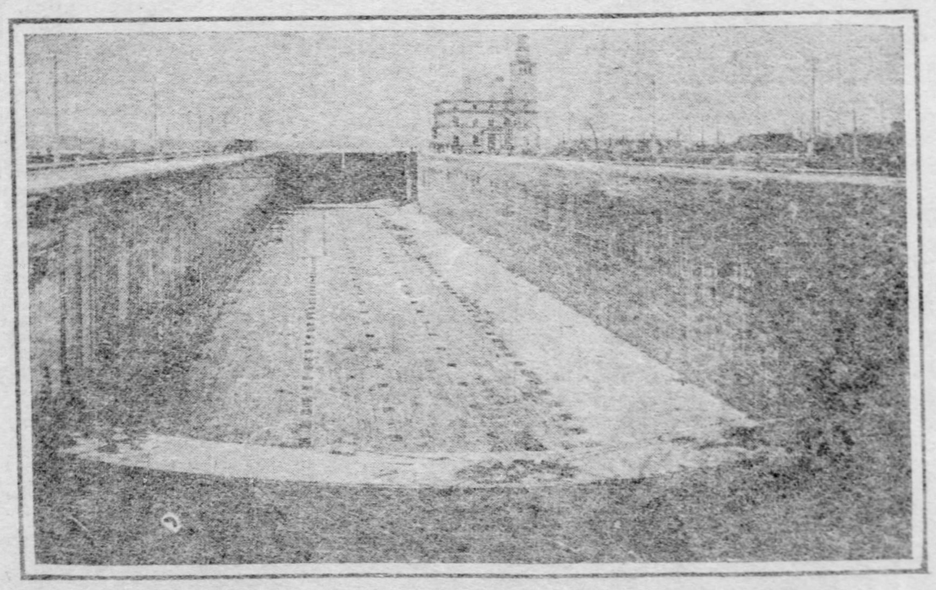
The close of navigation is the signal for the migration of a number of distinct classes. Even with the approach of bad weather in November nowadays heavy desertions among the sailors, especially of the Lake Superior districts, are expected. To some it is the call to hibernate to as great a degree as possible. These fellows stay mostly in the vicinity of the docks and the dock grog shops. Those who want to work go to the northern woods, where they earn from $30 to $45 per month and their board. The deserters are particularly prevalent on Lake Superior for the reason that when the boats are in those waters they are nearer the busy woods, while the sailors accompanying vessels to a lower lake port are compelled to pay car fare over a long route to get back to the site of their winter jobs.

At the harbors of the lower lakes thousands of laborers are thrown out of employment with the close of navigation. These are largely Finns, Swedes and Italians. The Finns and Swedes this year, like the sailors, have gone in large numbers to the northern woods, while some have gone to the coal mines. Some will not return. In spite of increased traffic at the lakes next season, the more general introduction of the automatic ore unloaders promises to take the places of many heretofore employed.

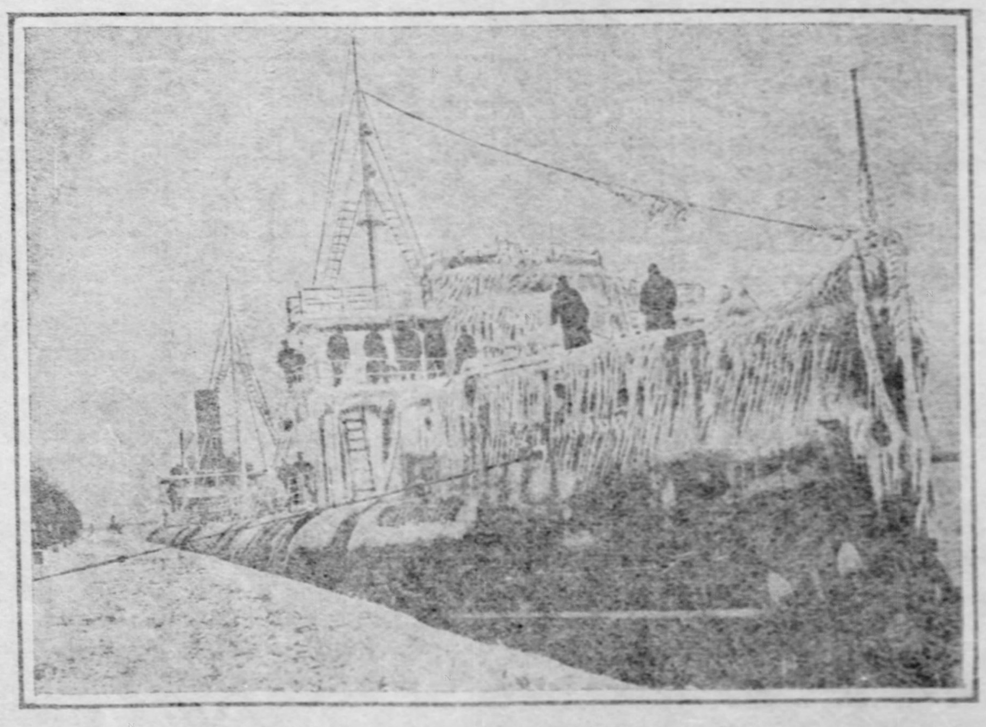
The activities akin to marine traffic which will continue undisturbed by the close of navigation are the building of more than half a hundred new lake vessels, and the pushing of mechanical and dock improvements at the various harbors, and at the Soo. It would be tedious to enumarate the hundreds of separate improvements in these lines to be placed under way soon for the coming year, each involving the expense of many thousand dollars. Even meager improvements in such lines cost big sums. The building of new docks will be the main feature. In their construction more men will probably be employed this winter than in many years past.

Unlike last season, the year 1901 has not been marked by many shipwrecks and serious accidents. With the increased traffic in 1900 more casualties were reported than in many years before, but luckily last season did not form a precedent in this respect.

The time is now here for the good old lake captains to enjoy seats by cheery fires on terra firma, smoke their pipes, and tell stories without a care for compass or chart, troubled seas, or fiercest gale.



A Lock at the Soo Canal, as It Appears After the Close of Navigation.



An Ice-Clad Whaleback On Its Last Trip of the Season.

FIFTH SECTION. SIX PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

Wolfville Stories.
A Strike in Toydom.
The Wonderful Clock.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 15, 1901.

THE OLDEST TREES IN THE WORLD

Ages of Outdoor Kings Run Away Into the Thousands of Years.

By M. C. CRAFT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Dec. 10.—Oldest and greatest of the world's trees—perhaps the most ancient in species of living things—are the mammoth redwoods of the Pacific coast. Science regards them with peculiar interest because they are the one growing evidence and reminder of the pre-glacial epoch descended from the survivors of the irresistible ice flow that furrowed the face of the earth before man was—how long before, even the most daring scientist dare not say.

It may be that the big trees of an earlier day were of even greater proportions than now. There are many natural amphitheaters in the redwood groves of the coast set about with the massive yet graceful ruddy trunks, their feathery tops flung two hundred and three hundred feet aloft and their buttressed bases thirty and forty feet in circumference. When it is noted that these stately trees are but the young shoots that have grown up about the roots of some great tree that perished so long ago that not the faintest trace of it now survives; when it is noted, also, that the circle formed by the children of the forgotten giant is perhaps 150 feet in diameter, one may get some idea of the size of the parent tree.

Giants of Ancient Days.

A Californian who has devoted himself particularly to the exploration and exploitation of these groves writes thus of the trees in the Big Basin region, less than 100 miles from San Francisco:

"Here are trees, hundreds of acres of them, measuring from twenty to fifty feet in circumference; many girdling from sixty to eighty feet, and specimens have been found measuring 100 feet around. Many of these trees are declared by scientists to be from 1,500 to 2,000 years old and some even older. Groups of trees are frequent standing in great circles of a hundred feet or more. These—perhaps 2,000 years old plainly encircle the grave of an ancestral tree. They are the rootshoots of this old patriarch—a habit of propagation that gives the redwood its specific name, 'sempervirens,' which means 'always virile.' This ancient tree was, in all probability, two thousand or three thousand years old when it fell by storm or was laid low and destroyed by fire—for the redwood seems not to die, as other trees, by reaching a⁴ life limit. Contemporary with Abraham, fellow monarchs with Rameses, and the builders are this royal line."

The state of California, roused at last by the appeals and agitation of individuals and societies, has taken tardy action toward the protection and preservation of the Big Basin forest of Sequoia Sempervirens, having appropriated a quarter of a million dollars and appointed a commission for the acquisition of these stately groves now threatened by a lumber company, which sees in the majestic and youthfully venerable Sequoias only so many thousand feet of merchantable redwood lumber.

Church Built From One Tree.

Tree lovers do not much appreciate the unique testimony afforded by a church in Santa Rosa, California, to the size of the Sempervirens. This church, in which a Baptist congregation worships, was built wholly from the material furnished by a single Sempervirens, even to seats, chancel and pulpit. Moreover, there was left after the building of the church—a sizable and commodious structure, as country churches go — enough lumber to make upwards of 60,000 shingles.

It is a fact vouched for by reliable lumbermen that one Sempervirens felled in Mendocino kept three industrious shingle-makers busy for two years of continuous cutting. Other trees of the same noble family have yielded as much as 200,000 feet of first grade marketable lumber to the trunk, or more than could be sawed out of twenty good-sized pine trees.

The story of the still greater giants of the Sierra is in a way the story of the forests along the coast, only the proportions are vastly more heroic, the subject more colossal. Gen. John Bidwell, one of the oldest of California pioneers, was the first white man to set eyes upon the forest giants of the Sierra Nevada, in 1843."

Word Painting of Sequoia.

John Muir, called the "King of Outdoors," who has given his life to the worship of nature and his talent to the preaching of her gentle gospel, knows the Sequoia Gigantea as it has been vouchsafed to no other to know this mightiest of growing things. It would be hard to find a more vivid and more sympathetic picture of the giant tree than this which he lately limned:

"No description can give any adequate idea of their singular majesty, much less their beauty. Excepting the sugar pine, most of its neighbors with pointed tops seem to be forever shouting, 'Excelsior!' while the Big Tree, though soaring above them all, seems satisfied, its rounded head poised lightly as a cloud, giving no impression of trying to go higher.

"The whole tree, for the first century or two, until a hundred to a hundred and fifty feet high, is arrowhead in form, and, compared with the solemn rigidity of age, is as sensitive to the wind as a squirrel tail. The lower branches are gradually dropped, as it grows older, and the upper ones thinned out, until comparatively few are left, and the head becomes dome-shaped. Then, poised in fullness of strength and beauty, stern and solemn in mien, it glows with eager life, quivering to the tip of every leaf and branch and far-reaching root, calm as a granite dome.

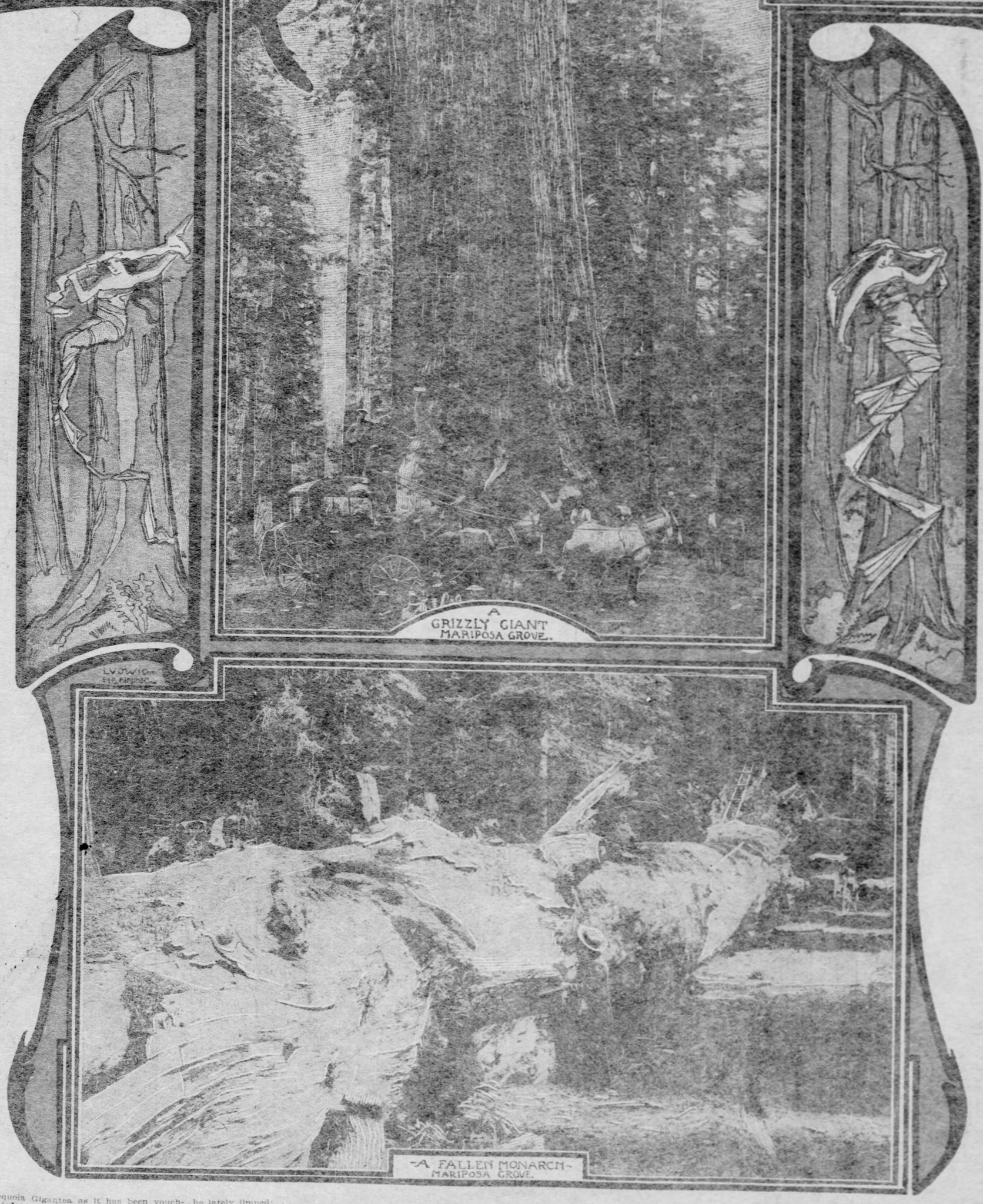
Roots Extend Hundreds of Feet.

"The root system corresponds in magnitude with the other dimensions of the tree, forming a flat, far-reaching, spongy network, 200 feet or more in width, without any taproot; and the instep is so grand and fine, so suggestive of endless strength, it is long ere the eye is released to look above it.

"The bark of full-grown trees is from one to two feet thick, rich cinnamon brown, purplish on young trees and shady parts of the old, forming magnificent masses of color with the underbrush and beds of flowers. Toward the end of the winter the trees themselves bloom, while the snow is still 5 or 10 feet deep. The flowers are about three-eighths of an inch long, pale green and grow in countless thousands on the ends of the sprays. The cones are bright grass-green in color.

Muir gives some interesting and reliable testimony as to the age of the wonderful tree which, he believes, does not attain its prime of size and beauty until it is 1,500 years and cannot be counted among the elders of its kind until it has stood for thirty centuries.

"On one of the Kings river giants, 25 feet 8 inches in diameter, exclusive of bark," he writes, "I counted upwards of 4,000 annual wood rings in which there was no trace of decay after all these centuries of mountain weather. No other known tree approaches the Sequoia in grandeur, height and thickness, and none, so far as I know, has looked down upon so many centuries, or opens such impressive and suggestive views into history."



Singularly Majestic, Their Pointed Tops Seem to Shout "Excelsior!"

Plants That Eat Insects.

The species of carnivorous plants now known, meaning those that entrap and absorb small animal forms, reach the surprising total of about 400.

A. H. Ware, an English biologist, divides these plants into three groups. Plants of the first group have neither mottle or digestive organs, but have traps with open orifices for the entrance of small animals that close on any attempt at exit, and there are some pitcher plants with bright colors, or honey to attract insects. The second group has digestive organs, but no mottle entrapping apparatus. It includes the true pitcher plants and what are sometimes called the "lime-twig"-plants, which have sticky tentacles to which the insects adhere. The third group has both mottle and digestive organs. The mottle organ in some species closes on the prey like a spring trap, forming a chamber in which digestion is carried on.

Venus' flytrap is an example of the highest development. When its "trigger-hairs" are touched the two halves of the leaf close almost instantly and it is a curious fact that the single touch of a passing insect has no effect, a repeated touch or momentary contact acting quickly.

Insuring the King's Life.

London life insurance companies are fairly besieged with applications from people who are anxious to insure the life of the king until after the coronation next June. The rush is so great that insurance rates have jumped to a surprising figure. Ordinarily the annual premium for a policy on the sovereign's life is about $15 for each $600, now it is $75.

Most of the persons taking out these policies are making special business arrangements in connection with the coronation—theatrical managers, hotel proprietors, real estate agents, etc. The temptation to embark in speculation in the same direction is, however, proving too strong for many financiers, notably members of the London Stock Exchange, who are taking out policies on all sorts of pretexts, generally giving as their basis of risk certain mythical "holdings in seats along the route of the coronation procession."

No Water in Lungs of Drowned.

The idea that drowning persons take much water into the lungs has seemed to be unquestioned. But it has been long opposed by Prof. W. H. Whitford, who in 40 years has successfully treated many patients apparently dead from drowning, and who now asserts, as the result of many examinations, that practically no water enters the lungs. He has found heat—scientifically and persistently applied—to be the most important agent in resuscitation, and with this, aided by artificial respiration and stimulation, he has restored patients that have been submerged an hour.

WOLFVILLE STORIES

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
(Copyright, 1901, by R. H. Russell.)

IT had been dark and overcast as to skies; the weather, however, one found serene and balmy enough. As I climbed the steps after my afternoon canter, I encountered my old cattleman. He was relocating one of the big veranda chairs more to his comfort and the better to enjoy his tobacco. The old gentleman gave me a glance as I came up.

"Them's mighty puny spurs," he observed with an eye of half commiseration, half disdain; "them's shore reedic'lous. Which they'd destroy 'yous standin' with a cow pony utter. He'd fill up with contempt for you like a water hole in April. Shore! it's the rowels; they oughter to be about the size an' shape of a mornin' star, them rowels had. Then a gent might hope for action. An' whyever don't you-all wear leather chapps that a-way, instead of them pimcrow boots an' trousers? They're plumb amoosin', them garments be. No, I onderstands; you don't go chargin' about in the bresh an' don't need chapps, but still you oughter don 'em for the looks of the thing. That's a wrong an' a right way to do; an' chapps is right. That's Johnny Cook, of the Turkey Track; he's like you; he contemns chapps. Johnny surges into a wire fence one midnight, sort o' sidles into said boundary that a-way, full surge; after that Johnny wears chapps all right. Does it hurt him? Son, them wires t'ars enough hide of Johnny from some'ers about the hock to make a saddle cover, an' he loses blood sufficient to paint a house. He comes mighty near goin' shy a laig on the deal. It's a lesson on c'rrect costumes that Johnny don't soon forget.

"No, I never ride's a hoss none now. These yere eastern saddles ain't the right model. Which they'se a heap too low in the cantle an' too low in the horn. An' them stirrup leathers is too short an' two inches too far for'ard. I never does grade over-high for ridin' a hoss, even at my best. No, I don't get pitched off more'n is comin' to me. Still, I ain't p'inted out to tenderfeet as no 'cantaur,' as Doc Peets calls 'em. I gets along without buckin' straps, an' my friends don't have to tie no roll of blankets across my saddle horn, an' that's about the best I can report.

"Texas Thompson most likely is the chief equestr'an of Wolfville. One time Texas made a wager of a gallon of licker with Jack Moore, an' son! yere's what Texas does. I sees him with these eyes. Texas takes his rope an' ties down a bronco; one the record whereof is that is's that toomultous no one can ride him. Most gents would have ducked at the name of this yere steed, the same bein' 'Dynamite.' But Texas makes the bet I mentions an' lays for this onrooly cayouse with all the confidence of virgin gold that a-way.

"Texas ropes an' ties him down an' cinches the saddle onto him while he's layin' thar, Tutt kneelin' on his locoed head doorin' the ceremony. Then 'Tutt throws him loose; an' when he gets up he nacherally rises with Texas Thompson on his back.

"First, that bronco stands in a daze, an' Texas takes advantage of his trance to lay two silver dollars on the saddle, one onder each of his laigs. An' final, you should shorely have beheld that bronco insert his nose between his knees an' arch himse'f an' buck. Reg'lar worm-fence buckin' it is; an' when he ain't hittin' the ground he's shore ockepyin' the atmosphere a lot.

"In the midst of these yere flights, which is enough to stim'late the imagination of a Apache, Texas, as ca'm an' onmoved as the Spanish peaks, rolls an' lights a cigarette. Then he picks up the bridle an' gives that roysterin' bronco jest enough of the Mexican bit to fill his mouth with blood an' his mind with doubts an' stops him. When Texas swings to the ground them two silver dollars comes jinglin' along; which he holds 'em to the saddle that a-way throughout them exercises. It's them dollars and the cigarette that raises the licker issue between Jack an' Texas; an', of course, Texas quits winner for the nose paint."

I had settled by this time into a chair convenient to my reminiscent companion, and, relishing the restful ease of the situation after a 20-mile run, decided to prolong the talk. Feeling for subjects, I put a question concerning politics.

"Cow people," said my friend, "never saveys pol'tics. I wouldn't give a Mexican sheep, which is the thing of lowest valyoo I knows of, except Mexicans themse'fs, for the views of any cow puncher on them questions of state. You can gamble an' make the roof the limit, them opinions, when you-all once got 'em rounded up, would be shore loodicrous, not to say footlie.

"Now, we-all wolves of Wolfville used to let Col. Sterett do our polit'cal yelpin' for us; sort o' took his word for p'sition an' stood pat tharon. It's in the Red Light, the very evenin' when Texas subdoos that bronco an' lets the whey outen Jack Moore to the extent of said jug of Valley Tan, that Col. Sterett goes off at a round road gait on this yere very topic of pol'tics, an' winds up by tellin' us of his attitood personal doorin' the civil war an' the debt he owes some general named Wheeler for savin' his life.

"'Pol'tics,' remarks Col. Sterett on that occasion, refillin' his glass for the sev'raith time, 'jest nacherally oozes from a editor as you-all who reads reg'larly the Coyote b'ars witness; he's saturated with pol'tics same as Huggins is with whisky. As for myse'f, aside from my vocations of them tripeds, pol'tics is inborn in me. I gets 'em from my grandfather, as tall a sport an' as high rollin's a statesman as ever packs a bowie or wins the beef at a shootin' match in old Kaintucky. Yes, sir,' says the colonel, an' thar's a pensive look in his eye like he's countin' up that ancestor's merits in his mem'ry, 'pol'tics with me that a-way is shore congenital.'

"'Congenital!' says Dan Boggs, an' his tones is a heap satisfact'ry; 'an' thar's a word that's good enough for a dog. I reckons I'll tie it down an' brand it into my bunch right yere.'

"'My grandfather,' goes on the colonel, 'is a Jackson man; from the top of the deck plumb down to the hock kyard, he's nothing but Jackson. This yere attitood of my grandsire, an' him camped in the swarmin' midst of a Henry Clay country, is frootful of adventures an' calls for plenty nerve. But the old Spartan goes through.

"'Often as a child, the old gent has done took me on his knee an' told me how he meets up first with Gin'ral Jackson. He's goin' down the river in one of them little old steamboats of that day, an' the boat is shore crowded. My grandfather has to sleep on the floor as any more in the bunks would mean struggle for life and death. That's plenty of bunkless gents, however, besides him, an' as he sinks into them sound an' dreamless slumbers which is the her'tage of folks whose consciences run troo, he hears 'em drinkin' an' talkin' an barterin' mendacity, an' argyfyin' pol'tics on all sides.

"'My grandfather sleeps on for hours, an' is only aroused from them torpors final by some sport chunkin' him a thump in the back. The old lion is sleepin' on his face, that a-way, an' when he gets mauled like I reclates, he wakes up an' goes to struggle to his feet.

"'B'rs an' buffaloes!' says my grandfather; "what ever's that?'

"'Lay still, stranger,' says the party who smites him. "I've only got two to go.'

"'That's what it is. It's a couple of gents playin' seven-up; an' bein' crowded, they yoothlizes my grandfather for a table. This sport is swingin' the ace for the opp'site party's jack, an' he boards his kyard with that enthoosiasm it comes might clost to dislocatin' my old gent's shoulder. But he's the last Kaintuckian to go inerferin' with the recreations of others, so he lays still an' prens till the hand's played out.

"'High jack game!' says the stranger countin' up; 'that puts me out an' one over for lannyap.'

"'This yere seven-up gent turns out to be Gin'ral Jackson, an' him an my grandfather comes down in a corner, drinks up the quart of Cincinnati Rectified, which is the stakes, an' becomes mootually acquainted. An', gents' I says it with pride, the hero of the Hoss-shoe, an' the walloper of them English at Noo Orleans takes to my grandfather like a honeysuckle to a front porch.

"My grandfather comes plenty near forfeitin' them good opinions of the gin'ral, though. It's the next day, an' that ancestor of mine an' the gin'ral is recoverin' themse'fs from the conversation of the night before, with a glass or two of lansy bitters, when a lady, who descends on the boat at Madison, comes bulgin' into the gents' cabin. The captain an' two or three of the boat's folks tries to herd her into the women's cabin, but she withers 'em with a look, breshes 'em aside, an' stampedes along in among the men-people, like I explains.' About forty of 'em's smokin', an' as tobacco is a fav'rite weakness of the tribe of Sterett, my grandfather is smokin', too.

"'I wants you all to make these yere miscreants stop smokin',' says the lady to the captain, who follows along at her heels, thinkin' mebby he gets her headed right after she's got her run out an' tires down some. "You're the captain of this tub," says the lady, "an' I demands my rights. Make these barb'rous miscreants stop smokin', or I leave the boat ag'in right yere."

"'The lady's plumb fierce, an' her face, which is stern an' heroic, carries a cap'city for trouble lurkin' 'round in it, same as one of them bald hornet's nests on a beech limb. Nacherally my grandfather's gaze gets riveted on this lady a whole lot, his pipe hangin' forgetful from his lips. The lady's eyes all at once comes down on my grandfather, partic'lar an' personal, an' as onexpected as a milk crock from a high shelf.

"'"An' I means you shechul," says the lady, p'intin' the finger of scorn at my grandfather. "The idee of you standin' thar smokin' in my very face, an' me a totterin' invalid, shows you ain't nothin' but a brute. If I was your wife, I'd shorely give you p'isen."

"'"Which if you was my wife, I'd shore take it," says my grandfather; for them epithets spurs him on the raw, an' he forgets he's a gent that a-way an' lets fly this yare retort before he can give himse'f the curb.

"'The moment my grandfather makes them observations, the lady catches her face—which, as I tells you, is a cross between a gridiron an' a steel trap—with both her hands, shakes her ha'r down her back an' cuts loose a screem which, like a b'ar in a hawg-pen, carries all before it. Then she falls into the captain's arms an' orders him to pack her out on deck where she can faint.

"'"Whatever be you-all insultin' this yere lady for?" says a passenger, turnin' on my grandfather like a crate of wildcats. "Which I'm the Roarin' Wolverine of Smoky Bottoms, an' I waits for a reply."

"'My grandfather is standin' thar some confoosed an' wrought up, an' as warm as a wolf, thinkin' how ornory he's been by gettin' acrid with that lady. The way he feels, this yere Roarin' Wolverine party comes for'ard as a boon. The old gentleman simply falls upon him, jaw an' claw, an' goes to smashin' furniture an' fixin's with him. The Roarin' Wolverine allows after when him an' my grandfather drinks a toddy an' compares notes, while a jack-laig doctor who's aboa'd sews his y'ear back on, that he thinks it's the boat blowin' up.

"'She's shore the vividest skirmmage I ever partic'rates in," says the Roarin' Wolverine, "an' the busiest. I wouldn't have missed it for a small clay farm."

"'But Gin'ral Jackson when he comes back from offerin' condolences to the lady, looks dignified an' shakes his head a heap grave.

"'Them contoomelious remarks to the lady," he says to my grandfather, "lowers you in my esteem a lot. An' while the way you breaks up that settee with the Roarin' Wolverine goes some towards reestablishin' you; still I shall not look on you as the gent I takes you for, onlil you seeks this yere injured female an' crawishes on that p'isen takin' bluff."

"So my grandfather goes out on deck where the lady is still sobbin' and hingin' on the captain's neck like the loop of a rope, an' apologizes. Then the lady takes a brace, accepts them contributions an' puts it up for her part that she can see my grandfather's a shore-enough gent an' a son of chivalry; an' with that the riot winds up plumb pleasant all around.

"If I may come romancin' in yere,' says Doc Peets, sort o' breakin' into the play at this p'int, 'with a interruption, I wants to say that I regyards this as a very pretty narratiff, an' requests the drinks once to the colonel's grandfather.' We drinks accordin' and the Colonel resoomes:

"My grandfather comes back from this yere expedition down the Ohio a most voylent Jackson man. An' he's troo to his faith as a adherent to Jackson through times when the Clay folks gets that intemperate they hunts 'em with dogs. The old gent was wont, as I suggests, to reegule my childish y'ears with the story of what he suffers. He tells how he goes pirootin' off among the farmers in the back counties; sleepin' on husk beds, till the bed-ropes cuts plumb through an' marks out a checker board on his frame that would stay for months. Once he's sleepin' in aloft an' all of a suddent about daybreak the old gent hears a squall that mighty near locoes him, it's so near an' terrible. He boils out on the floor an' begins to claw on his duds, allowin', bein' he's only half awake that a-way, that it's a passel of them murderin' Clay whigs who's come to crawl his hump for shore. But she's a false alarm. It's only a big Do'nick rooster who's been perched all night on my grandfather's wrist where his arm sticks out of bed, an' who's done crowed a whole lot, as is his habit when he glints the comin' day. It's them sort o' things that sends a shudder through you an' shows what that old patriot suffers for his faith.

Alfred Henry Lewis.

"But my grandfather keeps on prevailin' along in them views ontil he jest nacherly conquers his county an' carries her for Jackson. Shore, he has trouble at the polls an' trouble in the conventions. But he persists, an' he's that domineerin' an' dogmatic they at last not only gives him his way, but comes rackin' along with him. In the last convention he sort o' herds things into a corner, an' that's only forty votes ag'in him at the finish. My grandfather always says when reclatin' of it to me long afterwards:

"'An' grandson Willyum, five gallons more of rum would have made that convention yeonanimous."

"But what he'ps the old gent most toward the last is a j'int debate he has with Spence Witherspoon which begins with reecrim'nation an' winds up with the guns. Also, it leaves this yere aggravatin' Witherspoon less a whole lot.

"'Wasn't you-all for nullificat'on, an' ain't you now for Jackson an' the union?' asks this yere insultin' Witherspoon. 'Didn't you make a Calhoun speech over on Mink run two years ago, an' ain't you at this barbecue today consoomin' burgoo an' shoutin' for old Hickory?'

"'What you-all states is troo," says my grandfather. "But my party turns an' I turns with it. You-all can't lose Jack Sterrett. He can turn so quick the heels of his moccasins will be in front."

"'Which them talents of yours for change," says Witherspoon, "reminds me a powerful lot for the story of how Jedge Chinn gives Bill Hatfield, the blacksmith, that Berkshire suckin' pig."

"'An' whatever is that story?" asks by grandfather, beginnin' to loosen his bowie knife in its sheath.

"'Take your paws off that old butcher of your'n," returns this pesterin' Witherspoon, "an' I'll tell the story. But you've got to quit trifilin' with that 'leven inch knife ontil I'm plumb through, or I'll feel you up a lot an' jest won't tell it."

"Tharupon my grandfather takes his hand offen the knife-haft, and Witherspoon brances forth:

"'When I recalls how this oncompromisin' outlaw,' p'intin' to my grandfather, "talks for Calhoun an' nullification over on Mink run, an' today is yere shoutin' in a rum-sodden way for the union an' Andy Jackson, as I observes yere-to-fore, it shore remins me of the story of how Jedge Chinn gave Bill Hatfield that Berkshire shoat. 'Send over one of your niggers with a basket an' let him get one, Bill,' says Jedge Chinn, who's been tellin' Hatfield about the pigs. Next day Bill mounts his nigger boy, Ben, on a mule with a basket on his arm, an' Bill lines out for Jedge Chinn's for to fetch away that little hawg. Ben puts him in the basket, climbs onto his mule, an' goes teeterin' out for home. On the way back, Ben steps at Hickmans tavern. While he's pourin' in a gill of corn juice, a wag who's present substracts the pig an' puts in one of old Hickman's black Newfoundland pups. When Ben gets home to Bill Hatfield's, Bill takes one look at the pup, breaks the big rasp on Ben's head, throws the fore-hammer at him, an' bids him go back to Jedge Chinn's an' tell him that he, Bill, will sally over the first dull day an' p'isen his cattle an' burn his barns. Ben takes the basket full of dog on his arm, an' goes p'intin' for Jedge Chinn. Nacherally, Ben stops at Hickmans tavern so as to mollify his feelin's with that red eye. This yere wag gets in ag'in on the play, substracts the pup an' restores the little hawg a whole lot. When Ben gets to Jedge Chinn, he enfolds to the judge touching them transformations from pig to pup. 'Pshaw!' says the judge, who's one of them pos'tive sharps that no ghost tales is goin' to shake; 'pshaw! Bill Hatfield's gettin' to be a locnatic. I tells him the last time I has my boss shod that if he keeps on pourin' down that Hickman whisky, he shorely die an' bein by dying at the top. These yere illoosions of his shows I drives the center.' Then the judge uncovers the basket an' turns out the little hawg. When nigger Ben sees him he falls on his knees. 'I'm a church member, Marse Jedge,' says Ben, an' you believes what I says. That anamil's conjured, Jedge. I sees him yere an' I sees him thar; an' jedge, he's either pig or pup whichever way he likes.'

"'An' ladies an' gents,' concloods this Witherspoon, makin' a inerliminatin gesture so's to incloud my grandfather that a-way; "when I reflects on this onblushin' turnecoat, Jack Sterett, as I states prior, it makes me think of how Jedge Chinn lavishes that Berkshire shoat on blacksmith Bill Hatfield. Confessin' that aforetime he's a nullification pig on Mink Run, he sets yere at this barbecue today an' without the color of shame declar's himse'f a Union pup. Mr. Cha'rman, all I can say is, it shore beats squiron owls!"

"'As the story is finished the troops which binds my grandfather ends, an' he pulls his bowie knife an' chases this Witherspoon from the rostrum. He's had his destractior's skeip right thar, but the cha'rman an' other leadin' sperits interferes an' insists on them resentments of my grandfather's findin' the usual channel in their expression. Witherspoon, who's got on a new blanket coat, allows he won't fight none with knives as they cuts an' sp'iles your clothes; he says he prefers rifles an' 50 paces for his. My grandfather, who's the easiest gent to get along with in matters of mere detail, is agree'ble; an' as neither him nor Witherspoon has brought their weapons, the two vice pres'dents who's goin' to act as seconds—the pres'dent by mootual consent deailin' the game as referee—rummages about an' borry's a brace of Looeyville rifles from a couple of members of the Black B'ar Glee club—they're the barytone an' tenor—an' my grandfather an' the scandal mongerin' Witherspoon is stood up.

"'Gents," says the pres'dent, "the words will be 'Fire-one-two-three-stop.' It's incumbent on you-alls to blaze away anywhere between the words 'fire' an' 'stop.' My partin' injunctions is, 'May heaven defend the right,' an' be shore an' see your hindsights as you onhooks your guns."

"At the word, my grandfather an' Witherspoon responds prompt an' gay. Witherspoon over-shoots, while my grandfather plants his lead in among Witherspoon's intellects, an' that story teller quits Kaintucky for the other world without a murmur.

"'I regyards this event as a dict'ry for Jackson an' principles," says my grandfather as he's called on to proceed with his oration. "An' I'd like to say in that connection, if Henry Clay will count his specus when he next comes sneakin' home from Washin'ton, he'll find he's short Spence Witherspoon."

"Your grandfather's a troo humorist,' says Texas Thompson as Colonel Sterett pauses in them recitals of his to reach the bottle, 'I looks on that witticism of his as plump apt.'

"My grandfather,' reesumes Col. Sterett after bein' refreshed, 'is as full of fun as money muse, an' when that audience gets onto the joke, in its completeness, the merriment is wide an' yooniversal. It's the hit of the barbecue; an' in this way, little by little, my grandfather wins his neighbors to his ideas, ontil, as I says before, he's got the commoonity all stretched an' hogtied an' brands her triumphant for Gen. Jackson.'

"'An' does your own pap follow in the footprints of his old gent, as a convincin' an' determined statesman that a-way?' asks Doc Peets.

"'No,' says Col. Sterett, 'my own personal parent simmers down a whole lot compared to my grandfather. He don't take his pol'tics so much to heart; his democracy ain't so virulent an' don't strike in. His only firm stand on questions of state, as I relates the other day, is when he insists on bein' neutral doorin' the late war. I explains how he talks federal an' thinks reb an' manages that a-way to promote a decent average.'

"'His neutrality, however, don't incloode the fam'ly none. My brother Jeff—an' I never beholds a haughtier sperit—goes squanderin' off with Morgan at the first boogie call.'

"'That raid of Morgan's,' says Old Man Enright, his eye brightenin', 'is plumb full of dash an' fire.'

"Shore,' says the colonel, 'plumb full of dash an' fire. But Jeff tells me of it later foot by foot, from the time they crosses the river into Injeanny, till they comes squatterin' across at Blennerhasset's Island into Kaintucky ag'in, an' I sadly, though frankly, admits it looks like it possesses some elements of a chicken stealin' expedition also. Jeff says he never sees so many folks chicken an' with their minds made up as him an' Morgan an' the rest of the bloo grass chivalry encounters in that crossade. That's an uprisin' of the peasantry, Jeff says' wherever they goes; an' them clois pursooes Jeff an' the others from start to finish with hoes an' rakes an' mattocks an' clothes poles an' poddin' sticks an' other barbarous an' obsolete arms, an' never lets up ontil Jeff an' Morgan an' their gallant comp'nions are ag'in safe in the arms of their Kaintucky brethren. Their stay in any given spot is troely brief. That town of Cincinnati makes up a bundle of money big enough to choke a cow to give 'em as a ransom; but Jeff an' Morgan never do hear of it for years. They goes by so plum swift they don't get notice; an' they fades away in the distance so fast they keeps ahead of the news. However, they gets back to Kaintucky safe an' covered with dust an' glory in even parts; an' as for Jeff speechul, as the harvest of his valor, he reports himse'f the owner of one-sixth interest in a sleigh which him an' five of his indomitable companions has done drug across the river on their return. But they don't linger over this trophy; dooty calls 'em, so they stores the sleigh in a barn an' rides away to further honors.

"'We never do hear of Jeff none all through that war but once. After he's j'ined Stonewall Jackson, I recalls how he send home six hundred dollars in Confed'rate money with a letter to my father. It runs like this:

In Camp with
Stonewall Jackson.

Respected Sir:

The nigger who hears this will g'ive you from me a treasures of six hundred dollars. I desire that you pay the tavern an' whatever other crediters of mine you finds. To owe debts does not comport with the honor of cavalier an' I propose to silence all base clamors on that head.

I remain, most venerated, sir,

Yours to command,
Jefferson Sterett.

"That's the last we-all hears of my sensitive an' high spertied brother ontil after Mister Lee surrenders. It's one mornin' Jeff comes home, an' the manner of his return shorely displays his nobility of sout that a-way, as ondiscouraged an' undimmed. No one's lookin' for Jeff particular when I hears a steamboat whistle for our landin'. I bein' I am a child of 14 at the time, an full of the untamed cur'osity of youth, goes curin' out to see what's up. I hears the pilot give the engineer the bells to set her back on the sta'board wheel, an' then on both. The boat comes driftin' in. A stagin' is let down an' with the tread of a conqueror who should come ashore but my brother Jeff! There nothin' in his beasts, he ain't got nothin' with him that he ain't wearin'. An' all he has on is a old wool hat, a nick'ry short, gray treuserts an' a pair of copper riveted shoes as red as a boy hoss. As he strikes the bank, Jeff turns an sweeps the scene with the eye of a eagle. Then taking a bogus silver watch outen his pocket, he wi'ds her over his head by the leather string an' lets her go out into the river, ker-chunk!

"'Which I enters into this yere rebellion,' says Jeff, 'feelin' a proud high glance on me where I stands wonderin' without anything, an' I proposes to return with honor ontarnished, as as pers as I goes in.'

"As me an' Jeff repairs up to the house, I notes the most renegade lookin' nigger followin' behind.

"'He's my valet,' says Jeff.

"'My arm's too slight,' goes on Col. Sterett, followin' a small libation, 'to strike a blow for the confed'racy, by my soul it shorely is the cause. I does try to j'ine final, an' is only saved tharfrom, an' what would undoubtedly, have been my certain death, by a reb, general Wheeler. He don't mean to do it, he's inadvertant so far as he's concerned; but he saves me jest the same, an' gettin yere as I be enjoyin the friendship an' esteem of you-all citizens of Wolfville, I feels more an more the debt of gratitoode I owes this gallant officer an' man.'

"'However does this General Wheeler save you?' asks Dan Boggs, 'I'm shore eager to hear.'

"'The tale is simple,' responds the Colonel, 'an' it's a tributoote to that brave commander which I'm allers ready to pay. It's in the middle years of the war, an I'm goin' to school in a village which lies back from the river an' is about 20 miles from my ancestral home. That's a stockade at that place which some invadin' Yanks has built, an' that's about 20 of 'em inside, sort o givin orders to the village an' makin' its patriotic inhabitants either march or mark time whichever chances to be their Yankee humor.

"'As a troo southern youth who feels for my strugglin' country, I loathe them Yankees to the limit, an' has no more use for 'em than Huggins has for water. One day a troop of reb cavalry jumps into the village, an' unspeed these yere invaders plumb off the scene. We gets the news up to the school, an' adjourns in a bunch to come down town an' cel'brate the success of the southern arms. As I arrives at the field of carnage, a reb cavalryman is swinging outen the saddle. He throws the bridle of his hoss to me.

"'See yere, Bud,' he says, 'hold my hoss a minute while I seis if I can't burn this shingle.'

"I stands thar while the reb, fusses away with some pine splinters an' lightwood strugglin' to inaugurate a holocaust. He can't make the landin' —them timbers is too green that a-way.

"While I'm standin' thar, lendin' myse'f to this yere conflagratory enterprise, I happens to cast my eyes over on the hills a mile back from the village, an' I'm shorely shocked a whole lot to observe them eminences an' summits is bloo with Yankees comin.' Now, I was a mighty careful boy, an' I don't allow none to let a ragin' clan-jamiree of them Lincoln hirelings caper up on me while I'm holdin' a reb. hoss. So I calls to this yere incendiary trooper where he's blowin' an' experimentin' an' still fallin' with them flames.

"'Secesh,' I shouts; 'Oh, you-all secesh; You'd a mighty sight better come get your hoss or them Yanks who's buigin' along over yonder'll spread your hide on the fence.'

"This reb takes a look at the Yanks, an' then comes an' gets his hoss. As he gathers up the bridle rein an' swings into the saddle, a mad thirst to fight, die or bleed for my country, seizes me, an' I grabs the reb's hoss by the bits an' destains him.

"'Say, mister,' I pleads; 'why can't you all take me with you?'

"'Which you're a lot too young son,' says the reb, takin' another size up of the Yanks.

"'I ain't so young as I looks,' I argues. "I'm just small of my age.'

"'Sure, I reckons I am,' says the reb, humble, on my approvin', 'an you're likewise mighty pear. But I'll tell you, Bud, you ain't got no hoss.'

"'That's nothin',' I responds; 'which if you-all will only get me a gun, I can steal a hoss that a-way in the first mile.'

"Seein' me so ready with arguments an' so dead pertinacious to go, this yere reb begins to act uneasy, like his resolution gets shook some. At last he grinds his teeth together like his mind's made up.

"'Look yere, boy,' he says, "do you know who our gineral is?'

"'No,' I says, 'I don't.'

"'Well,' says the reb, as he shoves his feet deep in the stirrups, an' settles in his saddle like a sport who's goin' to make some fast time; 'Well, he's a ragin' an' cefettered maverick, named Wheeler; an' from the way he goes skallyhootin' 'round, he's goin' to get us all killed or captured before we gets back, an' I don't want no children on my hands.'

"With that this yere soldier yanks the bridle outen my hand, clays the steel into his hoss's flanks, an' leaves me like a bullet from a gun. For my part, I stands thar amazed; saved, as I says, by that Gineral Wheeler's reposition with his men."

Picturesque Figureheads for American Battleships

BY RENE BACHE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14.—Dewey's flagship, the Olympia, having been provided with a colossal figure of victory to ornament her prow, the navy department is contemplating the extension of this new departure to other warships in Uncle Sam's service, which will be adorned with figureheads—in many cases at all events—much more beautiful and elaborate than have been supplied hitherto.

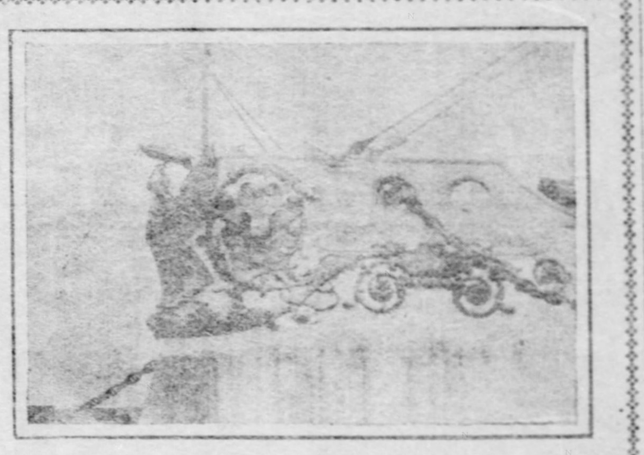
Up to the present time our fighting ships' "bow ornaments," as figureheads are called in naval parlance, have been quite plain as a rule, consisting in most cases of nothing more than the coat-of-arms of the United States and a bit of scroll work. It was decided to provide the cruiser Cincinnati not long ago with something handsomer and more impressive to adorn her prow, and an art firm in New York city was asked to furnish a large winged figure holding aloft an attitude as to suggest that it was about to take flight. The effigy was intended to represent victory.

Subsequently it was determined to ornament the Olympia with a similar figure, representing the same goddess of successful war, and this sculpture likewise was executed by the New York art firm. In each instance the head and bust were of meal, while the rest of the effigy was carved out of blocks of wood sent over from the Brooklyn navy yard.

In this way it has come about that the Olympia and Cincinnati have figureheads much alike. They have excited a great deal of admiration, and it is believed that such heroic allegorical bow ornaments actually possess a substantial usefulness, giving encouragement to the warlike enthusiasm of the fighting men on board. Taking into view this consideration, as well as the artistic improvement, the construction bureau of the navy department is strongly inclined to go ahead with the figurehead idea.

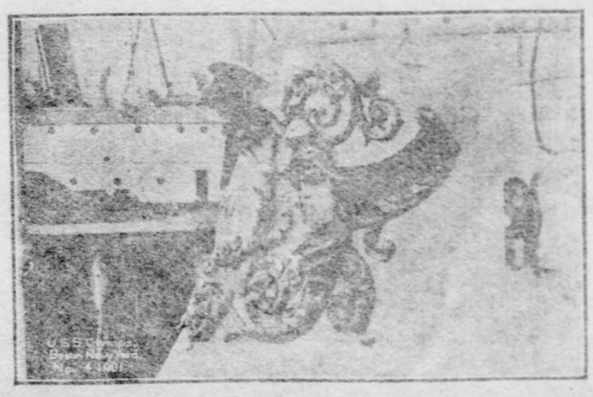
Some years ago, when the battleships was decided to provide these and certain other vessels with the busts of historic personages for figureheads, and sculptures of Washington and Jefferson were thus utilized. But there was so much dispute as to which Americans of distinction should be selected that the plan was finally abandoned.

Hitherto the figureheads for our fighting craft have usually been furnished by the contractors in whose yards the vessels were built, and have been of metal as a rule. When the ships have happened to be constructed in the government navy yards the bow ornaments have been of wood. One of the handsomest of these now adorns the cruiser New York, though it consists merely of the national coat-of-arms, surmounted by an eagle, and was designed by a very capable artist at $2 50 a day.



Side View of Olympia's New Figurehead.

Figurehead of the U. S. S. Dorothea.



Stern Ornaments of the Olympia.

The Olympia's New Figurehead.

A Winged Victory Upholding an Eagle

LONDON MAKES ITS OWN FOG.

Big City Grinds Up All the Various Ingredients.

A tremendous pecuniary loss is imposed on the population of London by a seven days' fog. Each day the gas and electric lighting bill amounts to over £10,000 for the lighting of streets, offices, and houses. There is an immediate increase of illness and death, with the consequent doctors' and undertakers' expenses. There is the damage to buildings, decorations, house furnishings, and fittings, the injury to vehicular traffic and horseflesh. The leaves and blossoms of plants fall off; some that do not fall off are crimped, others are black. Added to these may be the personal inconvenience and annoyance, the spoiled clothes, loss of time and temper, unpunctuality, and so forth, all of which may be reckoned in terms of money.

People ask why it is that London, alone among the cities of the world, is singled out for this unholy visitation—the pea-soup fog. The causes are many, says the London Leader. Let a beam of sunlight penetrate through a small hole into Indiana and Massachusetts were built, it a dark room. There is seen floating in the silver streak a cloud of particles, large and small, gyrating in all directions, carried by chance currents of light air. In one cubic inch of the London atmosphere there are, roughly speaking, 10,000,000 of these particles, while at Lucerne there are but 31,000. These particles are the great fog producers. The air of London is loaded with them, and the supply is constant and never-ceasing.

Ordinary earth dust, soot dust, bits of hair, skin, iron, coal, pavement, worn by million feet, all the minute wear and tear resulting from the endless activity of London's millions, rise into the air and mingle with water vapor, to descend again in retribution in the shape of an eye-watering, nose-irritating fog.

Added to the more common varieties of dust is, of course, the enormous quantities of soot given off from the hundreds of thousands of chimneys. Father Thames, too, cannot be acquitted from a share in the blame. His waters are appreciably warmer in the night air, particularly in the early winter, than the air lying over his banks. Condensation is the result, and the formation of a beautiful and picturesque mist, which, however grateful to poets and others of that ilk, is, when in combination with the sooty and other particles aforementioned, a terror to evil-doers and well-doers alike.

SOME BIG DOCTOR BILLS.

One Physician Got $60,000 for Vaccinating an Empress.

Some enormous fees have been paid to doctors from time to time. In 1768 the famous Hertfordshire physician, Thomas Dimsdale, was summoned to St. Petersburg to vaccinate Empress Catherine II. He was in the city less than a week, but so successfully did he accomplish his task that he was paid a consideration of $60,000, in addition to a life pension of $2,500 a year. Another costly vaccinating operation was that performed a few years ago by Dr. Butler upon six Indian rajahs, and from each of his patients he received $50,000 for less than a day's work.

Sir Morell Mackenzie journeyed to Berlin to relieve the sufferings of the Emperor Frederick during his last illness, and secured a fee of $100,000, while Prof. Zacherine of Moscow, who was called to Livadia when Czar Alexander III. lay dying, was presented with a check for $75,000, in addition to all expenses, for two days' attendance upon his illustrious patient. Dr. Yowski, the famous oculist, pocketed a fee of $35,000 for attending the shah's son at Teheran some years ago, a figure completely put into the shade by that captured by an English army surgeon, who paid occasional visits to the rajah of Rampur, India, when that potentate was suffering from an acute attack of rheumatism. The patient did not wait for him to send in his bill, for, finding his treatment beneficial, rewarded him with a draft of $50,000.

The highest medical fee ever paid, however, became the property of a blind physician, Dr. Gale of Bristol, who cured a wealthy patient of a diseased knee by electric treatment, and in return found his banking account richer by $250,000.

A STRIKE IN SANTA CLAUS' FACTORY.

BY CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN

(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

THE workmen filed into the spacious office of Santa Claus & Co. with the resolute bearing of a throng whose personal rights had been set at naught. Without a word they helped themselves to seats in places best adapted to the size and nature of each individual. The toy-engine artificers planted their diminutive bodies in a row before the huge grate; the doll-house carpenters climbed to the mantel above; the brawny-armed blacksmith began to amuse themselves with the fire-tongs; the ethereal kite-makers perched upon the rim of the wastebasket and began rummaging it with an eye to business; while the large-headed, small-bodied electricians and idea manufacturers and the giant men-of-all-work were compelled to content themselves with the mere commonplace space of the office floor. A strange gathering it was, to be sure; and as Santa Claus looked up from his stupendous task of sorting out a ton or two of letters (the morning's mail) a smile of wonder and inquiry lighted the countenance of the benign old gentleman.

"Ho, ho, ho!" was his greeting. "What's up now, boys?"

"Trouble and plenty of it," responded the spokesman, the largest and brawniest of the number. "If you keep on trying to fill all those outlandish orders that come in you'll find your factory without a man."

"What's that to you fellows, if I pay you for your work?" demanded Santa. "My reputation is at stake, and if we can fill this year's orders our fortune is made."

"Yes, but this year's orders won't be filled," thundered the giant. "Do you think we are going to give up our secrets and our very best work just to gratify those curiosity-crazed creatures over yonder?"—pointing contemptuously toward the earth. "No, sir-ee! Why, if we'd make all the things they have called for they'd have the key to all the secrets of the universe."

"Never fear," said Santa, reassuringly. "They wouldn't know how to manipulate them till after a century or two of study, and by that time we could gladly shut up shop and let them run things to suit themselves."

"But we won't do it. Will we boys?"

"No," was the reply from a thousand throats.

"Things are coming to a pretty pass!" remarked the proprietor, derisively.

"Indeed they are!" responded a kite-maker from the depths of the waste-basket. But an impatient kick at that receptacle warned the tiny workman that his master's temper was becoming dangerous.

Intuitively Santa Claus turned to the list of orders filed in his ponderous ledger. With a sigh he glanced at the huge mass of unread letters which had arrived shortly before by special airship mail service from the mid-planetary postoffice, and which he knew meant as many more orders. He was sure also that with every moment some unheard-of wish was being recorded at the telephone office, to be handed over to him at the close of the day, while the operator at the receiving instrument of the wireless telegraph system was kept busy transcribing the unuttered wants and wishes of thousands of boys and girls who were too timid or too bashful to appeal to Santa in a more forcible manner.

Already there was an order for a thousand carloads of unbreakable dolls needed by the toy dealers for the holiday trade; there were orders enough for doll-houses to keep the carpenters busy night and day till Christmas eve. There were letters from 15,000 little girls for as many ponies and carts; and as he thought of his droves of sleek little pacers his heart leaped with joy to realize that he could fill that order easily enough. Then there was a countless number of demands for thimbles, work-boxes, dolls, rings, candies, dresses, doll-wardrobes, whistles, bicycles, kodaks, magic lanterns, cameras, toy slot machines, toy steam engines, toy steamboats, drums, tools, kites, etc.—till Santa would grow weary of reading at the endless list. And in these same letters, by the way, he was treated to a description of the peculiar construction of each writer's chimney, which list of instructions he had most gratefully filed away for future reference.

Such orders did not trouble the workmen in the least. In fact, they had become so accustomed to filling out a similar list every year that until within the last half century they had expected nothing else. But the restlessness of mankind had brought about a revolution in the children's realm; really, it seemed that the children possessed a keener insight into the hidden mysteries of Santa's kingdom that did their elders.

The most remarkable fact was that Santa's workmen knew how to fill those orders, every one. But they knew as well that the grasping, investigative minds of their grown-up patrons of the planet Earth would soon penetrate the secret of their manufactories and so their occupation be gone. Besides, their secrets were their most precious possessions; and to fritter them away in Santa Claus' factory and allow him to dole them out to a mere planet full of selfish, unappreciative boys and girls was contrary to their ideas of self-preservation.

The orders that disturbed them most were as follows: One boy—a sailor lad, evidently—demanded a magnetic contrivance, or else a preparation to throw into the sea, that would cause the pearls and all lost treasures to rise to the surface; one wanted a diving-bell to go fishing with; one begged for an aquarium of tame whales and toothless sharks; another demanded a dozen baby elephants for his menagerie. One requested an infallible dispenser of mosquitoes, and (for the sake of consistency, perhaps) asked in the same letter for a rod, line, and fishhook that would attract the fish as soon as it was thrown into the water, insuring a catch every time.

A team of reindeer like Santa's was among the things asked for, which request had made the obliging old saint scratch his head in perplexity. One bicycle hobbyist demanded a wheel that he could ride through the snow and water. An amateur aeronaut asked for a balloon that could be steered against the wind—and this, by the way, was the pet secret of Santa's professional balloonists. A thousand wanted toy airships and as many asked for automobiles, while there were orders innumerable for submarine boats, life-saving kites, and novel inventions of every description.

For instance, an indolent farm lad demanded a Gatling plow to use the next summer. One whose tendency to absent-mindedness had evidently gotten him into frequent trouble asked for one of the new electric mail-boxes, so that they should know at his home when the postmaster had deposited a letter in their box. Some whose ambitions were of a more adventurous turn asked for free passes to the Klondike, to South Africa, to the Philippines, and various other points of interest or of military conquest.

One original-minded chap had asked for a cannon that would shoot a man-carrying ball clear to Mars, so that his uncle could go to that planet on an exploring expedition. He hinted further that if it were possible for two to go together that far through space he desired to accompany his uncle, enjoy a boat-ride or join a skating frolic on the Martian canals and thereby get acquainted with the people over there. They were planning to start Christmas morning if the weather proved favorable, arriving among the Martians in time to enjoy the holiday festivities with their neighbors.

A professed lover of nature of tender years begged most earnestly for a pair of wings, in order that he might fly among the birds and study their habits, collect eggs, catch specimens and eventually add his wonderful store of knowledge to the volumes of bird lore. Now the birds were the private messengers of the workmen, and not one of them would consent to betray the confidence of their feathered friends.

Again, there were innumerable orders for electric toys of every description, at which the professional electrician of the establishment expressed the misgiving that perhaps the daily discoveries in electrical affairs by those planetarians of Earth would soon rob them of light and of the heat that run their factory. Santa assured him that their fires were yet a hundred times hotter than any those people were using; further, that those creatures off yonder were not capable of enduring or even comprehending such heat as that to which they were accustomed.

"Why, just think!" he argued. "Here we have fields for the reindeer, with snow as deep as the deepest in their polar regions, and within a half mile of their borders is a temperature adapted to our ponies, birds and other creatures of our land and sea, such as can exist within but a few thousand miles of their frigid zone. Then there are our tropics, which are a great ways more habitable for man and beast than the corresponding zone of that contemptible planet. Oh, you need not fear! The men as well as the children would think themselves in Fairyland, sure, if they but knew how we live."

"That's all true, I suppose," returned the spokesman, dubiously. "But there is one thing one of them has asked for that not a man here will consent to have made."

"What's that?"

"An inventaphone. It's presumption enough for them to ask for the windsplitting balloon, the weather-proof bicycle and the inter-planetary cannon. But if we give them the inventaphone there will not be another world of science left for the weaklings to discover. We might as well go down and live among them as to give them the secrets that mean life to us."

"But what will become of us if we don't fill these orders?" protested Santa Claus, in dismay.

"What will become of us if we do fill them?" was the rejoinder. "I doubt if a hundredth part of those that make such outlandish requests would be willing to share their Christmas pleasures with their poorer neighbors. Then what would they care for our welfare, if they can see to the comfort of those on their own planet?"

"Don't judge them so harshly," said the kind-hearted Santa Claus.

"I'm not harsh, nor am I judging. Look at your books and see. Call the secretary and the scribe. If they will show us a larger proportion than that of unselfish ones we'll make all the inventaphones and inter-planetary cannons that your reindeer can haul."

This challenge proved too much for Santa. With an air of confidence he accepted it, to find to his chagrin that the giant had surmised only too well.

"There!" grunted the latter, complacently. "Now, if you'll countermand those orders we've objected to we'll go to our shops and carry on our business within the bounds of reason."

Santa Claus was silent. To acknowledge himself outdone by a host of children and a mob of employes was contrary to his ideas of independence. But there was no alternative and he gave the word, though reluctantly, that released himself and his workmen from other than ordinary preparation for the coming Christmas season.

With a shout of victory and a round of hurrahs for the beloved Santa Claus the men quitted the office, leaving their employer in a very bad humor because of this uprising. He twitched his beard nervously as he thought the matter over, endeavoring to decide what was the next best thing to do.

"Perhaps I am too indulgent toward those children," he admitted, as his mind reverted to the loved ones of Earth. "Well, they'll have to learn some time that it isn't good policy to yield to every wild whim and desire that enters their minds, so perhaps my men have taught them a lesson that I wouldn't have thought of. We'll see who was wisest, they or myself." And with that he turned again to the mass of unopened letters, forgetting all about the recent fray as he read those very original and interesting missives from the tiny tots of Earth-dom.

Not very long had he been thus engaged when a scuffle near his chair informed him that some one or something was trying to get his attention. Glancing down he beheld a bevy of imps, the very sight of whom gave him a premonition of mischief, in progress or intended.

"Well, what do you want?" he demanded, impatiently.

"Please, sir," began the largest of the group, his small, rasping voice grating unpleasantly on Santa's ears. "Please, sir, the reindeer have eaten all the moss off of these fields near home." And he assumed an air of innocence which, to his disappointment, was wholly lost on the wary Santa Claus.

"You know what to do next," responded the master. "Cover up the roots with snow and take the reindeer off to the farther field. Didn't I give you your orders centuries ago?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, they will stand for all time. Now, begone!"

But the diminutive creatures lingered, by which Santa knew that they were not to be gotten rid of so easily.

"What else have you to say?"

"We understand that the factory people were going to strike today."

"Well, what of that?"

"If they strike we'll strike, too."

"You? No, you won't. My whole success next Christmas Eve depends on the condition my reindeer are in, and if you strike I'm ruined."

The imps well knew the purport of that remark and stood their ground accordingly. Originally, they had been fairies and were among the number secured from Fairyland by Santa Claus at the beginning of his reign. Through their evil pranks, however, they had long since fallen from favor, as a consequence of which their wings were clipped and they were doomed to herd Santa's reindeer ever afterward. They realized the importance of their task and knew that a word of rebellion from one of their number carried more weight with the famous saint than all the threats of giants and workmen combined.

"If they strike we'll strike, too," repeated the ringleader, with an emphatic leer.

"Ho, ho!" laughed Santa, banteringly. "No larger than a man's thumb and threatening me like that. Well, what are your demands, anyway? Don't you get enough to eat?"

"Yes."

"And won't the reindeer mind you?"

"They know better than to refuse," boasted one of the drivers, cracking his whip.

"Bravo, my little man!" said the jolly old master. "Why in the universe do you want to strike, then, if things are moving along so smoothly?"

"Just because the others do. We heard about the orders that were coming in. Incus, the blacksmith, told us. And we promised to stand by the men, no matter what the boss had to say about it."

"Humph! Perhaps you didn't know that I countermanded those orders and that the men had resumed work. Eh? Well, you be as wise and return to the reindeer. Get them as sleek and as fat as you can by Christmas Eve and you shall have a week's holiday."

"So?" they cried, eagerly. "All right. They shall carry you faster than thought or electricity could ever do—so fast that you'll get through your trip this year before midnight."

With that the tiny herdsmen scampered from the room; all but one, who seemed to suspect treachery on the part of his master. Looking the happy old fellow full in the face he repeated his favorite threat:

"If the others strike we'll strike, too." And with that he followed his mates.

The imps applied themselves to the task of covering the closely grazed pasture land with snow, whereupon their charges knew that a removal to a more abundant growth of moss was in store for them. Not long afterward the insignificant drivers climbed to their places between the reindeer's antlers and, simultaneously cracking their whips, were off to the farther regions of pasturage.

Scarcely had the imps quitted Santa's presence when the well known flutter of tiny wings sent a thrill of joy to his heart. It was the fairies returning, the good little creatures with whom he could trust his most precious secrets. Like an assemblage of golden-winged butterflies they lighted upon the desk before him; the largest of the group, Midget, perching herself upon his ink-bottle and assuming the attitude of spokesman.

"Well, what's the news?" queried Santa Claus, eagerly.

"Some good, some bad," replied the elf, with a faint sigh. "We've been in every home where they ever heard of you. And such discoveries as we made! Why, some of those children that write you such nice letters are not so good, after all."

"They are not?" exclaimed Santa. "What's wrong?"

"Well, they quarrel with their playmates, and disobey their mammas, and tease the babies, and talk cross to old people and—and ever so many such things."

"What! And I took them to be so good. You've never deceived me, though, so I'll take your word instead of their's. By the way, I requested one of you to keep a list of those who tried to do right—the unselfish ones, you know; where is it?"

"Here it is," said Dot, placing a gilded sheet of paper in his hand.

"Is that all?" he cried, in disappointment. "Now, where are the names of the selfish children?"

In response to this another of the group, looking very tired and worn, came forward dragging a heavy roll of fairy papyrus and laid it before her master.

"Mercy!" was his next utterance. "And to think they will appeal to me for special presents with all this evidence against them!"

"You told me, also," continued Midget, sadly, "to keep a separate list of the boys and girls who had not been angry during the past year. There's not one of that kind to be found."

"What is that world coming to, anyway?" reflected Santa Claus. "Well, you've done your duty, every one of you, and now you shall rest till Christmas Eve. How glad I am that the workmen called my attention to the condition of affairs this morning! But I'll tell you what we'll do. We will distribute our best presents among the unselfish children—then if there are any toys left we'll take them to the others just to keep them in a good humor. Oh, there'll be a Christmas time in that poor little world! But it won't do them half the good it would if they'd remember the spirit as well as the letter of the holy day."

The Mechanics of Toydom State Their Grievances.

EUREKA'S GOOD LUCK

BY KATHERINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Grandfather came back from town early one afternoon, and while he warmed his hands before the great open fire in the dining room, he said to grandmother, who was knitting mittens for some children I know:

"You know, grandmother, that I have never hurt an animal in my life—I couldn't drown those kittens any more than you could. But they must go."

"Yes," said grandmother, "there's no two ways about it. Eureka isn't worth her salt. She hasn't caught a mouse for a year. And now, instead of teaching those kittens to be mousers, she is teaching them to be thieves—they must go."

A curly head bobbed up from the corner of the old lounge, and two big eyes gazed at grandmother. It was Constance, and she looked very much disturbed.

"But, grandmother," she said, "they are so dear and—and cunning."

"They are dear," replied grandmother, leaning over and smoothing Constance's curls; "very dear—why, only this morning Eureka Fagin and her four little helpers carried off a whole steak that I had bought for dinner."

"Why do you call her Fagin?" asked Constance. "Her name is Eureka Patches."

"When you read 'Oliver Twist' by Charles Dickens you will know," said grandfather. "Fagin was a wicked man in the story who taught boys to steal."

"But I don't believe she means to steal," declared Constance.

"Every animal on this farm must earn its living," said grandfather sternly. "The other cats earn theirs and Eureka should earn hers. You heard what grandmother said about it. I have found a place to leave the old cat, and some children down in the village want the kittens, and tomorrow I shall have to take them away."

Grandfather said this last very gently, but if he had seen into Constance's heart he would have seen a very sore spot indeed, for she loved those kittens dearly, and old Eureka too. The tears were too near the surface to talk about it further, so Constance dropped her book and slipped out of the room.

As she passed through the kitchen she noticed the pantry door was open, and poking her inquisitive little eyes and nose through the opening she saw a sight that made her cry and laugh in the same breath. What she saw was Eureka Patches calmly sitting on the dresser and actually persuading those kittens to jump up. Two or three times when the little things refused to try again, she promptly jumped down and boxed their ears! Constance stood there, fascinated by the sight—it was so funny—and then she sobbed as she thought how very far from funny it was that her darling Eureka Patches should actually teach her kittens such bad tricks, that tomorrow they were to be taken away forever.

If she could only devise some way to save them. Of course, they belonged to grandfather, and she was only a visitor, so she could not claim them as hers. Oh, for some happy thought that would keep them from the ungentle hands of the village children. She scolded Eureka and reasoned with her, and she lectured the kittens separately and together, and kissed each one of their little snub noses until you would think they couldn't help but reform. And that night she went to bed with a very heavy heart, and a picture of a lonely life on the farm without the kittens to play with.

Eureka Patches, intelligent cat that she was, had apparently understood that a dreadful something was to happen on the morrow to her and her family, for after dark and sallied forth to find a nice respectable place to which she could move her family. The only one she could find was the hay mow in the big barn, but there was no nice warm fire or convenient food. Still, something must be done.

Late that night she went back to the house to move her family. Through a broken pane of glass she entered the kitchen, and, calling the kittens, carried them, large as they were, out into the cold.

Two she left half way to the barn, near the chicken house, and as she brought out the third she saw that the chicken house was ajar. This was a place more convenient than the barn and nearer food supply, so she went in to investigate. Finding a nice warm nest in the outer chicken house, she brought the kittens in and they immediately cuddled together and went to sleep. Then Eureka went back for Mopsy, the fattest and most frolicsome of the lot. Mopsy was not a bit sleepy, and he led his mother quite a chase when she let the nape of his neck out of her mouth for a minute. His ears had to be cuffed, and by the time the chicken house was reached they were having quite a tussle. Mopsy wouldn't go in he heard a noise or chickens stirring, and he refused to go. Eureka chased him and boxed his ears repeatedly, but to no avail. Then Eureka became angry, and a regular rough and tumble fight ensued between mother and son. They bumped this way and that and finally knocked against the chicken house door so hard that the little piece of wood holding it open slipped away, and snap, the little spring lock fastened it tight!

If Eureka had only been a circus cat she would have shinned up the door, turned the spring latch (which was on the outside of the door) and then she would have pushed a block of wood in the opening to hold it while she persuaded Mopsy to enter. But Eureka was only an ordinary cat; what she did was to box Mopsy's ears soundly again, call a few times to see if her children were asleep—lack of answer proved that they were. Then, frightened by some noise in the chicken house, she scampered back to the house with Mopsy in close pursuit. Mopsy was soon asleep under the stove, but Eureka was uneasy about her family and she miaued so loudly under grandfather's window that before daylight he dressed and went out to see what was the matter. Then hearing a noise in the chicken house he went out there. To his surprise and amazement there was a light in the chicken house! Looking through the little high window grandfather saw a man—a rough who lived on the mountainside, and who had been suspected of stealing many times, but had never been caught in the act. He was trying to force the door open.

"Hoho!" called out grandfather, "a chicken thief, eh? Keep quiet in there, young man. I have a gun here." So grandfather kept watch till daylight brought the hired man out, when the thief's hands were tied and he was taken to the village and turned over to the constable.

Grandfather told all about it at breakfast, and a hope arose in Constance's heart.

"Grandfather, I don't believe you would have caught the thief if Eureka had not awakened you by her crying."

"Pooh-pooh!" said grandfather. "I should have been awake very soon and have found him."

"I believe Eureka knew and called you on purpose," declared loyal Constance. "And—and I think it is—is cruel to give her and the kittens away when she found the thief."

"Well, little lawyer, if you can prove her case, you shall keep them," said grandfather. And then he told grandmother he should start at 9:30, and asked her to have a bag or basket for the cats.

Constance did not know how she could prove it, so she called the kittens to have a farewell hour with them. Only Mopsy was to be found.

Then Constance had an idea, and she ran out to the chicken house to see if it was correct. As she started to open the door, with Mopsy under her arm and Eureka purring about her feet, she called to grandfather, who was in the wagon house.

"Grandfather, will you please come here a minute, I have an idea!"

Grandfather came, and, opening the door, Constance led him inside—or rather Eureka led the way, and with a joyful bound jumped to the corner nest and purr-loued loving to the three lonesome kittens.

Constance beamed. "Grandfather, did you put those kittens here?"

"Me?" he laughed. "I haven't ever touched 'em."

"Were they in the kitchen when you went to bed?"

"Yes," answered grandfather.

"Was the chicken house door locked when you went to bed?"

"Yes," answered grandfather. "It always is."

"Then," said Constance, with a dignified air, "I say that Eureka carried those kittens out here and found the door open and your thief inside, and I say that she must have shut the door and caught him in for you, for he wouldn't have done it himself, would he? And Eureka sacrificed her own comfort, too, by shutting herself away from the three kittens."

Grandfather laughed till he nearly cried. "You're a lawyer sure enough," he said. "And your case is proved—by circumstantial evidence. I suppose no one but the thief and Eureka can tell the real tale. You shall keep the cats, Connie, if you will try to keep them out of mischief."

At the trial of the chicken thief, he confessed that after stealing for years it upset him a great deal to be caught by a cat—for he had seen Eureka and Mopsy fight, and the door had locked before he could get to it.

Connie shut Eureka up in the corn crib and forced her to catch mice by not feeding her, and Eureka became so fond of the sport of mouse catching that beef-steak and tid-bit hunting in the pantry lost all charm for her.

A TALK IN THE LIBRARY

"It's pouring cats and dogs," said Margaret, flattening her nose against the library window, "and I suppose Jack and Ethel won't come. Never mind, Topsy, you and I will have a good time right here with all these nice new books."

Margaret settled herself tailor fashion in the big arm chair and Topsy blinked her sleepy eyes and curled herself up on Margaret's right shoulder, her soft little body snug between Margaret's rosy cheek and brown curls.

"As you seem to be somewhat sleepy, kitten, I think perhaps the best thing to begin with is a 'nightmare.'" Topsy only purred at the joke, and Margaret pulled a big book from the pile of four in her lap, and went on: "Did you ever see a nightmare, Topsy—Oh, yes; I know you've had 'em—when you've eaten too much Thanksgiving or Christmas dinner. I have. There's a regular circus of them just inside the book—they are—why, Topsy, they are cribs with heads, and the little girls and boys, dressed in their 'jollyboys' are riding them through circus hoops and around the skies! How funny! Listen.

"'It's time to go to bed, turn up your weary soles,
And button up your eyes in their satin buttonholes.'

"You'd better unbutton your velvet buttonholes and let your eyes see this book, Topsy, or you'll be sorry. There's miles of verses, which I could read to you very fast, except that the print is a little different from my regular books, and pieces of the night are scattered over the pages. There's a boy with an elephant standing on his head. Think of it! And blocks of babies, and black cats, but not as pretty as you, Topsy dear, and then Topsy, you should see the nightmare children—I wonder if they call them colts—and hear—Topsy, you're snoring. But I suppose that's proper when you're in Nightmare land. I'd like to draw a picture of you Topsy—the artist who drew these has a regular 'Dumb Crambo' name. It is Caro-line Love Good-win.

"Goodness, how you frightened me, Topsy. Don't jump that way again, please. The nightmares are all shut up tight in the book. I have a story for you that will wake you up. It is called 'A Jolly Cat Tale,' and it has pictures of cats and kittens and children. How nice! It is written by Amy Brooks—can't you remember that name? It is so much easier to read and remember than great long ones. Now listen and I'll read aloud to you a little."

Topsy settled herself once more and Margaret began. "I am going to tell you a long story about a beautiful cat and her three kittens. She was the finest cat you ever saw, and her name was Madam Felina. This beautiful cat lived in a fine house and had a good, kind mistress, who dearly loved to have Pussy sit beside her on a large soft cushion. Now Madam Felina had three little kittens which her mistress called Snowball, Nigger and Buffy—" Just suppose I called you Nigger, Topsy, would you scratch?"

But Topsy was fast asleep—who wouldn't be in such a delightful place? And Margaret read on to herself. There was silence in the library for a long time. Then Topsy awoke, stretched herself and jumped down plump upon the book, knocking it out of Margaret's hand and losing the place.

"Such impudence!" exclaimed the little girl. "I wonder how you would look dressed up in doll's clothes. These cats had clothes and felt very fine indeed, and the story tells how Madam Celina got the clothes. She was quite vain, Topsy. I must finish this book just as soon as I can. City kittens come to visit and they have all sorts of fun. Don't you care for cat books, Topsy? Let's see what this is.

"It is music, with beautiful colored pictures, Topsy. Don't you wish you could play the piano like I can, kitten? It says it is specially for little piano players and that's me." Margaret was forgetting her grammar in her eagerness. "It is all old-fashioned, Topsy—the pictures and all, with little girls in pantalettes and low-neck dresses, and little boys in funny long trousers and their papas in knickerbockers. I'm going to sing 'The Monkey's Wedding.'" Margaret began to hum, while Topsy watched the motion of her lips.

"Monkey married the baboon's sister,
Gave her a hug and then he kissed her,
Kissed her so hard he raised a blister;
She set up a yell.
What do you think the bride was dressed in?
White gauze veil and green glass breast pin.
Red kid shoes, quite interesting;
She was quite a belle.

"Isn't that a great picture of the wedding? Then there's 'Jack and Jill' and lots of others. 'Pop goes the Weasel,' too, Topsy—don't you remember that grandmother taught me that long ago? I must get my music teacher to help me with them. I must remember the names to tell Miss Lewis. R. Oastering—what a funny name!—made these pictures. I don't believe I can ever remember anything but the 'tag,' can you, Topsy?

"This last book is called 'Ten Boys'—I don't wonder you jump, kitten; I would run and hide if they came in in a bunch, though I'm not afraid of them, of course. Oh, I see—it says 'Ten Boys From Dickens.' Isn't that nice, dear? There are stories about those boys and you don't have to read all through a big book to find the part that is specially interesting to little folk like you and me. And I do believe it was Miss Sweetser who thought of it and got it up—you remember her stories, don't you, kitten? I almost wish she had made it 'Ten Girls.' 'Tiny Tim' is the first. I remember of hearing of 'Tiny Tim;' he was a dear little lame boy. Then there's 'Kit Nubbles.' Oh, what a funny name! And 'David Copperfield' and 'Nicholas Nickleby' and 'Tommy Traddles.' I'm glad my name isn't Traddles, for Margaret Traddles would sound very funny. I shall ask father to let me keep this to give Jack for Christmas. The only trouble with giving Christmas presents is, Topsy, that unless you are quite unselfish you want them yourself. I—"

"Hello, Peggy!" cried two voices at the door. "What are you poking indoors for? It's stopped raining and the sun's out. Come on."

So without stopping to pile the books up very carefully and tucking the kitten under one arm, Margaret ran out for a romp with Jack and Ethel and old General, the dog.

Weight of Cork.

Cork weighs 15 pounds per cubic foot; gold 1,135 pounds.

PERSEVERANCE.

Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.
—Longfellow.

AMERICAN BEET SUGAR IS NOW BEING MADE BY THIRTY-SIX FACTORIES

Saccharine Tubers May Soon Produce All the Sweetness We Need.

SUGAR TRUST WAGES RELENTLESS WAR

Nevertheless, the Industry Is Developing at a Remarkable Rate—Four Hundred Factories Would Supply All We Consume—By-Products Are Valuable.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

FREMONT, Neb., Dec. 11.—It is conceded that if America could produce her annual consumption of sugar it would be her greatest step toward complete commercial independence of the rest of the world. To produce this sufficiency of sugar congress is said to have legislated both wisely and unwisely for many years. The American production of sugar will again form one of the great issues which the forthcoming session of congress will have to deal with.

To raise the amount of the American consumption of sugar in our own country from sugar cane is admitted to be out of the question. To produce it from beets is the one reasonable remedy. Irrespective of both favorable and adverse legislation, this remedy has been fighting its way to the front. Few industries have shown greater progress in a decade. Ten years ago there were but three factories in the United States; today there are 36.

The first factory was started away to the west in California, then the industry was tried as far east from its first location as Nebraska, and now even Ohio among the central states is helping in the production of sugar from beets for the American market. The experimental stage has long passed, and barring the power of the sugar trust to crush it, the industry will continue to grow rapidly in scope and importance.

The sugar trust, finding in the beet sugar industry its greatest competition, seeks to remove the duties on all raw sugar, but asks the retention of full protection for refiners. In some of the beet sugar-making sections the trust has announced a reduction of 30 cents a hundred on beet sugar and 20 cents on the cane product. This, the beet sugar producers say, is a move to crush them out of existence. These producers are preparing to make a hard fight.

The scope of the beet sugar industry should not be underestimated. Its by-products, its employment of skilled and unskilled labor, in both the factory and the field, its addition to shipping and handling, all are of far greater significance than the public in general is aware of. The European production of sugar is nearly all from beets. The world's production last year was 2,850,000 tons from cane and 5,950,000 from beets, a total of 8,800,000 tons. Of this the European production, which was nearly all from beets, exceeded 6,000,000 tons. The production of sugar in America last year was 350,000,000 tons, of which 80,000 tons was from beets. It is expected that the beet sugar factories in the United States at the close of the year 1901 will have produced more than 200,000 tons. This will be nearly seven times the production of their season of 1898.

$100,000,000 Might Be Kept at Home.

To produce the 2,220,000 tons of sugar consumed annually in the United States would require about 400 factories. This would be equal to the number of beet sugar factories in Germany, and about one-fourth of the total number in all foreign countries. In this connection it is interesting to note that America's imports of sugar last year amounted to more than $100,000,000.

A beet sugar factory is the scene of many novel activities. After the planting, the cultivating and the gathering from the fields the beets are brought in from all directions to the factory sheds, the floors of which slope to the center. From these sheds, which usually have a capacity of 5,000 tons, the beets drop into water conduits through which they pass to the factory proper and enter the washer. After thorough washing they are thrown into a beet elevator, in which they are carried to the top of the building. Here they are weighed, and then go to the cutting machines. When the beets leave this machine they are in long, narrow strips. The diffusion battery next separates the juice from the pulp.

After passing through numerous cells the juice becomes thicker. Into a carbonation tank it next goes, and there it is mixed with a combination of lime and carbonic gas. This combination is a purifier. The beet juice is reduced about 75 per cent by the evaporation of water, subjected again to a purifying process, and is ready for concentration by boiling in a vacuum. Here the crystallization takes place. The product is then a dark brown mass of molasses mixed with the crystals of sugar.

The centrifugal machines next have to do with it. Usually there are eight or ten of these machines in a factory. They are run at the rate of more than 1,000 revolutions a minute. The molasses is thrown off through a gauze of fine wire and the remaining sugar becomes as white as snow in appearance. The refined sugar goes to the evaporators, where it is dried by a current of hot air. It is then ready for the market. A beet arriving at the factory on one morning will be sugar ready for the table by the following morning.

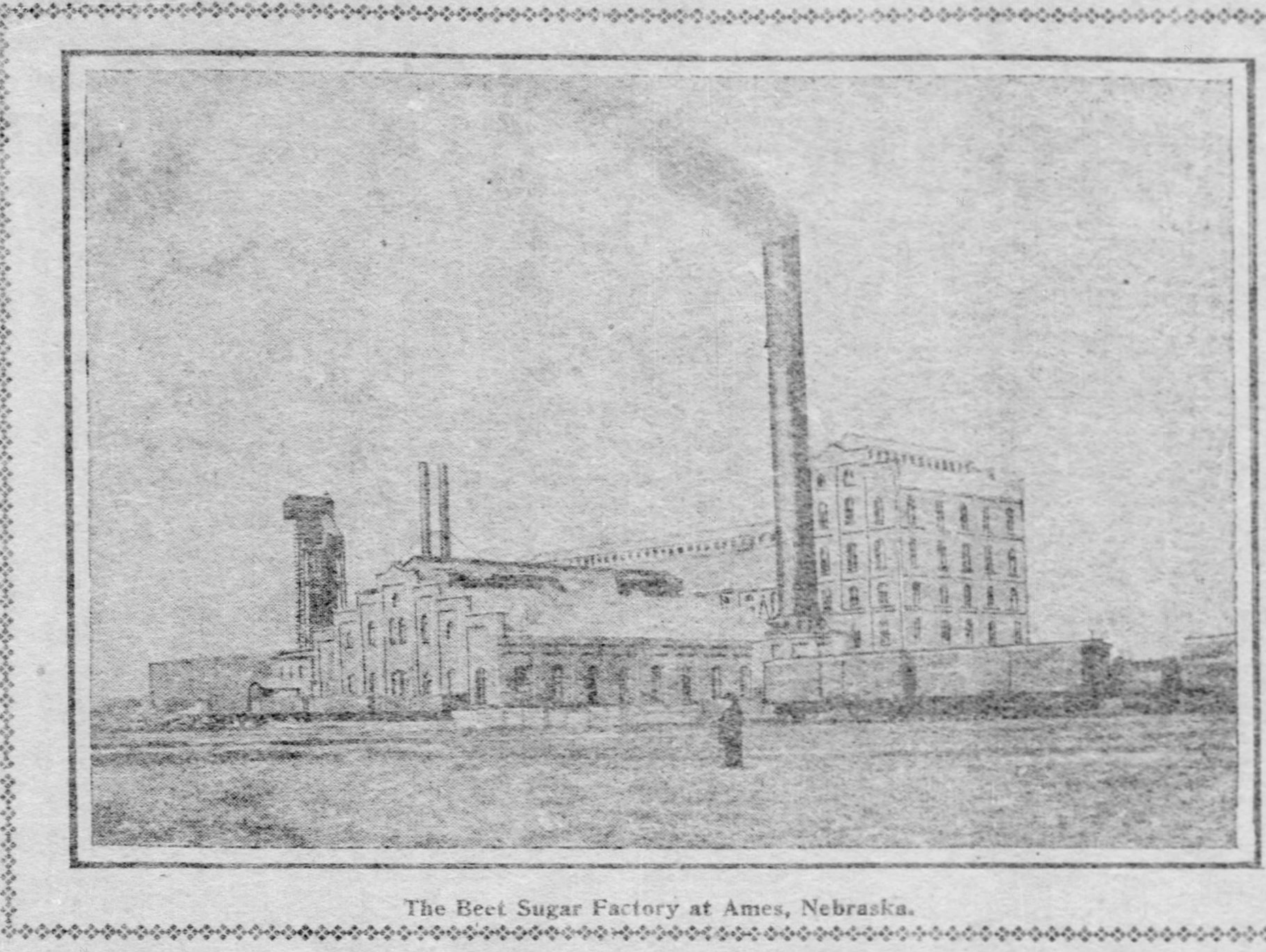
Seventy-Five Acres Yield $2,000.

Acres of beets form a pretty sight, extending usually as far as the eye can reach in all directions. They form a staple crop, the farmers of the western section finding that they can depend on it under conditions when other crops would fail. On some farms of 75 and 100 acres in Nebraska the farmers are realizing as high as $2,000 a season as net proceeds of their beet crop. The cultivation is not particularly laborious, although a field of beets is said to require more attention than a field of corn. A single factory has been known to distribute as high as $250,000 in a season to the farmers furnishing them with beets.

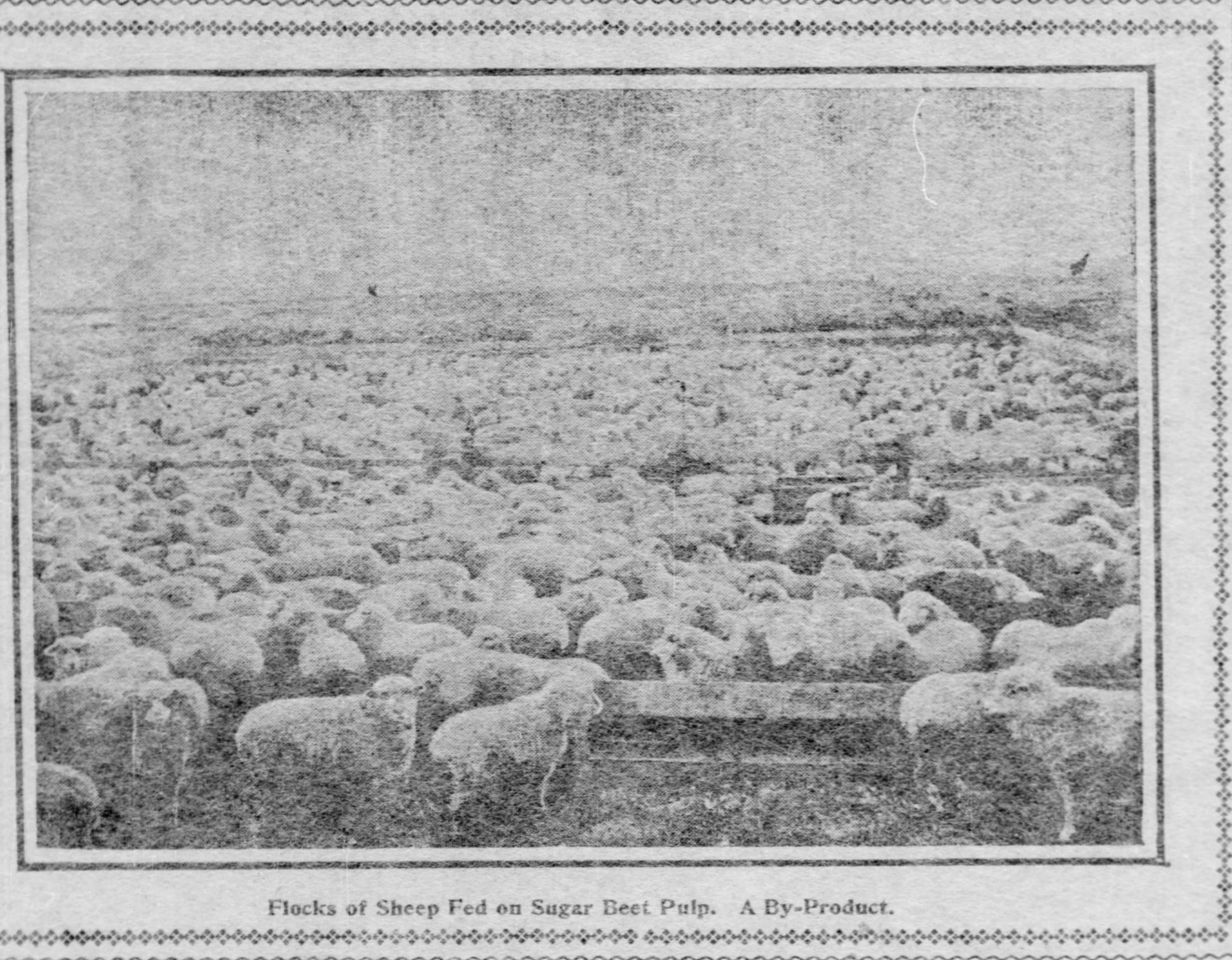
The area of beets in the United States last year was 136,305 acres. This area produced 794,658 tons of beets, for which the growers received an average of $4.39 a ton. The acreage this year is said to be nearly double that of last. In Ohio, one of the newer states to adopt the industry, the number of acres yielding beets was 2,200, and the total yield was 21,500 tons. The new and only factory in Ohio is located at Fremont.

Sugar beet pulp, which is the principal by-product of beet sugar, sells for 50 cents or less a ton. This pulp, which is used for feed for cattle and sheep, can be placed in a silo and kept for two and three years. Large herds of cattle subsist on this diet and grow fat. The accompanying photograph shows flocks of sheep fed on beet sugar pulp. The scene is from the beet sugar sections of Nebraska. The use of this by-product as food is also in vogue in Germany and other countries where beet sugar is manufactured extensively. Another by-product, the beet tops, form a good fertilizer.

The factor which the beet industry is in the employment of labor is exemplified in the $1,500,000 which was paid out in wages in the beet sugar production in America during 1900. The greater part of this amount went to unskilled labor. With 400 factories instead of 36, the wages thus earned would be large indeed.



The Beet Sugar Factory at Ames, Nebraska.



Flocks of Sheep Fed on Sugar Beet Pulp. A By-Product.

FORMING A LEAGUE TO STOP DUELLING

It Is Winning Many Supporters Among All Nations Where Code of Honor Obtains.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Prince Alphonse of Bourbon, writes that the new Anti-Duelling League is making remarkable progress. The German branch has begun to attract much attention. The royal founder of the league says the provisional committee of Austria has obtained more than one hundred signatures from the nobility, and that among them are some significant names. The movement is going on privately and even half secretly in Austria, and the names of the members of the Austrian provisional committee have not yet been made public.

The league will probably gain a fresh impetus from a particularly tragic duel just fought at Insterburg. A German lieutenant named Blaskowitz had been indulging too freely in drinks and he was unable to go home. Fellow officers volunteered to assist him, but he was too drunk to realize the courtesy and objected violently, hitting a brother lieutenant named Hilderbrand. He was put to bed finally and next morning he knew nothing of what had happened.

He set out for Berlin to visit the young woman to whom he was about to be married, but was recalled from her home by a telegram stating that he must fight a duel. It seems that Lieut. Hilderbrand had been urged by the witnesses in whose presence he had been struck to lay the affair before the officers' court of honor. Hildebrand protested in vain that the blow had been struck without intention of wounding his honor. His comrades insisted that he would be branded as a coward unless he complied with the unwritten code. The facts were laid before the officers' court of honor, which decided that a duel was inevitable. Blaskowitz returning from his fiance was mortally wounded and is now dead.

In an interview recently accorded to the editor of a Vienna paper, Prince Alphonse said: "I expect little or nothing from an increase of the penalties for duelling or from more stern enforcement of the penalties already prescribed. It is always a mistake to make martyrs. The protection of honor by arbitration appears to me the best means. The establishment of honor tribunals would have the most beneficial results."

COLORADO'S FIRST GOLD.

How the Discovery of the Precious Metal Was Made.

From the Engineering Magazine.

On May 8, 1859, as stated in Fossett's "Colorado" (1876), John Gregory, a prospector, climbed the hill into what is still known as Gregory Gulch (midway between the present Central City and Black Hawk) scraped away the grass and leaves filled his gold pan with dirt and took it down the stream.

Upon panning (washing) it down, there was about $4 worth of gold in it. This was followed by a stampede to the Gregory diggings, as they were afterward called. Gregory employed five men from the new arrivals, and by means of a sluice took out $972 in one week. Other rich strikes were made almost daily and large amounts of gold were taken out in a short time.

The Bates, Bobtail, Mammoth, Gunnell, Gurroughs, Illinois and hundreds of other lodes were found, and thousands of claims were taken up. As the summer of 1859 advanced the wealth of the gold veins and gulches of what is now Gilpin county became more and more apparent. Over 15,000 men were congregated in Gregory, Russell and tributary gulches, and many of them were accumulating wealth rapidly; but everything valuable was soon pre-empted and large numbers were forced to hunt their fortunes elsewhere.

LADIES GO FROG-HUNTING.

A Favorite Amusement of French Women at Constantinople.

From the London Telegraph.

One of the favorite amusements of French ladies at Constantinople is frog hunting. A large party is organized, the ladies all appear in dainty Parisian toilettes, with very high heels to their boots, and each carries a long bamboo rod. The gentlemen are got up in proper costumes for "la chasse" and bear sticks. Then they all adjourn to some marshy spot where frogs abound, and begin fishing. The bait is a piece of raw meat tied to a string at the end of the bamboo.

The ladies do the fishing, and as soon as one feels that a frog has swallowed the bait she gives a violent jerk to the rod, which brings the frog out onto the land. The attendant sportsmen then fall upon the ferocious animal and slay it with their sticks. The ladies sometimes also join in the last fatal act, but the men always try to dissuade them, as in their excitement they frequently mistake a man's head or foot for the frog and the sport becomes too dangerous.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE VI.

County and Precinct Committees.

The candidates being nominated and the platform put forth, the active work of the committee begins.

The first work taken up in these lessons will be that of the county and precinct committees, which will be handled together, for so closely are their duties interlaced that it is almost impossible to deal with them separately.

The work done by the student up to this time is that usually assigned to the precinct committee, and while he should still keep in touch with the precinct work, he should, if possible, get an assignment for work in the county committee also. If he can afford it he should volunteer to give his whole time to politics during the campaign; if not, he should proffer his services a certain number of hours each day. His proffer certainly will be accepted, and he should enter upon his duties with a determination to obey all orders and to perform any drudgery assigned him. He should provide himself with a private record in which he may enter anything that he may not be able to carry in his memory, and should keep it up faithfully. He should read the newspapers carefully and should keep a political scrapbook for his own use.

Organizing the Committee.

The first work of a committee after the nominations are made is to perfect its own organization. The committee may have been organized before, of course, but even then there are usually gaps to fill or changes to be made. In any event, the list of officers, sub-committees or bureaus are to be completed, and the student should observe the work closely in order that he may become familiar with the duties of each.

The officers consist usually of a chairman, secretary and treasurer, though some committees add vice chairmen, assistant secretary, etc.

The work of the campaign is usually divided up and assigned to sub-committees. These sub-committees take charge of the finance, the distribution of literature, the speakers, contests, etc., and the entire work is usually supervised by an executive committee much smaller than the general committee and made up of men who can devote considerable time in the campaign. Sometimes a campaign committee is also selected without regard to the membership of the committee, with duties regulated by custom or special direction of the organization.

Healing Sores and Settling Contests.

The first work of the committee after completing its own organization is to put its political house in order. Contests between candidates are decided as quickly as possible, and all sores left by the conventions and primaries are healed, if it can be done. While this is being done, the general plan of the campaign is mapped out.

Scanning Candidates and Platforms.

Candidates are carefully scanned. The weak and strong points of each are noted so as to be made as useful as possible to the whole ticket. Candidates are brought together before the committee and plans discussed and agreed upon so that all will work in perfect harmony.

All the purely local work is gotten out of the way as early as possible. The legal eligibility of each candidate should be investigated and recorded, so as to be ready in case it is attacked. Nomination papers, if required by law, should be filled, after being submitted to good legal inspection. Complete lists of township, ward, precinct and other subordinate committees should be made, and from the poll books, if ready, all possible data for the use of the committee should be compiled, classified and arranged for easy reference, scrap books should be posted up, suitable stationery, blanks and books provided, and everything gotten ready as if for the opening of a new business house.

In this form the student should participate under the direction of the officers or sub-committees of the committee, and he should endeavor to learn as quickly as possible the system of bookkeeping used. He should be painstaking in his work and strive for accuracy and neatness rather than speed. That will come later.

His experience up to this time will prove valuable, and he should constantly review the work he has heretofore done. He should keep in touch with the people in his precinct and district and should keep watch over their interests. He should endeavor to secure them their share of speakers, literature, etc., and should there be in his district any man unusually well equipped for political service, he should endeavor to have him recognized by the committee. To young and ambitious speakers or writers he should give especial attention.

At headquarters he will meet each prominent politician of the county, and he should endeavor to become well acquainted with each, and should, in fact, miss no opportunity of extending his acquaintance, studying carefully the abilities, character and ambition of each man, and so impressing the man's appearance upon his memory as to be able to recognize him instantly, no matter under what circumstances he may meet him. It is a good plan to make a list of the leading men in each locality, so arranged as to be easily referred to. The list will in time become useless, as it is memorized, but it will be convenient until that time arrives.

Organizing Clubs.

The work of organizing campaign clubs is, in the meantime, going on. This work is usually assigned to a sub-committee, the members of which may go in person into each locality, may send an agent for that purpose or may manage the affair by correspondence. The student should study the plan adopted by the committee and should attend as many of these meetings for organization and later meetings as possible.

MANY SPEAK FRENCH IN GREATER PITTSBURGH

Those Who Use the Gallic Tongue Here Are Not So Few as Commonly Supposed.

By PROF. RAYMOND GROS.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

When a Frenchman comes to Pittsburgh, people feel called upon to inform him that he will hardly find any opportunity to speak his mother tongue in the "Smoky City." Everybody seems possessed with the idea that no French is spoken here, or at any rate very little.

This is a great mistake. Most of the larger institutions of learning have native French teachers. In the East End there are 17 teachers of the French language, nine of whom are of French extraction; and the others Belgian, Swiss or German, but for their pupils they are all "born in Paris." Especially noteworthy is the fact that the lady teachers often have names indicating noble birth, such as Madame de X——, or Mademoiselle de Y——.

In the learned professions we find but two engineers (railroad and milling), and one doctor, at the Mercy hospital, which has established an "Institut Pasteur."

It is on the South Side that French people are found in greatest numbers—about 150 families in all, aggregating 700 persons.

We also find Frenchmen employed at Braddock in the Edgar Thomson steel works, and in the Westinghouse works at East Pittsburgh. At the Homestead works there are only two Frenchmen, one a clerk the other a heater, but many others there are glassworkers.

They are thrifty and many of them are well-to-do. Most of the workmen own the houses they live in, and one "heater" at Braddock owns four besides. Twenty years ago he came there with empty pockets. It should be added that American-born children of French parentage have but an imperfect knowledge of the language of their parents, and sometimes none at all, especially when the mother is not French.

Nearly all the chefs in the hotels, and in one large hotel (the Schenley) nine out of every 12 in the culinary department are Frenchmen. So in the restaurants, one in particular, very well known, on Sixth street, where four out of seven waiters are Frenchmen.

All Members Must Speak French.

In Eighteenth street, on the South Side, there is a mutual Aid society which demands that its members speak French. This society, which has been in existence more than 15 years and has over 180 members, can say with pride that there is not in Pittsburgh another society for workingmen which is so generous to its members in time of illness. Every 14th of July they meet for an excursion on the river and every winter for a ball, when French is the prevailing speech.

Besides native Frenchmen other people must be mentioned who speak the Gallic tongue. It is possible to speak French and be understood in one out of every three homes of the well-to-do in the East End. It can be said without exaggeration that 1,000 persons who are not attending school are studying the French language. If to the above we add the Germans who can express themselves in French, although with a more or less imperfect accent, we shall have in all more than 6,000 people in Pittsburgh who can speak, understand and write it.

Sewickley must not be forgotten, where all the members of the Women's club are said to speak French.

One congressman (Mr. Dalzell), 30 physicians, 10 managers of insurance companies, four teachers at Shadyside academy are conversant with the language. The majority of the dressmakers and milliners speak French like English. In Market street there is a French pharmacy. In one "big store" (Kaufmann's), 14 clerks understand French.

The Allegheny library has more than 1,000 volumes of well selected French books. Many a town in France has a scantier supply, not, perhaps, in quantity, but in quality; for here are represented the best authors, and there are no useless books.

The same may be said of the Pittsburgh library, which has just 1,250 books, besides a daily paper (La Figaro), four reviews, and 21 weekly and monthly magazines of art, science, geography and mechanics.

Last year more than 3,000 French books were read. As the wealthy classes generally buy their French books, we may infer that the patrons of the library consisted of teachers, beginners in the language, visitors at the Hotel Schenley and governesses, for works strictly literary, and that the readers of scientific works were mainly engineers at the Westinghouse works. This is a good record for a business city.

In the jury at the art exhibition, besides one French artist, six of the eight judges spoke French.

Frenchmen of Many Lands.

But the most amusing fact in connection with the French language in Pittsburgh is in the Pittsburgh orchestra. As is well known, it has 74 musicians, 34 of whom, including Mr. Herbert, speak French. Yet among the entire number there is not one Frenchman. The nationalities are as follows:

19 Americans	1 Cuban
1 Russian	2 Hollanders
4 Belgians	1 Irishman
4 Italians	2 Canadians
5 Austrians	1 Hungarian
1 Arabian	2 Spaniards
1 Swede	2 Roumanians
1 Dane	2 Bohemians

All the rest are Germans.

Senator George F. Hoar of Massachusetts said: "To read, write and speak French is almost essential to a good education."

The fact is that every language has its peculiar quality, corresponding to the nature of the people who speak it.

English is concise, clear and simple, free from all useless encumbrances, like a tourist's valise, containing what is necessary to make a trip around the world, but nothing more.

German, with its faculty for creating words by agglutination, provides modern thought with an elastic and commodious, although somewhat unwieldy instrument.

Spanish, full and sonorous, preserves the echo of great traditions, and by its accent causes younger nations to comprehend its titles of nobility and its marks of antiquity.

Among these languages French has one quality which is indisputably its own, clearness. It opens the door to the sciences and to literature; it is the language of instruction, the language of the schools.

Monsieur Gabriel Hanotaux, a great modern diplomat, recently wrote:

"How often I have noticed, at international reunions, where sound and useful ideas had been expressed in abundance and even with eloquence, they have waited for the moment when the presiding officer should take the floor and sum up the debate in French."

Papa—Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away?

Grace—Yes; we heard a man kicking up a great row about his breakfast at the hotel, and mamma said, "That's just like papa."

Junior Partner—I see you have engaged a new assistant. Is he a good salesman?

Senior Partner—Good salesman? Great snakes! I had to send for the police to prevent him from talking me into taking him into partnership.

"He says that his employers always regarded him as a valuable man."

"Yes; they offered a large reward for him when he left."

THE OCCURRENCE.

When Jones makes a hit with a new-fashioned skit
And gets his name in all the papers;
When Brown pays a "dun" that is red, white and blue
And gives his poor creditors "capers,"
Why, it's plain to be seen that the fates intervene
To bring about ends never dreamed of.
When men will do these [illegible] at ease,
It's but an occurrence, old boy.

When Dobbs tells his wife she's the charm of his life
In public, but privately snubs her;
When Stubbs takes his drinks on the quiet and winks
To the man on the left whose stare chills him;
Why, it's plain to discern there's another road-turn,
The open court path doesn't lead to,
When men will do this without cavil, I wis—
It's but an occurrence, old boy.

When she who is pure and immaculate sure
Draws her skirts from a poor fallen sister;
She sneers in disdain, but good heavens, the pain
That lurks in her own heart to blister!
These things must be hid under cover and lid,
These lies they must hide in the darkness;
All women are fair, but I pray you beware—
It's but an occurrence, old boy.

When a gleam in the sky sweeps the murky clouds by,
And the false and the true they are risen;
Take your pack of the best and on God lay the rest,
Be a blind man, or man bound of prison.
These things they must come, to the speaker, the dumb,
The dreamer, the highest, the lowest,
When you step to the bar and [illegible]—
'Twill be no occurrence, old boy!

—HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

MOST WONDERFUL CLOCK IN THE WORLD

It Predicts the Time and Height of the Tides for Years Ahead.

FOUND ACCURATE TO A TENTH OF A FOOT

Nineteen Years Were Devoted to the Construction of the Ingenious Mechanism, Which Is Set in Motion by a Touch of the Finger.

By D. A. WILLEY.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

UNCLE SAM has a wonderful clock at Washington—the only one of its kind in the world. An apparatus something like it can be seen at the Kensington museum in London, but it is crude and incomplete beside this clock, which represents the thought and effort of 19 of the best years in a man's life.

The clock resembles the large timepieces that may be seen in railroad offices and hotels, and apparently has dials not only for the hours, minutes and seconds, but for the moon's phases. It also has a labyrinth of cogwheels which fit into each other with admirable nicety, and when the handle at the left side of its case is turned which winds the clock, it turns the mechanism into an automatic astrologer, which can predict not only one year, but two, three and five years ahead.

In the department of the coast and geodetic survey, where this clock is located, they call it a tide predicting machine. Day after day an operator keeps turning the little handle, causing the hands on the center dial and the smaller ones at each side to revolve until they reach certain figures which indicate the time and height of the tide—not only at one city, but at all the principal seaports on the North American coast. Nothing seems simpler than the way it does its work. Taking her position in front, the operator merely places a finger or two on the handle, for so delicately is the machine adjusted that a touch will move it. Upon the table, under her right hand, are sheets of ruled paper containing blanks for sets of figures. As the handle moves the four hands on the center dial begin to turn also—one pair in the opposite direction from the other pair. Looking at this dial closely, it will be seen that one set of hands is of the same shape as ordinary hands on a timepiece. The smaller pair resembles a compass needle, and form what is called the "oscillating needle." The scientists term the upper hand the lunar index—in plain language, it is the finger that points out the position of the moon as calculated by the clockwork, while its partner, the solar index, is the "sun finger."

The lady at the table watches only the lunar index first as it slips around. Nearer and nearer it approaches the upper half of the oscillating needle, until the two are in the same position. She stops turning the handle and jots down the dial figures which are directly opposite. This is the time of high tide at the seaport for which the predictions are being made. Glancing at one of the corner dials she gets the height of the tide from the figures to which its hand points.

A Machine That Runs Itself.

The operator then sets the clock going again, to watch until the lunar index has reached a point opposite the lower end of the oscillating needle. Her eye notes the figure on the dial opposite the solar index and she knows this is the time of the low tide, while the height of the water is indicated on the opposite gauge. Thus she continues hour after hour, merely turning the crank and jotting down the figures. Perhaps she will complete a month's tidal calculations in a day, and will have a year's predictions tabulated at the end of a week, but during all this time she does not have to add or subtract a single figure. The clock thinks for her and does as much counting with its wheels, chains, hands and dials in a day as 30 expert computers could do in the same time.

At a number of the seaports where the tide rises and falls higher and lower than a certain average, it is necessary to repeat the operation in order to obtain the correct predictions. In this case the operator merely moves the index around twice instead of once, and then makes her records.

Mariners probably owe as much to William Ferrell as to any man in the world, for he it was who invented the tide-predicting machine which is entirely depended upon by the United States government. He obtained data showing the rise and fall at the principal seaports every day for a period of 19 years, what is termed by astronomers a lunar cycle. Most of these data were secured by tide indicators and gauges. By these figures he decided that he could tell the height of the tide on certain dates by calculating the average rise and fall on certain other dates, taken in connection with the different phases of the moon. After years of thought and labor he completed a tide predictor which not only performs this work, but also calculates the moon's changes automatically.

As an illustration of its correctness it may be stated that predictions made of the high tide on a fixed date in Boston harbor have varied but 1-10 of a foot from the measurements made on that day by the tidal gauge which the government has located in Boston harbor, yet the machine completes tables for seaports sometimes two years in advance. It has never varied over 3-10 of a foot in measurement or over 15 minutes in the time of high and low tide.

A Machine That Runs Itself.

The tide gauge which verifies the calculations of the predicting machine is also very remarkable in its way. It requires no human assistance except to wind the clockwork daily or weekly, as desired. Upon the roll of paper which covers the cylinder a pencil point is constantly pressing. The holder is fastened to a very fine wire which is slackened or tightened by the rise or fall of the tide, as its end is fastened in a metal float resting upon the surface of the water. The movement of the wire forces the pencil point to draw curved lines over the paper, so that when the sheet is removed from the cylinder these curves show the variations of the tide for the period.

Connected with the tide gauge at many points is what is called the tide indicator. This is another clock, so to speak, but the dial records the height of the tide instead of the minutes and hours. Each figure represents one foot and each bar between the figure is six inches. The indicators are of two kinds, indoor and outdoor. The latter have hands 10 to 15 feet in length, traveling over a half circle which may be 20 feet from side to side, with figures which the pilot of a vessel can easily see half a mile away. They are intended for use in ship channels and other places where the water is shallow. The smaller ones are used at maritime exchanges and in shipping offices where marine news is given out.

Tide Indicator at Fort Hamilton, N. Y.

A PITTSBURGHER IN THE LAND OF COFFEE

South America Produces Most of the Fragrant Arabian Drink.

NO LONGER MONEY IN THE BUSINESS

Plenty of Excitement, However, as This Pittsburgher Found in His Encounter With a Venomous Reptile, Which Almost Cost His Life.

Office Buildings in Venezuela.

"A COFFEE MAN'S life is not all peaches and cream," said Mr. Will Wilshire Cloon to a Gazette man yesterday. Mr. Cloon is now the Pittsburgh agent for the United Shirt & Collar Company of Troy, N. Y., but for a number of years he represented the Hamburg and Mexican coffee exchanges as buyer and grader in Central and South America, lower Mexico, Venezuela, Colombia and Brazil.

Mr. Cloon's offices are in the Horne-Stewart building in Fifth avenue. About 15 years ago he purchased coffee plantations on the Coatzacoalcos river, in Vera Cruz, for a syndicate he represented, and coffee is one of the many things of which he has made a study. In a most entertaining way he yesterday told a Gazette representative some of his experiences and adventures as follows:

"To the young American who has made up his mind to see the land of coffees, I would say: If you go to Mexico, Honduras, Guatemala or northern South America learn something of the Spanish language; if to northern Brazil, the Portuguese, and if to southern Brazil, into the beautiful San Paulo valley, Santos or Rio Janeiro, the German tongue will carry you through.

"The Amazon country was never intended to be inhabited by white men. Germans tried it 150 years ago and in the second and third generations the race was no longer sturdy. It died out, and the only evidence today of the invasion is found in the 'Bucelles,' Indian freaks that startle one with their blue eyes and blonde hair. After the Germans came the Portuguese, who grew smaller with each generation, becoming also less intellectual and more indolent.

Brazil, the World's Coffee Pot.

"The great coffee fields of Brazil produce about two-thirds of the coffee of the world. The San Paulo valley reminds one of the meadow lands of Pennsylvania. Here is the land of promise, for it is rich in nitrates beyond calculation. But while the American is fighting for supremacy in investment in the busy marts of the old world, this mine of wealth is almost unknown here except to the coffee trade. With but three or four lines of American steamers to Brazil, Germany has 35 steamers for the coastwise trade and the River Plata. Eight steamers of this line, besides the 'Freitas' line of Hamburg, the North German Lloyd and the Hansa company's freighters ply between Brazilian ports and Hamburg. Brazil has many railroads, and the Germans are developing the country in their own interests.

"To those contemplating going to the coffee country as planters I would say, don't do it. There is today no money in the business. Coffees grow in all the tropic lands, and after four years the coffee tree produces its beautiful pods, so the price of coffee has declined through overproduction. The trees continue to produce year after year, unlike wheat and corn, so the crop, once started, even when plowed in will reappear.

"As you sup your coffee at mealtime do you ever think how the green bean grows? Your favorite is, of course, a mixture of Mocha and Java. You use nothing else. Do you? Well, if you do, you are in great luck.

"The coffee tree is a native of Abyssinnia and other parts of Africa. It grows best on mountain sides, at an elevation of from 1,500 to 4,500 feet, and in dry districts even as high as 6,000 feet. In size, shape and color the berry resembles a cranberry. When dried the outside hull becomes hard and about the color and thickness of a pecan hull. Under the hull is a fine parchment-like covering called 'sliver skin,' which, when fanned away, leaves the bean of commerce.

Coffee Improves With Age.

"Coffee grows two beans in a pod, except the male berry, which has only one pod. The tree is a composite one, its average height when trimmed being about seven feet. On the top of each tree grows a small lot of male berries. The bean is a wood fiber, containing a volatile oil and an alkaloid. The latter is caffeine, and it is that which makes coffee a stimulating drink, while the essential oil imparts the delightful flavor. Age develops the oil in coffee. It gets better as it grows old—that is, before roasting.

"I suppose most Pittsburghers would be shocked to learn that they probably never tasted genuine Yaman Mocha coffee, but then they never missed much. Coffee acts upon the heart like strychnia. It stimulates and makes the heart beat faster. Some coffees are absolutely dangerous and have caused untold misery, but if physicians knew their business they would advise the use of certain coffees and condemn the poorer grades.

"I would compare the coffee buyer to the apple buyer of this country. Some of them are to be found in the great coffee ports like Santos or Rio Janeiro, making occasional trips into the interior to the great coffee 'fincas,' as they are called."

For many years during his sojourn in coffee countries Mr. Cloon carried his camera, taking hundreds of most interesting views. The accompanying illustrations are reproduced from some of these. He had an experience on one of these trips that was most thrilling and almost proved his "knockout," as he expresses it. He tells it as follows:

A Very Narrow Escape.

"Dr. Fergus MacDonald of the Smithsonian institute and I were once fellow guests at the residence of Don Pedro Arguilles, whose family, with the exception of the don and his son Ignace, had left for the City of Mexico to escape the rainy season. Although then 60 years old, Dr. MacDonald was as erect as an Indian, and he spoke the patois of all the tribes in the country. It was he who brought back the sunstones from the temples of Yucatan and placed them in the Smithsonian institution in Washington.

"One day in March, in the beginning of the rainy season, after our siesta, we went into the courtyard of the Arguilles casa. The large iron gates separating it from the outside world were locked. The walls were covered with cages containing parrots and mocking birds, and a fiendish little monkey was making things lively for the birds.

"The doctor and I were left alone. The weather was intensely hot, and we walked along clad only in "calzas" (trousers) and "camisas" (shirts). The professor thought it a good time to oil up his guns, so he went back to the house for his arms and an emergency case that he almost invariably carried with him. When he returned he seated himself under a tree, while I foolishly threw myself upon the ground.

"While the doctor was cleaning one of his guns he began to tell me a story of his adventures with a Mayea Indian guide. I became intensely interested, when I suddenly saw him raise his hand in warning. In a flash I felt the claws of a lizard upon my left arm, but I heeded the professor's warning and kept perfectly quiet, not daring to move a muscle.

"As the claws of the reptile sank into my flesh the doctor hastily picked up his pistol, replaced the cartridges he has just taken out, took aim at the lizard and fired.

"The ball passed through the head of the reptile and entered my arm, half way between the elbow and wrist. It carried in its course the venom of the most deadly of all lizards, the 'neville.'

Saved by Amateur Surgery.

"I did not know that I had been struck by the bullet, as I had not moved when the lizard was upon me, but when my assailant released its fangs and fell dying at my side I turned to the professor and said that my time had come.

"Without an instant's hesitation he took his hunting knife and began to slash the wound as though my arm were a piece of venison. Taking his panuelo, he bound it above the elbow, using his knife as a lever, and wound it as tightly as he could to stop the circulation of the blood.

"In the meantime I grew faint and could see a wreath of white smoke before me. I staggered toward the doctor. The awful venom had begun its work. Taking from his case a bottle of concentrated ammonia, he poured the contents into the wound. The liquid seared like fire. I became unconscious, and after bromides were injected into my arm I was carried to a marsh on the Coatzacoalcos river.

"Here, on the banks of the stream, the Indians dug a pit like a shallow grave, put me into it and covered my body with the soft black mud of the marsh. A fire was built nearby and Indians placed on guard night and day to beat the surrounding ground for venomous reptiles and wild animals.

Buried in Mud for a Week.

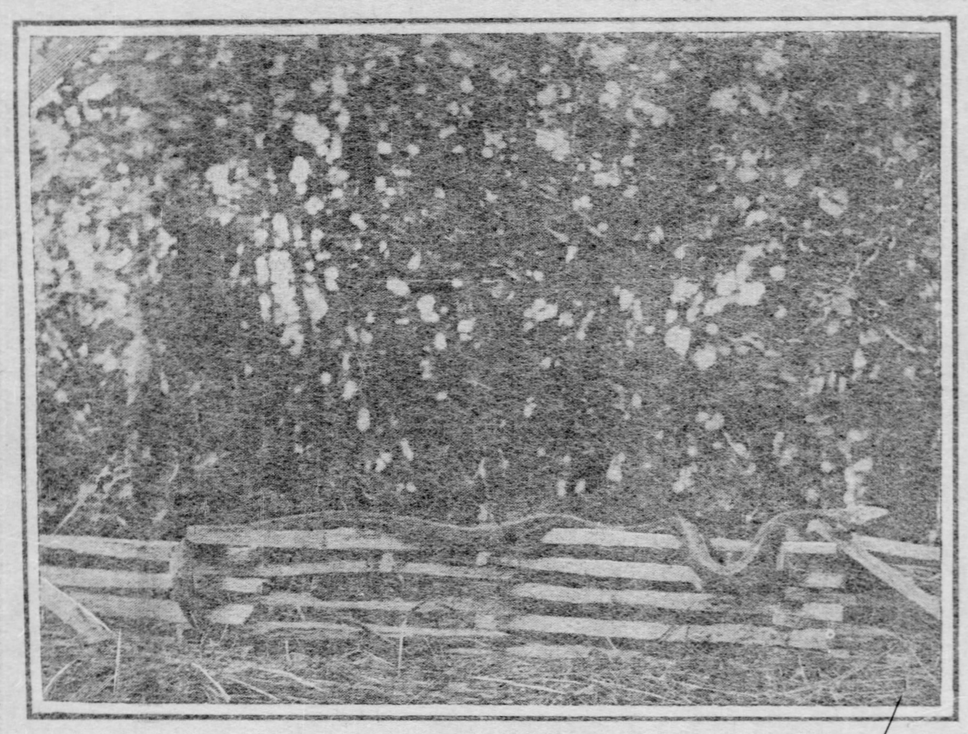
"At the end of the fifth day I recovered consciousness for a moment only, but could scarcely realize who or where I was. My body seemed twice its natural size and my tongue hung out of my mouth. I remained buried in mud for seven days and nights, when I was taken by the Indians back to my stopping place suffering with blood poison.

"Here I rested a short while, when the doctor prepared a litter, upon which I was taken to the port of Coatzacoalcos and sent on a banana boat to Vera Cruz, and from there to Aquas Calientes. Here I took the baths. After recovering considerably I went to San Antonio, Tex., rested there awhile, and then went to Hot Springs, Ark., where I took the baths and felt again restored to health.

"In the fall, during the 'plucking' season, I returned to Central America, but foolishly remained along the coast line. One morning while stooping to pick up a knife, my hand trembled like one with the palsy. Next day I had no control over my nerves, and knew I was stricken with the terrible chargres fever. I immediately started for the City of Mexivo, and soon afterward for the states.

"That lizard had put me out of the running, for no man who has once lost his nerve can afford to make his permanent residence in the tropics.

"I like Pittsburgh more than I can express—much better than New York, for here are many of my old schoolmates and friends, and I hope to call this my home hereafter. I still retain interests in the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, where my plantation is in charge of a trusty native—but, as Kipling would say, 'that is another story.'"



Boa Constrictor 22½ Feet Long. Coffee Blossoms Showing on Trees in the Background.

This mammoth boa was shot by Mr. Cloon on the banks of the Orinoco river, near the city of Doliver, or as it is known here, "Angostura." The reptile was "charming" a kid when Mr. Cloon's attention was called to it. It was shot while in the branches of a tree, placed on the fence by Indians, and photographed by Mr. Cloon the same afternoon.

Don't Get Rich, "Papa."

The children of a certain family, during its prosperity, were left in the nursery in charge of servants. When adversity came the servants were discharged and the parents lived with the little ones. One evening, when the father had returned home after a day of anxiety and business worry, his little girl clambered on his knee and, twining her arms around his neck, said:

"Papa, don't get rich again. You did not come into the nursery when you were rich, but now we can come around you and get on your knee and kiss you. Don't get rich again, papa."

A man whose wealth keeps him from his family, sleep, healthy recreation or the time to enjoy the legitimate pleasures of life is managed by money.—Success.

Reverence for the Divine.

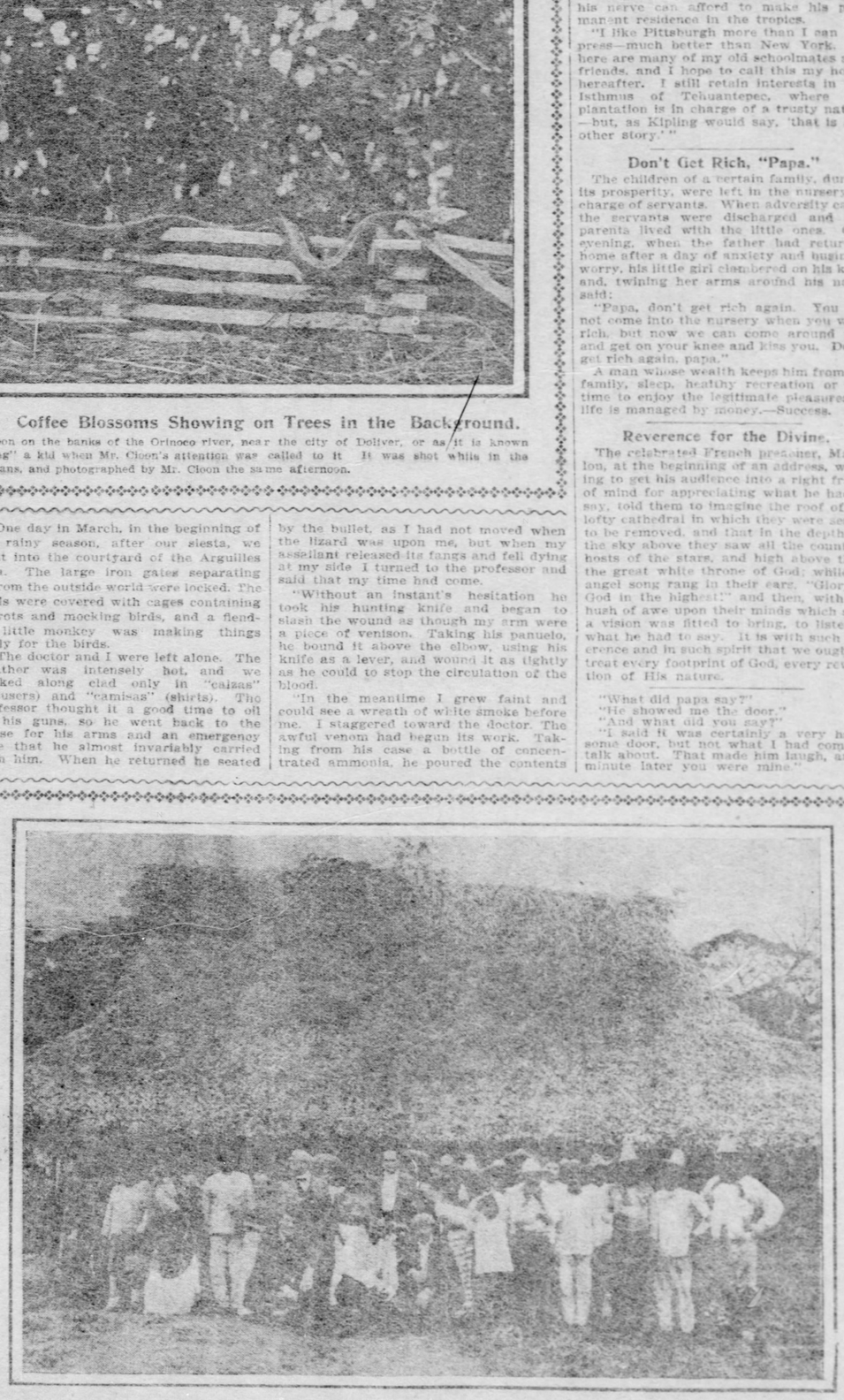
The celebrated French preacher, Masillon, at the beginning of an address, wishing to get his audience into a right frame of mind for appreciating what he had to say, told them to imagine the roof of the lofty cathedral in which they were seated to be removed, and that in the depths of the sky above they saw all the countless hosts of the stars, and high above these the great white throne of God; while an angel song rang in their ears, "Glory to God in the highest!" and then, with the hush of awe upon their minds which such a vision was fitted to bring, to listen to what he had to say. It is with such reverence and in such spirit that we ought to treat every footprint of God, every revelation of His nature.

"What did papa say?"

"He showed me the door."

"And what did you say?"

"I said it was certainly a very handsome door, but not what I had come to talk about. That made him laugh, and a minute later you were mine."



Indian Coffee Pluckers, American and Dutch Coffee Buyers, on the Orinoco River, Venezuela.

WHERE AGE IS PEACE.....

The Louise Home in Washington City, Founded by William W. Corcoran.

BY GILBERTA S. WHITTLE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THAT "the old must die" has been forcibly demonstrated during the last twelve months at the Louise Home in Washington—Mr. Corcoran's retreat for aged and indigent women. Nine of the forty members passed to "that bourne from whence no traveler returns." Upon the vacancies thus caused eager expectancy is fastened, and a long, daily-increasing list of applicants, whose names require from five to seven years to reach await them.

Granting that the required age has been attained, the qualifications for admission may be summed up in two words—poverty and pedigree. To state them more definitely, however, applicants must be at least 50 years old, in good health, of good birth and social position, and without means of subsistence or near relatives, such as a son or husband, from whom they may claim support.

One gentle, elderly woman, when asked where she had bought a certain article of dress, replied: "Ask me instead who gave it to me, for everything that I possess comes to me through the generosity of friends." In the majority of instances, however, the inmates have incomes sufficient to meet these expenses, and to provide them with outings during the three months' leave of absence allowed them within the year.

While there can be no doubt as to the original design of the home—to furnish a shelter for southern ladies, impoverished by the civil war—the founder added the clause "neither sectional nor sectarian" to his first definition of its scope, and of late it has included representatives both from the north and the west. As a rule, the spirit rather than the letter of the regulations has been observed, and the beneficiaries have been southern born, the largest delegations coming from Virginia, the District of Columbia and Maryland.

Homelike Atmosphere Is There.

Lacking as they do the divinely ordained elements, it seems mockery to call such institutions "homes," but it is interesting to note the superiority of the weaker ones over the stronger sex in producing the subtle atmosphere. The barebarrack-like aspect of the apartments in similar establishments sacred to men, is absent here. Tastefully grouped pictures brighten the walls, lounges are piled high with luxurious, many-hued pillows, and artistic "scarfs" cover washstands and dressing tables. On draped mantels clocks tick cheerfully, while sweet-scented blooming plants in deep window seats, and easy chairs drawn close to tables upon which are shaded lamps, open books, and gay work baskets with dainty bits of sewing, tell of the interests which fill in the hours.

In many instances the objects are heirlooms of historic interest, for the ancestors of the ladies of the home ante date the founding of the colony. Notable among these is a lock of Washington's hair, preserved between the gold-rimmed crystals, and belonging to Miss Victoria Bowers, a descendant of Bettie Washington, afterward Mrs. Fielding Lewis, and the only sister of the great man.

Another interesting object, owned by the late Miss Emily Smith, a great-great-granddaughter of Francis Hopkinson, signer of the Declaration of Independence, but which has been removed since her death, was a beautiful painting from the brush of Joseph Hopkinson, author of "Hail Columbia," who it seems was an artist as well as a poet.

Miss Rebecca Hollyday of the prominent Maryland family of that name, allied to the Tilghmans and Goldsboroughs, and formerly of Readbourne, a fine old country seat in the eastern shore of the state, owns a most interesting collection of souvenirs; as do Miss Fanny Jones, daughter of the late General Walter Jones; Miss Eskridge, of illustrious Virginia ancestry; Mrs. Mary Porter, of distinguished Maryland stock, and Mrs. George Harrison, nee Alexina Zanzinger, of Norfolk, a connection of Admiral Farragut, and a relative of Mr. Randolph Barton, of Baltimore.

Mrs. Letitia Tyler Semple, daughter of the late President Tyler, has furniture and pictures about her of much value, and many articles scattered throughout the apartments have histories of real interest. A morning spent at the home leads one pleasantly back to a remote traditional past, the heroic age of American history.

Oldest Inmate Is Ninety-Three.

The oldest member of the institution and the only remaining one—with the exception of Miss Rebecca Hollyday, of Maryland—who has been there since its opening in 1871, is Mrs. Roger Atkinson, formerly Miss Grymes, of Prince George's county, Virginia, a sister-in-law of the late Bishop Atkinson of North Carolina, who brought with her upon her arrival in Washington, a letter of introduction to Mr. Corcoran from General Robert E. Lee. Although in her 93d year Mrs. Atkinson's mental faculties are unimpaired. She is feeble physically, and being unable to walk without assistance requires the services of an attendant night and day. Her eyesight has reached the point where glasses are no longer of use, but she contrives to read without them—as she quaintly puts it, "with a hop, skip and a jump," the deciphered words giving the clew to those which intervene.

To pass in the hall some groping form, carefully feeling the way; or tottering one, leaning upon a cane or clinging to a balustrade for support; to see through open doors white heads bending over books or work; to be confronted at every turn by withered faces and stooping figures, gives a jarring sense to the visitor. As a rule, however, the members of the home illustrate Tennyson's words that "Age is a time of peace, if it be free from pain."

Memorial of Founder's Wife.

The Louise Home, called for Mr. Corcoran's beautiful young wife, whose portrait hangs in one of the reception rooms, was his favorite charity, and until his health gave way he made daily visits to it. His birthdays were always celebrated there, when he appeared as the guest of the ladies. His consideration for them was shown in many ways, and they cherish for him the deepest affection, as they do for Miss Lucy Hunter, a woman of rare loveliness, who was the matron of the institution from its opening until the last few years when her failing health obliged her to resign.

In the early years after its establishment the home was an object of great interest to sightseers, and during one twelve month there were no less than 20,000 visitors. During the same time 100,000 visited the art gallery.

The grounds about the institution extend from Fifteenth to Sixteenth streets in front, and covers at least half a block in the rear. To give the ladies a personal interest in them the founder encouraged them to plant shrubs and flowers from their own old homes, and histories and associations cluster about many of these. Ivy from various parts of the country hail conceals the walls of the building, while the hedge screening the front is made gay during three seasons of the year by the successive blooming of wistaria, honeysuckle and trumpet vine. Two of the trees came from the shores of the Dead Sea, and were brought to Washington by Mr. William Lynch, who was the first to carry the United States flag into the city of Damascus.

OIL DRILLERS TAP A VOLCANO

Slumbering Mountain of Fire Was Found at the Depth of Five Hundred Feet.

By A. J. BURDICK.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 15.—While drilling for oil in the great desert of Southern California known as the "Colorado Desert," an Indio oil company tapped what appeared at first sight to be the infernal regions, but which proved to be a slumbering volcano. The sleeping giant awoke when the drill dropped into his fiery nest, and the result was startling indeed to the drillers.

The drill had reached a depth of but 500 feet, and as it was expected that it would be necessary to go at least twice that depth to find oil, the workmen were not looking for a strike of any kind. It required extreme activity on their part to escape from the derrick when there came rushing up from the well a hissing, roaring stream of steam, gas, hot mud, rocks and brackish water. The volcanic substances shot several hundred feet into the air and fell in a destructive shower about the derrick. The tools were thrown from the hole and the small aperture made by the drill was rapidly enlarged as the roaring torrent continued to rush skyward.

Within the confines of the desert, though several miles from the location of the volcanic oil well, is a region known as "the volcanoes." This tract is more than a mile in extent and contains hundreds of cones and peaks varying from a few feet to more than a hundred feet in height, from which flow hot mud and water, steam and sulphurous vapors. Over the whole region hangs a cloud of steam, and noxious gases fill the air. This tract lies from 200 to 300 feet below the level of the sea, as does the land upon which the Indio Oil Company's well is located. A few miles away rises the towering peak known as Mount San Jacinto, which, though having an altitude of but 10,097 feet above sea level, is the highest mountain in the United States, for its base lies below the level of the sea. The region about this mountain has long been the field of frequent earthquakes, light shocks being felt every few days. As recently as last February one paroxysm was so severe as to cause the loss of six lives.

The general opinion has long prevailed that old San Jacinto was preparing to develop into a volcano. It would now appear that the earth for some distance about is but a crust over a menacing monster. The well of the Indio company still continues to spout its volcanic matter and the earth for many rods about shakes and trembles violently. What the developments will be it is hard to conjecture.

Not many miles from this strange well is the locality known as the "Salt Desert." This is a tract of a thousand or more acres which lies 300 feet below the sea level and has the appearance of a vast field of snow. Over the entire tract lies a bed of salt varying in depth from six to sixteen inches.

Seventeen years ago the Liverpool Salt Company took possession of the tract and began to harvest the salt from this exposed mine.

Since the establishment of its works there 2,000 tons of salt a year have been taken from the field, and yet but ten acres have been worked. As fast as the salt is removed a new crust is formed from salt springs, the water of which is rapidly evaporated by the rays of the sun, which is seldom obscured by clouds and induces a temperature often reaching 120 to 130 degrees. Should a volcano of considerable size and activity develop this valuable plant, together with the villages of Salton, Indio, Walter, Durmid, Frinks, Volcano Springs, Flowing Well and Tortugo, all of which lie below the level of the sea, would be in danger of extermination. The outcome if the volcanic well will be watched with a great deal of interest and anxiety by the residents of those towns.

RUSSIAN PEASANTS PREFER SIBERIA

Penal Country Is Now the Promised Land for Famine-Stricken People.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Dec. 7.—Over 1,000,000 Russian peasants have emigrated to Siberia during the last five years, and the tide is still increasing, partially on account of the extraordinary inducements which the Russian government is offering to attract colonists, but chiefly on account of the general distress among the working classes throughout the czar's domain.

To populate Siberia rapidly, the government is lending to emigrants to that country capital sufficient for their first year without charging them any interest, supplying furniture and farming implements on the "easy payment system" and waiving taxes entirely for the first three years. On these terms about 12,000,000 acres of land have been allotted, chiefly as small farms, and the settlers have been given enough grain and meal to tide them over the first winter, as well as sufficient seed for the first year's sowing.

Agents of the government select laborers from the different agricultural districts of Russia and send them into Siberia to choose land specially adapted to occupation by their communities, after which these representatives return to their native villages and lead parties, often comprising whole families, into the promised land. These pioneers are transported over the new Trans-Siberian railroad at a rate of about 25 cents a head each hundred miles, with free medical attendance and food for the children, old people and the sick at stations along the route.

Already about 260 churches and 120 schools have been built throughout Siberia, and the population of the country is increasing at the rate of 1,000,000 a year. Meanwhile, the condition of the Russian peasantry at home is growing worse and worse. The glowing accounts which have been sent out regarding the harvest are due in part, no doubt, to the carelessness of the Russian officials charged with the task of compiling statistics, but are to a large extent inspired by the government, which is anxious to attract foreign capital to the country. It is true that the Russian exports of cereals have not fallen off, but the explanation of this is that the peasants, though they need their products for their own use, are obliged to market them to get money enough to pay their taxes. The wheat crop of 1901 is smaller by 6 per cent than in the famine years, this being chiefly due to the fact that harvest after harvest is taken from the same soil without fertilizing. Meantime, the population has increased by fully 19 per cent, while the rise in prices of practically all the necessities of life has greatly reduced the purchasing power of the rouble. It is now being prophesied freely that unless the government comes to the rescue the famine of 1901 will be even more severe than those of 1899 and 1900.

A PATRIOTIC SONG BIRD

HOW MARIE DECCA GOT HER NAME.

Marie Decca is considered one of the leading sopranos of the day. Mary Johnstone Smith, whose stage name a Madame Marie Decca, was born in Georgetown, O., but much of her early life was spent with relatives in Covington, Ky.

The Scotch kith and kin of her family, embrace the names of Keith, Craig, Bryant, Key and others of equal note. The author of "Star-Spangled Banner," was a cousin of Judge Sanders W. Johnstone, Decca's father. U. S. Grant was appointed a West Point cadet by Gen. Thomas L. Hamer, the grandfather of Decca.

Decca's passionate love of music developed when she was a mere child. She would gather her playmates together for impromptu concerts, and they would sit around in childish admiration until at length she ceased through sheer weariness.

Her first musical training was received in Washington, D. C. Subsequently she went to Europe and studied for four years in Paris under Mme. Marchesi. She was a conscientious and indefatigable student. Her debut was made in the Covent Garden theater, London, and she scored an undeniable triumph there. She was at once engaged to sing "Queen of the Night," in Mozart's "Magic Flute." For the two seasons following she sang with Her Majesty's Italian Opera Company, her Italian, French and English repertoire embracing some forty operas.

Her voice has the very remarkable range of three octaves, reaching to the phenomenal pitch of F natural in alt. But the sweetness and purity of her voice are even more wonderful than its great compass. For some years after her return from abroad she had a summer home in Harrisburg, overlooking the Susquehanna. During the winters she was generally away keeping concert or opera engagements. When she was home, however, "Villa Decca" was the center of much gayety. Her Friday evenings were prominent features in the social life of the place.

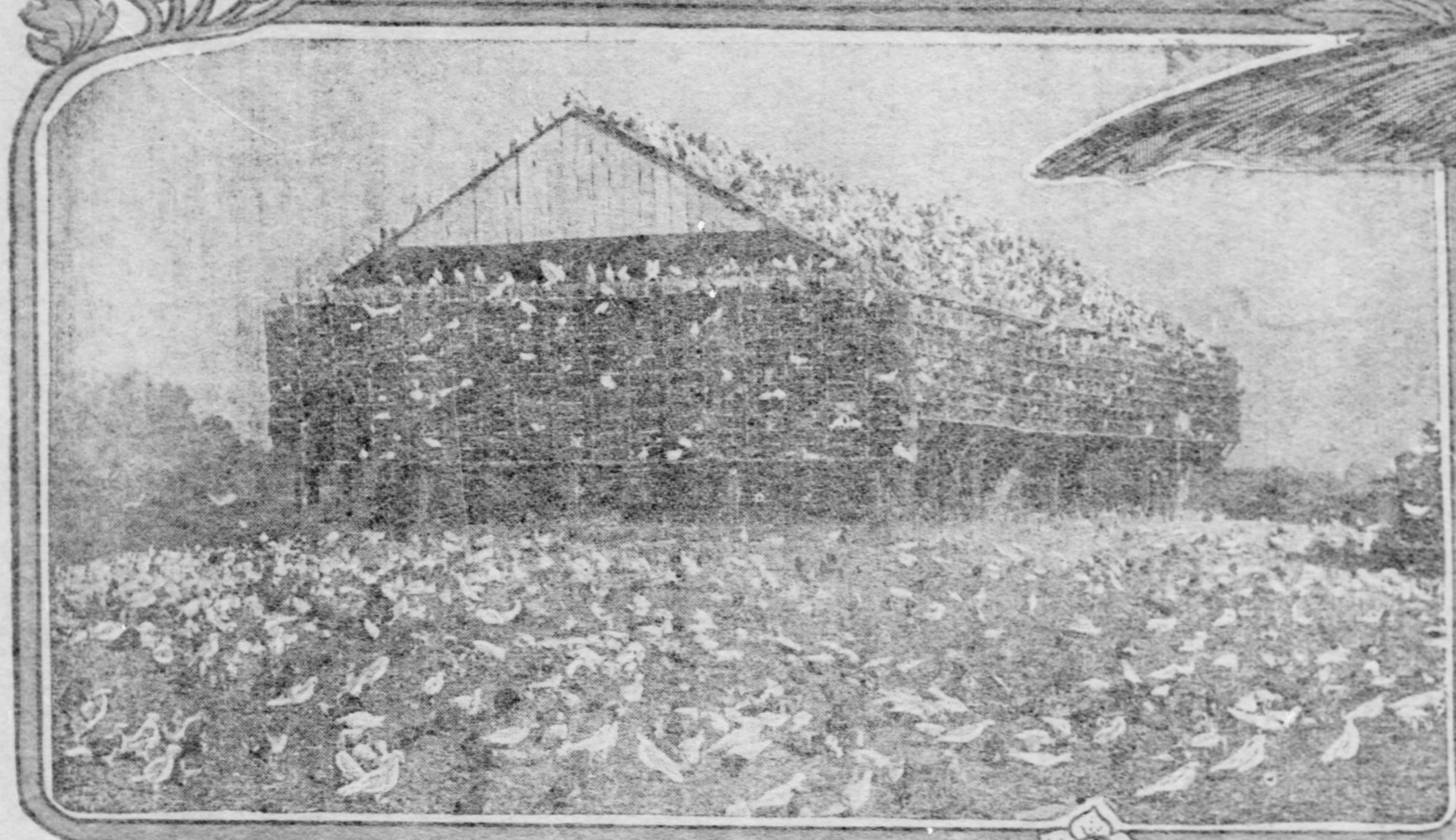
When she was still a pupil abroad one of her professors dedicated a piece of music to her. She noticed that the opening bar contained the notes D E C C A. She remarked upon the fact, and the professor instantly suggested that she adopt it as a nom-du-theater. She subsequently did so, retaining her own Christian name in its French form.

A few years ago she was married to Charles W. Smith of Harrisburg. Shortly after they removed to New York city, where they now reside. Decca's time is filled with her many engagements, but whenever she is at home she is in demand among the G. A. R. and the D. A. R. of New York for patriotic songs. She has frequently been paid as much as $250 for singing "Star-Spangled Banner" before some meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

NO COMPLAINT.

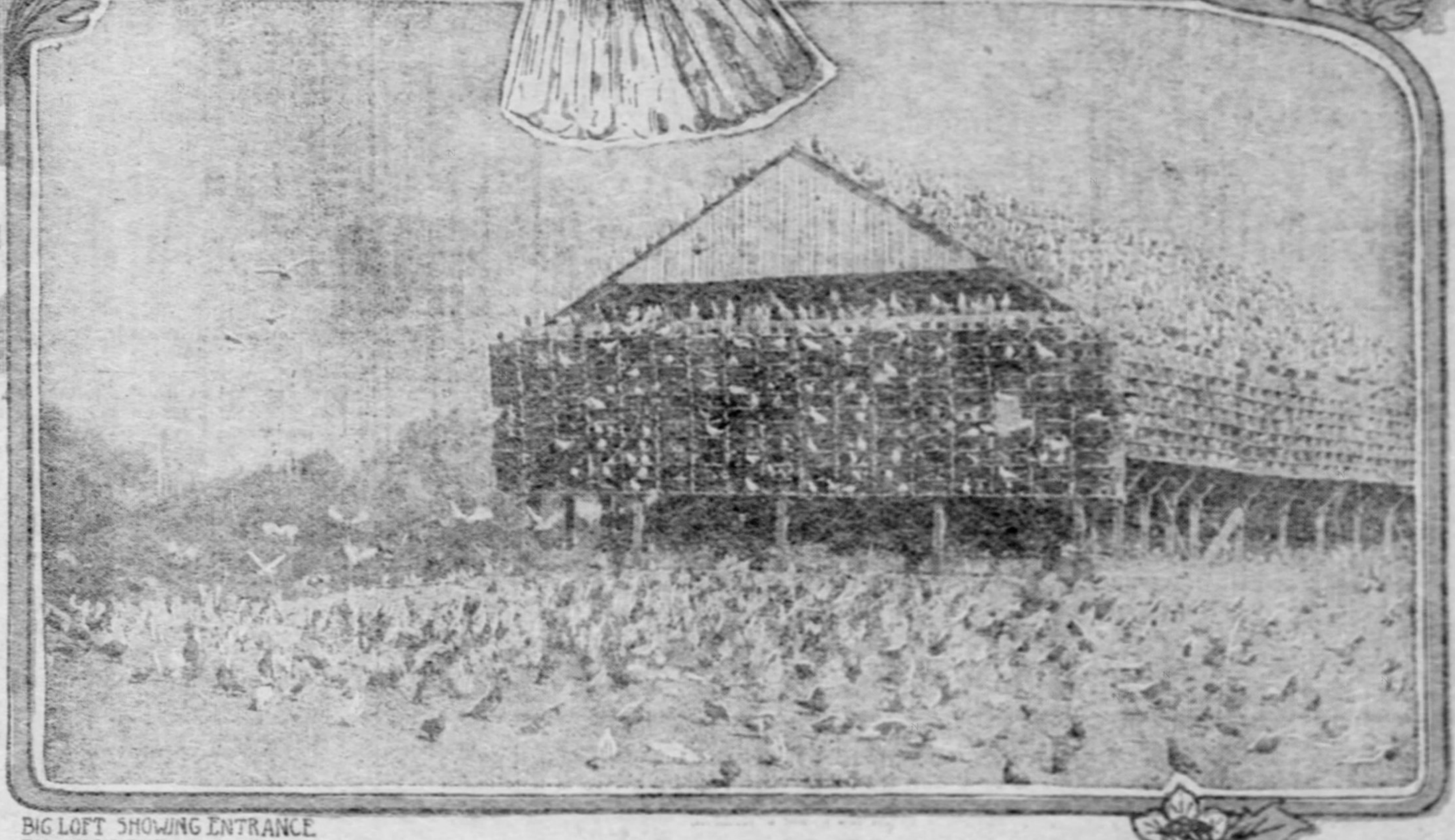
Rain, rain, rain,
All the dreary day,
Still we ain't complainin'
Cause the skies is gray.
If the sun was shinin'
All the livelong time,
We would all be pinin'
For a rainy clime.
Everything looks newer
When the clouds go "way,
Skies is all the bluer,
When they've just been gray.

CALIFORNIA'S UNIQUE PIGEON RANCH



MAIN LOFT. THE BIRDS SUN THEMSELVES IN THE MORNING.

PROPRIETOR. J. G. JOHNSON EXHIBITS A PAIR OF FAT "SQUEALERS" THREE WEEKS OLD.



BIG LOFT SHOWING ENTRANCE BY WHICH PIGEONS GAIN ACCESS TO TIERS OF NESTS.

A FEW YOUNG PIGEONS SUNNING THEMSELVES ON THE BED OF THE STREAMLET RUNNING BY THE RANCH.

By H. M. WRIGHT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Dec. 10.—Here is the most unique ranch in the world. It is a gigantic pigeon farm. It is located in the river bed in the suburbs of Los Angeles, and like many of Southern California's strange industries, it is absolutely the only one of its kind.

This is a new industry in America. Most industries are developed at the cost of many a failure, but no so with this. It has been paying almost from the first.

It is owned by T. Y. Johnson, living in the suburbs of Los Angeles. He started out on a brand new industry in America even now, and it is a giant in size compared with the pigeon ranches of the old world.

Mr. Johnson has 15,000 adult birds in his gigantic lofts.

And they net their proprietor a very comfortable income, indeed.

If allowed to breed uninterruptedly and provided with proper housings and food these pigeons and their offspring would amount to 120,000 birds the first year and 1,000,000 birds the second year.

Business Only Three Years Old.

Three years ago Mr. Johnson purchased eight acres of land in the Los Angeles river bottom. Upon it he constructed a gigantic pigeon loft 24 feet wide, 60 feet long and 18 feet high. This loft is faced on every side of its exterior by 10 tiers of nests. The interior is also devoted to nesting. Eight narrow aisles afford the passageway to the homes of thousands of pigeons. On each side of every aisle the line of nests extends the entire length of the building from floor to ceiling. This immense main loft has 5,000 nests. The nesting places are so overcrowded that many birds nest on the ground.

The ranch was originally stocked with 3,000 birds, 2,000 of which were purchased from one man. These comprised his entire outfit, which at that time occupied the largest pigeon ranch in the world. So remarkably rapid was the increase of these birds—each pair being capable of producing at least six pairs of squabs during the first year—that additional quarters were built, so that now there are six lofts on the ranch, each crowded to its utmost capacity.

When the pigeons are six months old they select their mates and go to nesting. During the late fall, winter and spring there are often as many as 400 dozen squabs produced monthly, though at the present time, being molting season, not over 400 dozens are hatched monthly. On an average 250 dozen squabs are sent to market every month. The market price for squabs varies all the way from $1 50 to $3 per dozen. In Los Angeles about $3 per dozen is the usual market price. During the season when they are scarce squabs sometimes bring as much as $10 per dozen.

Food for the Bird.

The quantity of food consumed by this mighty host of pigeons is enormous. Twelve sacks of screenings, eight sacks of wheat, in addition to a great caldron of boiled meal, are eaten by this extensive family daily. Three or four barrels of stale bread soaked in water are given during the week. It costs $15 a day to feed the pigeons. The main requisite to large, healthy birds and prolific increase is an abundance of food of the proper character.

This gigantic pigeon ranch is conducted upon scientific and systematic lines. All the waste is utilized. The feathers of the 86,000 squabs which have been dressed and marketed during the year are sent to the upholstery departments of great furniture factories. From 12 to 15 wagon loads of guano—as much in each load as two horses can haul—are removed from the ranch every year.

Once every week the lofts are thoroughly disinfected with a solution of carbolic acid sprayed from a large syringe. The nests are also sprinkled with insect powder and sulphur. Early each morning Mr. Johnson or his assistant spreads a good-sized pile of straw about the ranch grounds, so that the young pigeons may find plenty of material at hand for nesting purposes.

Picturesque Pigeon Farm.

The farm is a picturesque sight, especially at feeding time, when the birds swarm the place, picking their way daintily over the ground, a mass of gray and white flutters. Now and then there is a whirr of wings as the birds start suddenly from their lofts and wheel in great spirals over the ranch, finally settling in a dense cloud upon the streamlet in the river bed where they drink and bathe.

"They die sometimes," says Mr. Johnson, as he conducts his visitor over the farm.

"Here's one now. Got diphtheria," and he pulls a three-weeks-old "squealer" from the nest. The bird has a large, swollen neck. The proprietor regards it caressingly for a moment, then seperates the vertebra of the neck with his thumb. Another bird, a "peeper," ten days old, has become badly bruised and must be killed to avoid future misery. Three or four old birds, "died of old age, perhaps," are found lying at the foot of the lofts. Sometimes as many as 25 birds are found dead of a morning. "They all know me; that is, all of the old ones know me," says Mr. Johnson, "and I know a good many of them." True enough, some of the birds will suffer him to catch them, while they are wary of a stranger.

Squabs Eat a Great Deal.

The young birds are filled with an enormous quantity of grain. They seem to absorb it. "I'm trying to raise all white stock," remarks the pigeon rancher, as he selects a large number of dark squabs for the market. "I'm only selling off my dark squabs now. White birds present a better appearance. They look bigger and they sell better. Three years ago my birds were most all dark, but over three-quarters are white now." The squabs are selected in the morning. They are placed in a crate, where they are allowed to remain until evening, at which time they are killed and dressed.

When selecting their homes the male bird takes possession of a nest first. Then the female flies excitedly around making a pretense of finding a better location. As she flies past the various coops containing the males each one tries to coax her to take up her abode with him. When she finally selects a companion he drives her out perhaps three or four times; if she persists in returning they are mated.

In pigeon life the male bird is inclined to be fickle. He has but one mate, yet he does not hesitate to send languishing glances and coo at other lady birds. This is tolerated by his mate, who is always faithful until he gets sick or dies; then she seeks another partner without delay.

The nesting begins when the pigeons are about six months old. It takes 18 days for the two eggs that are laid at a setting to hatch. The male bird divides the time on the nest with his mate, going on duty about 9 o'clock in the morning, giving her an hour or two to fly around, eat, drink and take her bath. Later in the day he takes another turn. The female bird seldom goes far from the nest and is always ready to return at a moment's notice, the more so if she has had her bath. At three weeks the squabs are ready for market and by the time they are fairly out of the way the mother bird is ready to lay more eggs. After the squab begins to fly it falls off in weight and for a period is not readily marketable.

The red-tailed hawk is the worst enemy of the pigeons at this ranch. Next comes rats. But neither of these destroy an appreciable number. A remarkable fact in connection with Mr. Johnson's establishment is that the pigeons never leave the ranch and seldom go beyond the large wire fence that surrounds the yard.

KLETO: MAKER OF GODS

He Cornered the Idol Market and Created Regiments of Divinities Out of Mud.

By RENE BACHE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FROM far-off New Mexico comes news of the death of Kleto, a copper-colored person who, in his peculiar line, was probably the most successful fakir that ever lived. He was known as the "god-maker" of the Cochiti pueblo.

Kleto dwelt at Espanola, on the Rio Grande, about 35 miles northwest of Santa Fe. Ostensibly he was employed as an archaeological investigator—a digger-up of ancient ruins, and a searcher for antiquities. In reality he conducted a manufacturing business, and his output consisted exclusively of gods.

For some time past there has been a large demand for gods in New Mexico. They have cash value and there is never any trouble in finding purchasers. Gentlemen of an archaeological turn of mind have cultivated a fad for ancient divinities carved in stone, or in any other material for that matter, and they cannot get enough of them. The Historical Society of New Mexico, comprising many distinguished antiquarians, owns a collection of twenty odd rough-hewn deities that could not be bought for any amount of money.

Where there is so vigorous a demand, it is natural that there should be a supply. Kleto made it his business to look after the latter end. For more than a dozen years past he has been furnishing gods at a reasonable price, in sizes and patterns to suit the customer. They have varied all the way from a few inches to five and a half feet in height, and the understanding has been that he obtained them by digging in the ruins of extinct and prehistoric pueblo towns—villages, that is to say, which were deserted by the ancestors of the present Pueblo Indians before the early Spaniards arrived in that part of the country.

Kleto's most important customer has been a distinguished amateur in ethnological matters who owns a ranch in the vicinity of Espanola. This gentleman possesses no fewer than 1,600 of the stone gods, his collection being by far the finest in existence; in fact, nothing approaching it is to be found anywhere. It would be more accurate to say that he owned that number of the idols two years ago. Probably he has nearly 2,000 by this time, inasmuch as he has been buying them from Kleto right along ever since.

Kleto was a wonder. Also, he was a hustler; for it took a lot of hard work to turn out the idols fast enough to satisfy the demands of the amateur referred to, the historical society and casual purchasers. All of them were manufactured in Kleto's own workshop at Espanola, with no other assistance than that of his son Anastasio.

The material used for the idols was a grayish volcanic tufa, so soft as to be easily cut with a jack-knife. Indeed, there was so little difficulty in working the stuff that Kleto and his son could turn out three or four stone divinities in a day if rushed. They were of very simple pattern, the arms and legs being merely suggested, while the features were made by poking holes in the end that was meant to represent the face—two holes for the eyes, two close together for the nostrils and a rough slit the mouth.

Being all produced in the same workshop, it is not surprising that these gods should have a marked family resemblance to each other. However, this circumstance is accounted for by the Historical society on the theory that the type of stone deity recognized as the correct thing among the ancient Pueblo Indians had become highly conventionalized. Some of the idols represent various animals, none of them easy to identify, but all of them are declared to belong to the general category of "household gods."

A recent paper on the subject published by the Historical Society of New Mexico remarks ingenuously that such household gods, "seem to have been very numerous before the coming of the Spaniards." It adds:

"The first descriptions that we have of the people and their customs, from any other than a military standpoint, are found in the narrative of the expedition of Antonio de Espago, who entered New Mexico early in 1583. After traveling up the valley of the Rio Grande, for a long distance, they came to a district containing 10 towns situated on both sides of the river. This was in the vicinity of the present pueblo of Isleta. In the course of a very interesting description of the people, we are told that 'Many idols, which the Indians worship, were found in this province; and in every house an oratory was erected for the devil, where he was said to preside, and to which food was carried for him to eat. In various places the Indians had erected chapels dedicated to the devil, in which he was said to recreate and rest himself when he traveled through the country from one town to another. These chapels were handsomely trimmed and painted and represented by pictures, the sun, moon and stars as principal objects of worship."

Two days' journey to the westward another province of 11 towns was found, with 40,000 inhabitants who likewise worshiped idols, and so it was also in other places. So it is obvious that there were great numbers of idols, and the question is, what became of them? The answer, as suggested by the historian above quoted is that the Spanish priests caused the destruction of the old gods of stone and wood. They burned the wooden idols, broke those which were of stone and hanged or whipped the Indians who showed any reluctance to embrace the Christian religion.

He Cornered the God Market.

Thus it is that no idols are found today in New Mexico, except in the prehistoric towns, which were deserted before the Spaniards came. These ancient villages are marked by mounds, and many interesting relics have been recovered from them. Up to date, however, Kleto has monopolized the secret of the sources of supply for idols.

One of the idols in the collection of the Historical society has a sort of crown on its head. "A very intelligent Pueblo Indian," to whom it was shown, "immediately pronounced this to be a crown, and said that the idol was probably the 'centro,' or most powerful one of all, around which ordinary ones were grouped in the religious ceremonials." It is frankly admitted by the historian as an objection to this theory, that "we have nothing to show that the ancestors of the Pueblo Indians knew anything whatever of crowns as insignia of royalty." He admits that "there can be no doubt that the ornamental headdress represented some kind of dignity and authority, which may have been civil, military or ecclesiastical."

It is easy to imagine the quiet wink of the eye with which the "very intelligent Pueblo Indian" turned away after pronouncing the grave opinion cited.

It is an old story that people like to be humbugged, but this illustration of the proposition is certainly remarkable. The alleged idols actually bear fresh marks of chisel and file, and to the trained scientific eye have no look of antiquity about them. Recently, to give variety and help along the market, some of the "freshly discovered" stone gods have been ornamented with pieces of turquoise stuck upon them with wax, and an occasional specimen has been adorned with a string of glass beads.

It is by no means to be supposed that the god-making industry will come to an end with the death of Kleto. His son and assistant, Anastasio, will doubtless continue at the old stand, and the supply of ancient New Mexican idols will be undiminished.

There are plenty of real idols in use among the modern Pueblo Indians, and in their way they are very remarkable, inasmuch as they are used as dolls by the children. Among the Moki and the Zuni such dolls are given to the little ones for the purpose of teaching them in a sort of kindergarten fashion the complicated ritual of the aboriginal religion. Each doll represents a divinity—the goddess of the growing corn, the fire god, the earth god, or what not. Much labor is devoted to the carving of these figurinas by the grown men, who paint them and decorate them elaborately with feathers. On the whole, it seems likely that the idols spoken of by the early Spanish explorers were chiefly of this kind—mere sacredotal doll-babies employed as playthings by the children of the tribes.

MODERN TIPS ON ANCIENT HISTORY

By A. J. BURDICK.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
NO. VI.

It has been said that all things come to him who waits. This is not supposed to mean that all things come to the same person. This "who" is a sort of collective pronoun which embraces the entire waiting community. To one may come wealth and to another the sheriff with an execution. To one may come a feast and to another the butcher with an overdue meat bill and blood in his eye. To one may come fame and to another a circumstance which may lead him to sink his identity under an alias. First and last, however, everything gets distributed around in a generally impartial manner, and it pays to wait quite a while, if you haven't anything else to do, and see what you draw.

Just on the quiet—on the dead, as it were—let me say that those who wait the hardest usually get the hardest luck when the prizes are distributed. Old Cincinnatus hit upon a pretty good plan. He was one of the most practical waiters history mentions. He had been a politician for quite a while and had hung around the legislative halls of Rome till his hair curled—but things didn't seem to come his way. Whenever he tried to arrange the wires to his liking they would get crossed and the current would be grounded or else short-circuited and the fuse burnt out, so old Cin made up his mind to go into the waiting business and see what would come his way.

It was right here that Cin showed his astuteness. Instead of sitting around the corner grocery whittling up soap-boxes and swapping lies with a lot of loafers, he yoked up his oxen and began breaking up the back "medder" where alfalfa was thin, with the result that he raised a good crop of wheat and got the piece seeded down in good shape, and then he started in on the pasture and was tearing up the earth, there when something came to him.

Old Minucius, who with a part of the Roman army had been out quarreling with the Aequians, got caught in a deep valley and surrounded by his foes, and he began yelling for help. Now all the politicians who had been wanting to be "It" all the time Cincinnatus was trying to be "It" too, suddenly came to the conclusion that Cincinnatus was just the man needed in the emergency and they sent a committee out to the plowfield to ask him to come and be dictator till the danger was over.

If Cincinnatus had remained around the capital pulling wires he probably couldn't have been hired to be "It" just at that particular time, but after following the plow around for a few weeks and getting banged in the ribs every time the plow struck a stone, and having the nigh ox get out of the furrow every time he saw a tempting tuft of grass, he was just prime for a shindy with some one or something, so he accepted the office of dictator and that night went out where the enemy was making it warm for Minucius, and he fell upon them and got revenge for all he had suffered at the plow. Then the senate gave him a golden crown, and any Roman history thereafter printed that didn't give him a good sendoff was suppressed and the author publicly hanged.

The lesson to be extracted from this incident of history is that it is well, when engaged in waiting for fame or fortune, to keep a hold on the plow handles that the grocer and meat vender may not wink the other eye when your order is received at their counters.

THE WALTZ.

A wonderful enchantment lies
In soft and dreamy dances,
Especially when sparkling eyes
Updart such soulful glances.
To meet and greet a sweet petite
And ask her for a measure,
To glide and glide from side to side
Is just the height of pleasure.

And when you find an open space
To ease your arm and run her,
And think you read upon her face
How that last step has won her;
To wend and trend from end to end
And turn the charming creature,
To advance askance and chance a glance
Is a delightful feature.

Around to take another twirl
And try some pretty paces,
To navigate a seething swirl
And miss the dangerous places,
On high to fly till, by and by,
You seat her and discover,
"Go way," she'll say, "you may not stay,
I have a steady lover!"

—G. H. BARBOUR.

THE RULE OF THREE.

The rule of three should not perplex
The dull mind or the slow;
As a to b is, c's to x—
That's all you need to know.

In Love's arithmetic we see
The feat's more swiftly done;
As two alone are company
It means subtracting one!

—The K[illegible]

Comic Section of the PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

·MISTER COON·
·PLAYS·GHOST·
AND·TIRED·TOWSER·
·LOSES·A·MEAL·

BILLY BOUNCE

by W. W. Denslow. PART 6.

MENDS HIS PUNCTURE AND IS AS FULL OF HOT AIR AS EVER.

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MR WHITE, FUZZY'S PA, arrives on his Icecycle and looks at the puncture.

Mr White makes Fuzzy mend the puncture while he keeps Billy warm

Billy puts on his suit and delights Mr White with his light and airy ways

Once more. with heart as light as his balloon suit. Billy is off on his journey.

WONDERLAND.

A New Indoor Game.

Margaret's sprained ankle was a serious hurt and refused to get well quickly, so the little girl spent some time in bed at Miss Helen's house. And Christmas was very near! Wouldn't it be dreadful to spend Christmas in bed, away from all the festivities!

Miss Helen came in in cloak and furs. "I'm going out, little girl, but that you shall not be lonely, I've brought you one of my best friends—and probably an old friend of yours in a new dress." Miss Helen laid a box on the bed. "And I shall drive around and tell Ethel and Jack that you are ready to be entertained."

"Thank you," said Margaret brightly, but she still felt doleful as Miss Helen went out. She was even too doleful to see what was in the box until Ethel, with three other girls and Jack and his chums came blustering in, their cheeks bright with the cold winds.

A game, a game—who can invent a game?" called Ethel when they had perched on the bed and chairs and table.

"Silly Baxter!" cried the others. "Here's a chance to prove whether you are really inventive or not."

Cecilia rubbed her forehead thoughtfully. It wouldn't do to fail her friends now.

"Purr up!" called the others.

Cecilia closed her eyes for a minute and putting out her hand accidentally knocked the cover off the box.

"Oh, how pretty!" cried the others, at which she opened her eyes and saw Margaret holding "Alice in Wonderland" in her hands.

"It's only different pictures," said Jack. "I heard Miss Helen talking about the new edition."

"It couldn't be 'Alice' without the pictures," declared Margaret. "I love the pictures as much as I do the book."

"Why, it has pictures," said Brenda Lee.

"But they're not the same ones I love," declared Margaret.

"Well, I heard Miss Helen say they are clever," said Jack. "They're done by the man who makes all those funny pictures—Peter Newell, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes; he makes live hair brushes and pitchers and wagons, and rakes and things, I remember!" cried Brenda.

"But what's the game?" asked Margaret.

"It's a game with forfeits," said Cecilia. "You can be 'Alice,' Margaret—you are to read the story aloud—take whatever chapters you please. Then give each one of us three names of animals or people from the chapters, and when the names are mentioned the boy or girl who owns them must do as nearly as possible what the book says; if there isn't anything to be done get up and turn around quickly. Any hesitation or mistake will mean a forfeit. If you are mentioned by any other name or if anything belonging to the name is mentioned you must do your little act, and whenever Alice's name is mentioned all must change seats." Cilly went on, "except Alice, who must lie still in bed."

The children all laughed and Margaret took the book to find a good place to begin. She felt a little bashful about reading before her friends, but she knew "Alice in Wonderland" so well that she felt more at ease with it than with some other books.

"If I don't read well you must excuse it," she began, "because all the pages have funny border pictures that I may have to stop and look at."

She selected the chapter about Pig and Pepper to commence with, and gave out these characters from that and the two following chapters, with Cecilia's help:

"The queen," "the duchess," "the baby," "the cook," "Cheshire Cat," "Hatter," "March hare," "dormouse," "white rabbit," "knave of hearts," "king of hearts," "Bamings." When the names had been all given out Cecilia explained that the "Cheshire cat" must grin each time he was mentioned, the "baby" must cry, the "dormouse" sleep, etc.

They were all fond of the story, as is everyone, young and old, and they entered into the fun of it thoroughly. Of course, there were lots of forfeits to pay. They were just starting in on another chapter, with new characters, when Miss Helen returned. She named the forfeits, some of which were to repeat verses from "Alice in Wonderland."

"Did my pretty new book suggest the name?" she asked. "What do you think of it?"

"We think it's a perfectly beautiful book," answered Ethel looking at the dainty white and gold cover, "and we'd all like to have one—but, Miss Helen, we think we love the old pictures best."

"I wanted to cry at first, when I saw them, explained Margaret, "but now I like them. It's the same Alice, and the same duchess, and the same white rabbit, and—and—I think Mr. Newell must have been there."

"So do I," said Miss Helen heartily, and then she produced a big box of candy, which made an acceptable ending to the game and to the afternoon.

WHAT THE ALLEGHENY GAMBLERS MIGHT TURN TO—

PLACES LIKE HERRS ISLAND MAY PROVE CONGENIAL TO THOSE WHO PREFER THE SKIN GAME.

GREAT OPPORTUNITIES IN THE GRAFTING GAME CAN BE FOUND IN THE COUNTRY.

AN OPEN FIELD TO THE PROFESSION

AS DRILL MASTERS. THEY ARE GOOD AT KEEPING THE POLICE IN LINE.

EXPERTS AT STACKING THE DECK CAN FIND OPENINGS AS ROUSTABOUTS

BOYS' AND GIRLS' OWN PAGE

"The Night Before Christmas."

A LITTLE PLAY FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

BY CAROL BRADFORD.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Scene: An office in Clausland. A typewriter is clicking merrily and two clerks are calling off numbers and articles, thus: First clerk, "One Noah's ark." Second clerk, "One Noah's ark, right." First clerk, "Two doll houses." Second clerk, "Two doll houses, O. K." Etc., etc.

CHARACTERS:

Santa Claus—Dressed as usual.

Mrs. Santa Claus—Dressed for indoors with apron and cap.

Clerks—Everyday clothes. They may be either boys or girls.

Sally—Ragged dress.

Tony—Night dress.

It will be necessary to have a big bag for Santa Claus, all the toys you can find to put in it, also a typewriter if you can get one.

Curtain rises, showing typewriting girl at her machine, and two clerks at desk. Typewriter leaves her machine and goes over to desk.

Typewriter: Well, here's the mail unopened. I wonder where Santa Claus can be. And Mother Santa Claus, too, is late this evening. Perhaps I had better open these letters.

First Clerk: Yes, yes. Tomorrow will be Christmas, and tonight is the very busiest time of the year. Santa will be rushed.

(Typewriter tears letter open and reads aloud.)

Typewriter: Dear Santa Claus—Please I've been a very good boy, and I want an automobile and an electric railway, a pony and cart and a bicycle. If you can't give me all of these, please leave out the bicycle for I can borrow Bob's. Yours truly, BENNY BUNKER.

Well, well, well, Benny doesn't want much, does he? This one is printed:

Dear Sandy Claus—Please put a long-eared puppy and a white rabbit in my stocking. TEDDY TRIMBLE.

Dear Santa Claus—After you get through talking presents to the rich little girls and boys, will you please bring my brother, Tony, a tin horn. He won't mind if it's bent a little, and some of the paint worn off, if only it will make a noise. You needn't bother about me, for I can make believe. Lovingly yours, SALLY DANE.

Bless me, Santa must see that himself. Here's another one asking only for candy. He'd better have a night mare, too, don't you think?

(Stamping and bells heard outside. The door opens quickly and in comes Santa Clause, followed by his jolly wife.)

All: Good evening, good evening, Santa, and Mrs. Santa.

Both: Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!

Santa: We will have to work tonight as never before, for there are more children in the world now than ever before. Just suppose a comet should run into my sleigh, set it afire and tumble me into the ocean. Who would carry on business then?

Mrs. Santa: I should do my best. Come—come—husband, don't waste time in joking. We've work to do.

Santa: Pleasure, my dear, pleasure.

Mrs. Santa: Well and isn't pleasure work oftentimes, and work always pleasure?

Santa: Where's my pack?

First Clerk: We'll get it. (Two clerks go outside and bring in an immense bag which should be stuffed with paper in the middle and have toys on top.)

Second Clerk: Here is the drum for Charlie, who lives in the little brown house. (Puts it in bag.)

First Clerk: Here's a gun for the boy who lives in that top flat.

Typewriter: Here's a baby doll. Who is this for?

Santa: Isn't it marked? It must be left over. Are there any letters?

Typewriter: Yes, Oh, yes. Listen to little Sally's, can't you take her something?

Santa: (Reading the letter in an undertone to Mrs. Santa.) Bless my soul! She doesn't want anything but an old tin horn for her lame little brother. Why, bless my soul!

Mrs. Santa: (Wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron.) We must look after these children, husband.

Santa: Put the address down, my dear. (Mrs. Santa pulls a little note book from his pocket and writes then puts it back.) I must be off or I'll never make the rounds. (Clerks pile other toys on top of the bag, and help raise it to Santa's back.)

CURTAIN.

Second scene: Poorly furnished room, lighted with lamp. Sally Dane sitting and sewing beside a sofa or bed on which lies Tony, who is asleep.

Sally: I must hurry, hurry, hurry or I won't get Tony's jacket mended before midnight, and my eyes are so sleepy now. Suppose, just suppose, there really should be a Santa Claus and my letter should reach him! I wonder if he would be angry—but no, Santa Claus couldn't be angry, if there is a Santa Claus. I wonder—if—there—(falls asleep). Sleigh bells heard outside, a door opens and Santa Claus peeps in, then comes in stealthily.

Santa: Quite a nuisance not to come down a chimney. This new-fangled way of going Christmasing is not to my taste. I was made for a chimney. Hello, here they are. I believe I must have overlooked them in bygone years. But I will make up now. (Takes toys from his pack and arranges about chair on which Tony's stockings are hung conspicuously.) There, I have given them a lot but I know the rich children will be much happier to know that a large supply is given to the poor. (Gathers up his bag, now about quarter empty, and stopping a minute to smooth Sally's and Tony's hair, he goes out. Silence for about two minutes, then Tony awakes and slowly discovers the toys. He leans over and touches Sally, who wakes with a start. They both delightedly gaze at them, and then steal toward the chair.)

Tony: And you said there was no Santa Claus!

Sally: I was mistaken, dear. There is a very generous Santa Claus.

Story of Dot and Tot...

Their Visit to the Wonderful Valley of the Storks.

L. FRANK BAUM, who is the first American to win recognition as an author of fairy tales, and whose name is already known and loved by children throughout the nation, has given the youngsters this year a charming story entitled "Dot and Tot of Merryland," which we predict will be a worthy successor of "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz" and "Father Goose."

Dot and Tot, who are characteristic American children, find themselves helplessly adrift in a boat, and passing through a dark tunnel concealed in the face of a cliff come unexpectedly upon the entrance to the Seven Valleys of Merryland, guarded by a remarkable personage called The Watchdog of Merryland. Escaping this amiable creature, the children drift down the river and pass through each of the Seven valleys, finding on the way a succession of marvels that will enrapture all children, and make even grown folks long to visit Merryland and its valleys of endless delights.

One of the valleys—the third—is such a strange and dreamy conceit that we have obtained permission of the publishers, the George M. Hill Company of Chicago, to print Mr. Baum's description of it:

CHAPTER IX. THE THIRD VALLEY.

Soft strains of sweet and soothing music fel upon the ears of the children as the boat glided silently through the arch that led into the Third Valley. Then the jagged rocks surrounding them melted away in the rear, and they passed into a country that lay peaceful and smiling under the pleasant rays of the sun.

At first Dot thought the entire valley was carpeted with soft, white plush, but afterward she found it was a silken moss which grew thickly everywhere. There were a few trees, with wide-spreading branches, and upon these grew beautiful flowers that filled the air with delicate perfume; but in most places the valley, which was shaped like a great cup with gently sloping sides, was open to the warm rays of summer sunshine which flooded it.

The entire scene was pretty to look upon; but what made the children's eyes open wide with wonder was the sight of hundreds of little, naked babies lying about upon the soft moss. They were waving their dimpled arms about, kicking out their chubby feet, or holding their tiny fists in their mouths while they cooed and crowed in a very happy and contented way. The breeze that blew gently through the trees made the music Dot and Tot heard; but the strains were soft and low, and seemed like a lullaby to hush the babies to sleep.

Some of these little ones were sleeping as the boat drew near, and they looked cozy and comfortable as they lay curled up on the moss; but others were wide awake and full of playfulness, while none of them cried or fretted or seemed a bit cross.

The babies were not the only inhabitants of this strange valley, however. Walking among them were several long-legged, solemn-looking storks, pure white in color, with splashes of black upon their wings. They appeared to act as nurses or guardians of the babies, and every now and then one of them would fill a bottle with sweet milk from the fountain and place it beside a baby that acted as if it might be hungry. The fountain stood in about the center of the valley, and sent many sprays of new milk into the air whence it fell in graceful curves into a big basin of pure white marble. The nursing bottles were kept on a wide shelf at the edge of the fountain, where they were handy for the storks to use.

While Dot and Tot were looking at the strange sights of this valley, which was so different from the others they had seen, their boat drifted close to the shore, and one or two of the storks came down to wish," replied the stork in a kindly voice.

So the children stepped out upon the bank and fastened their boat, that it the river bank and looked at them curiously with their bright eyes.

Then one of the big, long-legged birds asked: "You are too old to become babies again."

"Oh, we're not babies," said Dot earnestly. "We're quite grown up. And we came here because we could not help it. In a few minutes we will go away again into the next valley."

"Oh," said the stork, "very well."

"Isn't that milk I see in the fountain?" asked the child, after a little pause.

"Certainly, it is," answered the stork; "we feed the babies with it."

"Could—could I have a drink of it?" asked Dot, who was thirsty from eating so much candy.

"Why, bless the child! Of course you can. We have plenty and to spare. Come on shore at once, but be careful not to step on the babies."

"I want a drink, too!" cried Tot, who had been so much astonished to hear a bird speak that he had remained silent until now.

"You may both drink as much as you might not float away without them. Then, taking each other's hands, they followed the stork over the silken moss to the fountain.

There were no cups, so Dot and Tot drank from the bottles; but they thought it the most delicious milk they had ever tasted.

While Dot was drinking she happened to look up into the sky, and smoothing she saw there made her utter a cry of surprise. A fleecy, flower-like bulb was floating, lightly as thistle-down, high in the air, and seemed to be slowly dropping into the valley.

"What is it?" asked the girl, wonderingly.

"That?" answered the stork, turning its head sideways so that its round, black eye could look at the sky; "Why, that's a baby-blossom, to be sure."

"And what is a baby-blossom?" inquired Dot.

"Wait a moment, and you will see," replied the stork.

Slowly and gently the white object floated downward, and even as Dot and Tot watched it, the fleecy blossom sank back upon the moss a few feet from where they stood. Then one white leaf unfolded, and another, and still another, until there was lying in the center of the flower a beautiful baby, fast asleep. While the children looked upon this sight, hushed and silent at the wonder of it, the leaves of the blossom faded away and disappeared, while the new baby rolled over and opened wide its big, blue eyes.

"It will be hungry after the long journey," said the old stork, and, filling a bottle at the fountain, the bird carried it in its long bill to the baby and began to feed it, crooning at the same time the following verse:

Hushaby, lullaby,
Sweet flower from the sky;
Glad be thy dreams, for thy
Life lies before thee,
Soon shalt thou be at rest,
Soon fondled and caressed,
Pressed to the mother's breast,
Who will adore thee.

The baby looked up at the stork, smiled sweetly and then closed its eyes in sleep while Tot, who had watched this scene with much interest, asked in a low voice:

"Do all the babies come from the sky?"

The old stork did not seem to hear him; but another bird, which was busily filling nursing bottles at the fountain, replied:

"Certainly they do."

"I should think it would get crowded," said practical Dot, "for here comes another blossom."

"Two of 'em!" added Tot, looking upward.

Indeed, two more of the baby blossoms were seen floating down from the clear, blue sky, and the children watched them until they settled upon the white moss and opened their leaves, setting free two more rosy, new-born babes.

The stork at the fountain was now singing an odd little song in a soft, cooing voice, and as Dot listened she caught the following words:

Coo-oo-oo, Coo-oo-oo!
Babies are born ev'ry minute, 'tis true.
Babies are best when they're chubby and new;
Most anybody will want one or two;
Some people willingly take quite a few,
Here comes another! for babies are due
To fall when they're fresh and tender and new
Coo-oo-oo, Coo-oo-oo!
Babies are blossoms that fall like the dew.

Just then the older stork, which seemed to be the chief of the nurses, came forward toward the fountain and said to another of the birds:

"'It is time to take one of the babies into the world. They are coming quite fast today, and we must make room for the new ones."

"Very well," answered the other. They walked among the babies until they came to one quite big and strong, which was lying fast asleep. This baby the stork picked up very tenderly and placed upon the other bird's back, twining its little arms around the long, soft neck, to which it clung tightly.

Then, spreading its great wings, the stork flew into the air, bearing the baby gently, and sailed over the edge of the valley into the world beyond, where it disappeared from view.

"That is the way we keep our valley from getting crowded," said the old stork.

"Do you suppose," asked Dot, "that I lived here once, when I was a baby?"

"Probably," answered the bird. "But, of course, I cannot remember all the babies, especially after they grow big."

"Oh, of course not," exclaimed the girl.

"Course not," said Tot; "too many of 'em."

"Now, if you will excuse me, I'll feed the two babies who have just arrived," said the motherly old stork; and so the children watched it and the other storks for some time, and admired the gentle way in which they tended the babies and heard again and again the crooning song:

"Hushaby, lullaby,
Sweet flower from the sky."

Which always seemed to have the effect of sending the babies to sleep.

Having taken one more drink at the fountain and said good-bye to the kind storks, Dot and Tot returned to their boat.

As they pushed it out into the stream, Dot asked the stork that stood watching them:

"What is in the next valley?"

"Oh," the queen of all Merryland lives there," answered the bird, "for that is the fourth valley, and lies in the center of the seven."

Then, with a feeling of awe at their approach to the queen who ruled all this wonderful land, the children turned their eyes anxiously toward the fourth archway. But as the boat drifted through its entrance, Tot looked back into the valley they were leaving and noticed another baby blossom floating down from the sky, while the voice of the stork sang softly:

"Coo-oo-oo, Coo-oo-oo!
Babies are born ev'ry minute, 'tis true."

This is but one of the seven valleys, and in the other Dot and Tot find more wonderful things than most children have ever dreamed of. The queen of Merryland, who adopts the little voyagers, is one of the loveliest characters ever created to charm childish hearts, and throughout the book Mr. Baum has given his versatile imagination full play.

Dot and Tot will establish a lifelong friendship with every reader within five minutes after the beautiful book is opened, and their names will, doubtless, live for all time with the other classic heroes of childhood.

The book is beautifully illustrated throughout by W. W. Denslow, who illustrated "Father Goose" and "The Wonderful Wizard of Oz." The cover design is also from Mr. Denslow's pencil. The illustrations are printed in three colors on especially tinted paper, and on the whole the book presents an appearance that is seldom equaled.

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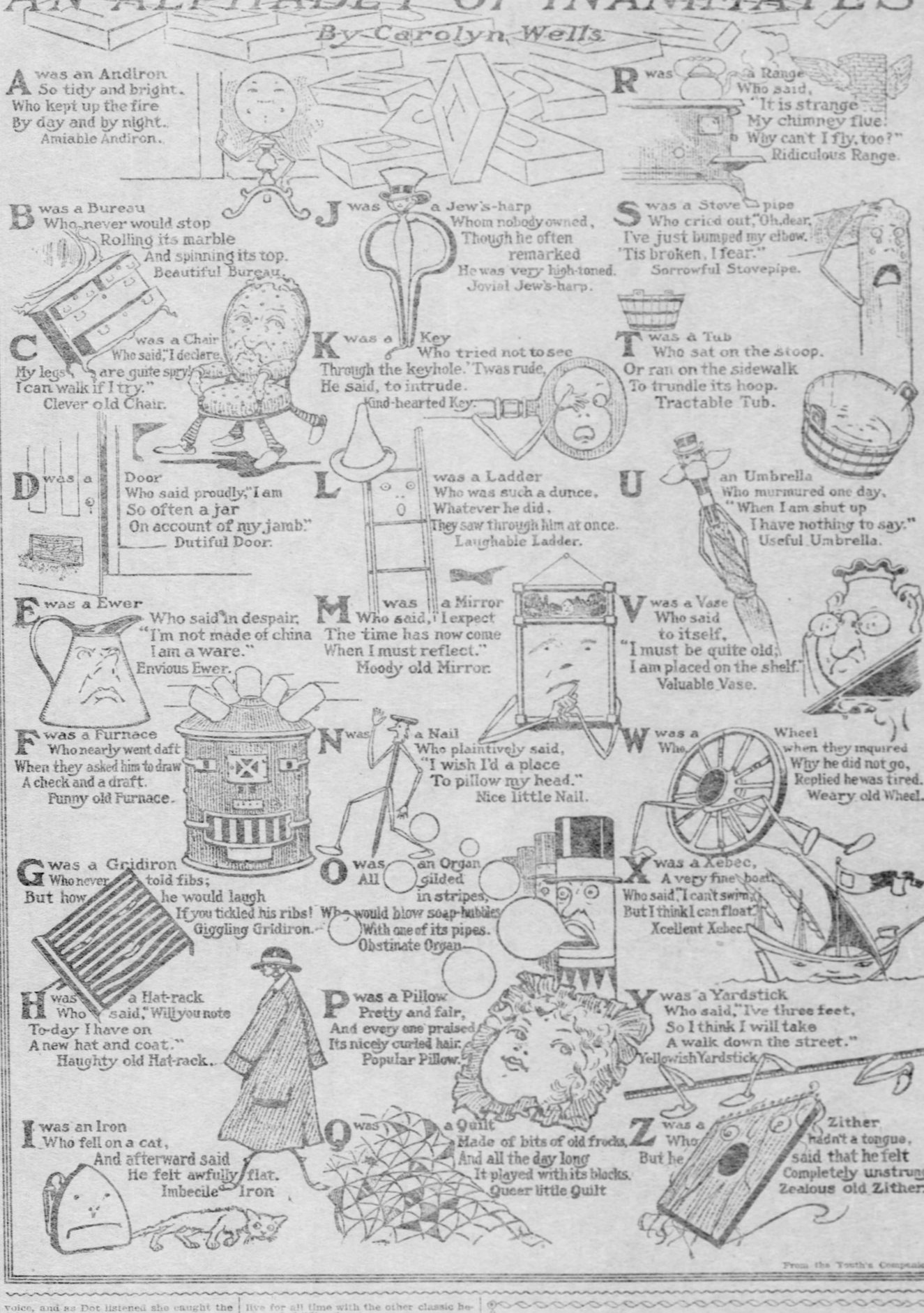
ILLUSTRATION FROM "DOT AND TOT."

AN ALPHABET OF INANIMATES

By Carolyn Wells.



From the Youth's Companion.

ANTS THAT RIDE HORSEBACK.

Siamese Sluggards May Learn from Them. How to Get Along in the World.

A French explorer, M. Charles Mefssen, in traveling through Siam not long ago, observed a species of small gray ants which were new to him.

These ants were much engaged in traveling; they lived in damp places and went in troops. To his surprise, he noticed among them from time to time an occasional ant which was much larger than the others and moved at a much swifter rate, and each of these larger ants, says Pearson's Weekly, always carried one of the gray ants on its back. This discovery led him to watch their movements closely.

He soon saw that while the main body of gray ants was always on foot, they were accompanied by at least one of their own sort mounted on one of these larger ants. He mounted and detached himself now and then from the line, rode rapidly to the head, came swiftly back to the rear and seemed to be the commander of expedition.

The explorer was satisfied, from his observation, that this species of ant employs a larger ant—possibly a drone of the same species, though he had no means of proving this—as we employ horses to ride upon, though scarcely more than one ant in each colony seems to be provided with a mount.

It is known that some ants maintain others in their service as servants or slaves. Certain warrior ants of South America confine their own physical efforts to raiding and plundering, while all the ordinary offices of life are performed for them by servants. The little gray ants of Siam appear to be a more industrious race, though they appreciate the convenience of having a "man on horseback" among them.

EUGENE FIELD.

By Mrs. Henry A. Phillips.

Enshrined in the hearts of our people there lives,
Undimmed by time's storm or care or strife,
Grandly illumined on memory's page
Earth's greatest achievement, a noble life.
No slowing tribute need we give,
Enduring long his fame shall stand;
From children's lips his praise shall fall
In distant climes and native land.
Each day some parent's saddened heart,
Longing for one whose years were few,
Draws deeper meaning from his words:
Our "Little Boy Blue."

A few of the Playthings of Children of the Poor

BY MABEL L. EATON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

It does not always take money to "make the mare go." Indeed very often in the city streets you may see two boys making "shank's mare" go with one roller skate apiece. It is rare, good fun, too. Two comrades with a pair of skates between them have more genuine sport than a lonely boy with a whole pair to himself. It only takes one roller skate, to use as a sled, on which to sit and slide down a long paved hill. It is a narrow toboggan, to be sure, but the sons of the poor are skillful in balancing themselves on "the ragged edge of nothing," and when the shoes and trousers are worn out any way, there is really no serious damage done if they do come to grief. Taste with the pavement.

There are few boys are few, rich or poor, who cannot afford to sport one roller skate.

Have you ever thought of the possibilities of a wooden soap box? If you have not all you have to do is to walk through a street which is plentifully besprinkled with children to fully appreciate what a bonanza such a box is. Fitted with four small wooden wheels and a tongue, it may be used as an express wagon, a wood cart, or a baby carriage. It may also serve the purpose of a music box if the wheels can only be made to squeak loud enough.

Many a little daughter of the poor has a very precious plaything that many a little daughter of the rich envies her—a real live baby brother or sister! Oftentimes such a plaything becomes a very serious occupation to a little ten-year-old sister, but even if the live doll is more trouble than a Paris doll would be, his little ways are much more cunning, his tears are genuine, and so is his laughter. He soon manages to say more than "Papa" and "Mama," and at a tea-party his appetite does not have to be feigned.

Then, too, there is so much comfort in a rag doll, a clothespin doll, or a paper doll. The very poorest child can get hold of a fashion sheet or an advertising circular from which she may cut whole families of dolls.

The other day three little street girls were having such a lovely time! One of them was "Mrs. Vanderbilt," another was "Mrs. Gould" and the third was "Mrs. Rockefeller." Mrs. Vanderbilt made her home in the area, Mrs. Gould on the steps, while Mrs. Rockefeller had a space marked off in chalk around a lamp post. They called on each other most cordially, walking from one house to the other as "their carriage horses had all gone to the horse show." Mrs. Vanderbilt said "she couldn't trust her only precious child with a servant, so she carried her with her on her round of calls. Her "only precious child" was a perfectly adorable rag doll, made by stuffing a stocking clear to the toe and wrapping round it an old shawl. The toe of the stocking was the head of the child and was guiltless of eyes, nose, mouth or ears, and the whole make-up was pitifully dirty; but Mrs. Gould and Mrs. Rockefeller were far too polite to see any defects in the child. They kissed it ardently, spoke of "its lovely sky-blue eyes" and "its golden hair." It would have been fun to have stopped and played with them, but who could summon up courage to introduce one—one's self to such notables?

To the son of the city poor the gutter, when there chances to be water in it, serves as canal, wading river and ocean. With an ocean steamer, made of a single chip, tossed hither and thither on the "raging foam," the lads spend many joyful hours. When the water fails there is fire. If they can only find an old tin or iron oven, their happiness is complete. Beneath it a raging fire can soon be built, where they toast their toes and fingers and something to eat. The pleasures of a real bonfire are inexhaustible. First there is the fun of getting the fuel. When every stick and sliver that can be found is usually necessary for family fuel, it takes a long time to find and accumulate enough for a sizable bonfire. A whole barrel is a treasure that makes the eyes glow and the hearts beat high in anticipation. Then, even with the fuel collected, the law has to be considered. There are only certain times and certain places where the city boys can enjoy a bonfire to the full. Election night is the great bonfire night for both city and country boys.

The five things in the parks are the playthings of the city poor. What need has one of a mechanical squirrel that will go only when he is wound up, when one can go into the park, and by merely tapping a stick on the hard walk, have a score or more of the live squirrels chasing each other all about?

The child of the country, whether his parents be poor or not, can never be poor in playthings. All out-doors is free to him. There are mud pies, snow men, sea-saws, water wheels, acorn cups and saucers, burdock-burr furniture, all free for the making. There are pets and wild birds and animals to watch, there is space and air and sunshine, coasting and skating, the very thought of it makes one homesick.

Much happiness can be gotten out of very cheap toys, balls and marbles and home-made tops, but the greatest gift to any child is fancy, and that cannot be bought with gold. They say the fairies hide it in the cradle.

Teddy's Views on Dress Reform.

I have so many things to keep, my pockets almost burst;
If I were taller to the boys I'd make the pockets first.
I'd sew the seams with wire thread, and with a little saw
I'd fasten on each button, with a nail to screw it on.

HINTS FOR XMAS

By BELLE MOSES.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

When Christmas comes, one naturally thinks of all sorts of fun, and gifts are scattered everywhere in the true Christmas spirit. The shops are filled with everything to attract, and everyone, from the oldest to the youngest, is bent on giving something to somebody. But it goes without saying, that the gifts that are most appreciated are those where time and thought and dainty handiwork far outweighs the mere spending of money. Boys and girls are apt to lose their heads in the mass and whirl of Christmas shopping and it is to them that we drop a few useful and practical hints before the money-boxes are opened and the savings dwindle, and the suggestions which the busy and anxious boys and girls find here may help them over some knotty places.

And just now a word about the boys. In the making of Christmas gifts it seems rather hard that they should not have a hand. The idea that any boy can make doll's furniture and picture frames, and carve paper cutters and brackets and other things, is a mistake; only a boy with a special mechanical turn can do this, and he is one in a hundred. A boy with a sharp knife and a good measuring rule can be of material assistance, especially if he has a straight eye, for skill will soon come.

Here, for instance, is a pretty cardwork basket: Take a square of good stiff cardboard, about 12 inches each side; Daisy and Tom can make this together. Now then, Tom, see that your cardboard is even in every way, and be sure and keep a sharp, hard pencil near by to mark distances; figure 1 is the square of 12 inches; from each corner measure 3 inches, draw light pencil marks; connecting them as in diagram, mark off one and a half inches from each corner, and draw dark lines as in diagram, the dark lines, you will notice, are very much in the shape of the maltese cross. Now, Tom, put your marked cardboard on a level work table and cut out on the dark lines, using your ruler and your sharp knife. Figure 2 is what you will have ready to hand over to Daisy, first running your knife lightly over the dotted lines to bend the basket into shape without breaking it so that you do not cut through. Daisy must have some good paste and some stiff white paper, to paste together each pair of diagonal sides which will shape the basket. Then cover the outside with fancy silk or cretonne, as neatly as you can, pasting carefully and joining the sides with sewing silk the same color. This basket must have a lining of thinner cardboard, which Tom can cut out, four pieces like figure 3 for the sides, and a square piece for the bottom. All of these pieces have a layer of wadding, and are then covered with pretty contrasting shades of silk or sateen, and on each of the four sides there must be little gathered pockets with elastic run through to hold them in place. Be sure to handle your paste without smearing your work; keep a damp towel near at which to wipe your hands. The bottom lining is put in last of all and the basket can have bows of ribbon on each corner, which would make it more attractive.

Figure 4 shows the completed basket.

Pretty whisk brooms may be made of good quality rope, three strands in thickness; cut it in lengths of half a yard, begin to braid it six inches from the ends, and braid it six inches toward the other ends, fold the braided portion over, and fasten tightly together to form a handle, this tie with a bow of pretty ribbon. Then comb out the loose ends of the rope until they are soft and fluffy, and cut off to the required length with a pair of sharp scissors.

Tom can make pretty cardboard picture frames; if he buys one of those pretty white ones at the stationer's as a guide he can easily learn how to design a number of odd shapes.

Indeed, did space permit, a dozen more suggestions could be jotted down, whereby our girls and boys could be saved much unnecessary worry and expense this Christmas time, and hereby more pleasure with their simple gifts than if they were worth their weight in gold.

Made a Dull Boy Smart.

Once upon a time a stern father called his son to him: "Child," he said "you are walking in the way of stupidity, instead of pursuing the path of intelligence. You are neglecting your books and allowing your mind to sink into dullness. I must do something to awaken in you a realization of your error. Go to the orchard and bring to me a switch as long as your arm and no smaller than your little finger."

The boy went as directed, and after he returned he and his father were alone in the attic for several minutes.

Moral.—There is more than one way to make a boy smart.

No Flat'ry boy! an honest man can't live by't;
It is little smoothing art, which knaves
Use to cajole and soften fools withal.

THE APPROACH OF CHRISTMAS.

When the first day of December comes a-creepin'
An' round again
There's a sort of Christmas feelin' in the air,
When mother gets to makin' things she'll never let us see,
A-hidin' 'em behind her in her chair.
The stores get on a festive look, with evergreens and with toys,
And every snowy hemlock that I see
Seems to sort of sigh and shiver as if it tried to say,
"I do not want to be a Christmas tree."

A BABY WHO MIGHT GET THREE THRONES

This little boy, born May 8, 1901, might be King of Bavaria, Great Britain and Portugal but for three "ifs." He is the son of Prince Rupert, who is a grandson of the Regent of Bavaria. Also the mad King of Bavaria, also the Regent, and in course of time this baby, will succeed. Then he would be King of Great Britain if the right of his father's mother, Maria Theresa of Este, were allowed, for she is descended from King Charles I., whereas King Edward is descended from that monarch's sister, Prince Rupert married in July, 1900, the Duchess Gabrielle in (not of) Bavaria, whose mother is directly descended from the pretender to the Portuguese throne. The baby would then be King of Portugal if the claim of his mother's mother were allowed.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Story Page

The Mystery of Graslov

By ASHLEY TOWNE.

(Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Ethrington.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER I.

The Father and the Lover of an American Girl.

THE great Transsiberian railway had progressed so far to the eastward as the Obi, and trains carrying soldiers, convicts, sightseers, railway constructors, laborers and supplies, with some goods for trade with Manchuria, ran from Moscow.

The possibilities of this immense line of railway made the people of European Russia gasp. It opened up such a prospect of trade as they had never dreamed of. It gave them a speedy entrance into a region of their domain the crossing of which had formerly occupied months and involved much hardship.

What a change there was from the old sledges or foot trains of convicts to the swiftly moving cars that were drawn by the puffing, screaming locomotives, at once a source of delight and terror to the people whose territory they crossed!

Among those who had made this change so remarkable a success was James Gordon, an American engineer, who had charge of much of the advance work of the road.

Gordon was a typical American, ready to go anywhere to build a railway so long as the pay was sufficient to make it an object for him to take his daughter with him.

For Frances Gordon was her father's companion, secretary and comfort.

Left motherless at an early age, she had been brought up by strict aunts till she revolted. Her father had been surveying a route across New Mexico for a new road, fondly and longingly thinking of his daughter in her far-away home in New York, when, lo, the young lady herself, then aged nineteen, put in an appearance mounted on a broncho and accompanied by a half-breed guide, to whom she spoke in so authoritative a tone that he bowed before her slightest wish in abject obedience. Since that day Frances Gordon was to be found wherever her father was.

A year and a half after they had finished the work in Mexico they journeyed together to Russia, where Gordon was to take charge of the important part of putting through the railway that was destined to revolutionize the trade and commerce of the world.

This great railway had progressed as far as the Obi river, in the government of Tomsk, Siberia, when a meeting of managers, engineers and government officials was ordered at Moscow. Thither from the Obi journeyed James Gordon and Frances.

Thither also journeyed Nicholas Nesleroy, prince of the empire and governor of the province of Tomsk.

Prince Nesleroy was one of the wealthiest nobles of the land, was about 35 years of age and had, besides his exalted position as governor of Tomsk, estates in various parts of Russia, particularly a fine one at Grasiov, in the government of Perm.

It was after the convention, which had to do with certain concessions and arrangements that were necessary as the road drew near the border of Manchuria, the crossing of certain mountains, the bridging of certain streams, that Mr. Gordon was preparing to return to the Obi, where the western end of his operations was laid, the operations themselves reaching eastward to Lake Baikal, in Irkutsk.

To him one day as he sat smoking at his hotel in Moscow came Prince Nesleroy.

"Good morning, your excellency," said Gordon, who had met the prince at several conferences and now knew him because of the fact that the operations had passed almost across his province. "Glad to see you. When do you return to Tomsk?"

"I shall not be long behind you, my friend," replied the prince. "It is a fact, however, that upon your answer to a certain question which I shall put to you depends many of my acts in the immediate future. M. Gordon, you are an American."

"So I believe; I have heard it hinted at," said Mr. Gordon, wondering what was coming.

"And I am a Russian of the Russians."

"That, too, I believe, is a well authenticated fact."

"I am wealthy, a governor of a province and shall soon be promoted to a better station. Since you entered the rude territory in the southern part of my government we have met frequently; we have been friends."

"Yes," replied Gordon, rather dubiously, stroking his chin.

"When you needed protection, my power protected you."

"I believe you," said Gordon, failing to remember the time when he needed the protection of the prince.

"I merely express myself thus to recall to you my friendship," said the prince. "Now I come to the real errand that brought me here. I love your daughter."

"Eh!" exclaimed Gordon, rousing himself and stiffening perceptibly.

"I repeat, sir, that I love your daughter. I want her for my wife, my princess."

A cloud of smoke came from Gordon's lips. He was looking at a distant church tower with eyes that saw no church.

"You seem surprised," said the prince. "Is it a matter of surprise that a man should love so noble and beautiful a woman as your daughter?"

"No," said Gordon slowly, "and if it were I would be used to it by this time. You are not the first."

A slight pallor appeared on the cheeks of Nesleroy.

"You do not mean that she—your daughter Frances—is already promised!"

"No," answered Gordon. "I don't know that she is, but I do know that you are not the first who has asked for her. Even now you may be too late."

"Impossible! I have seen no one of my—of her own—station near her."

"We in America," said Gordon, "look upon this question of station or rank with different eyes than you do. If a man suited Frances, all the rank, titles and wealth in the world would make no difference."

"She is different from girls in Europe," said the prince, biting his lip.

Gorgon let out a joyous guffaw.

"I should say she was!" he said. "Different! Why, she's a real, whole, healthy woman. She don't smoke cigarettes, gamble at cards and race after titles and wealth. Not my girl, prince. Frances has a healthy mind and is as noble as she is good looking. But she has a mind of her own, if it is healthy, and—well, she is my boss, I can tell you!"

"You charm me. I am more in love than ever."

"Won't do a bit of good, I tell you. If I thought you were the finest man on earth my wishes would not prevail upon Frances to marry you. She will make her own choice, when it is made, and it will stand."

"You lead me to believe this choice has already been made."

"No, I do not mean that, prince. It might be so, for all I know to the contrary. Frances might love a man and not yet be ready to tell me, although there is nothing secretive about her. We have each other's confidence."

"Still, it could not be possible that she would be in love and you not know it."

"It might, and I will tell you why. She has refused to marry the man I chose for her, the finest young man, in my estimation, on earth."

"Then you have already given your allegiance to a lover?"

"I gave it to the lover, but Frances would not marry him. I have no objection to your knowing who it is. It is Denton, the bridge builder. Jack Denton was the son of one of my oldest friends. Old Denton was at one time worth a lot of money, but lost it through the rascality of a man he trusted. Jack was a sort of genius and asked me what profession to take up. I told him bridge engineering. He is one of the best at the business now and he is only 25. He is out near the Obi. The big iron bridge we are to put across the Obi will be his work."

"It is a fascinating profession. And your daughter refused him?"

"Yes, and it was a great disappointment to me. Jack and she have been friends since they first went to school. He loves her, and his love is the kind that a father likes to see his girl get. But she won't have him for some reason. Said they could never be romantic lovers or some such argument. Couldn't love him because she had known him all her life. Thought it was easier to love a stranger, I suppose, who could bamboozle her."

"And so it was broken off?"

"There was nothing to break off. They were never engaged. She simply refused him. They are friendly when the meet—coolly so. What could I do? She had to have her own way."

"A prosaic friendship such as that is not dangerous," said the prince. "Have I your permission to enter the list?"

"My permission is worthless. You can ask Frances, if you like, but it won't do a bit of good. You are too rich, and Frances has peculiar notions."

"There is some one in whom your daughter is much interested, and perhaps you have not heard. It is my duty to inform you, although I myself do not attach much importance to the thing. There is a blacksmith——"

"Oh, the blacksmith of Perm," exclaimed Gordon, with a slight coldness in his voice, as though he did not relish having the story told him by the prince. "I am fully aware of all that."

"Does Frances—does you daughter love that man?"

"Goodness, no! She is interested; she likes him and is trying to help him."

"Through pity, I suppose, and pity soon leads to love."

"Well," said Gordon, laughing, "if it does in this case neither you nor I can prevent it. I am sure, however, the girl is fancy free, and as for him, he is too simple and sensible to look upon their freindship as more than ordinary. They met in this way: When the road was crossing into Tobolsk I wanted some peculiar ironwork done and she went with me. The stature and strength and the handsome face of the young ironworker pleased her and she talked with him. She saw that he was a magnificent specimen of a man and fitted by nature to adorn a higher station. She is trying to assist him in improving himself."

"You take this very coolly," said the prince. "But, being Russian, perhaps our customs are so different that this free intercourse between a girl like your daughter and a mere ironworker seems more to me than to you. Then you assure me there is nothing more than mere friendship between these two?"

"No; I do not assure you of anything of the kind. I do not know. I think, though, if there was Frances would tell me. If there is she will have her way; if there is not, the same."

"But, if this blacksmith asked her to marry him, would you consent?"

"I'd have to."

"Do you consider such a thing probable?"

"Prince, I know as little about it as you do. There was only one man—Jack Denton—that I wanted for a son-in-law, and she won't have him. Now, I know little about her plans, if she has any. She might fall in love with you, in which case I could not prevent her marrying you. If she does not fall in love with you I could not compel her to marry you if I would."

"I am pleased at your candor," replied the prince. "I shall soon have an opportunity to speak to her myself. I trust that this conversation will not interrupt our friendship."

"Nonsense! I appreciate the honor you have done my girl. But unless she loves you your case is hopeless."

The prince bowed and took his departure, and Gordon, laughing, turned into the hotel.

"I'll have to tell her," he said. Then, with a sudden resolve: "No, I won't, either. I need the friendship of the prince, and, if she knows he wants to marry her who can tell what trouble it may cause?"

As Nesierov was leaving the hotel he met Frances returning from a drive.

"I am pleased to see you, Prince Nesleroy," she said, offering her hand.

"And I am always glad to meet you, Mlle. Gordon," he replied. "Did you enjoy your drive?"

"Yes, but I did not go far. I visited several bazaars where books are sold. See, I have quite a number of purchases."

"You love books as well as action."

"I love them—yes. But these are for a friend, a young man fitted by nature to adorn a higher station to which he was born. I send him books, and he studies. You could help him, prince. With your power, your influence, you could do much for him. I refer to Vladimir Paulpoff, the blacksmith of Perm."

"You are very kind to my poor countryman," said the prince, with a smile. "To please you I will make it my business to see this blacksmith, and if there is any way in which I may be of use in assisting him along the lines you suggest I shall be pleased to do so."

She thanked him and passed on into the hotel.

CHAPTER II.

The Blacksmith and the Picture.

On a road leading from the city of Perm toward the forest on the south there stood a rude cluster of buildings, all of them old and in a poor state of repair. This collection of huts was the home and forge of the Paulpoffs' ironworkers.

Here worked old Michael Paulpoff and his son Vladimir, and it had been to this uninviting place that Frances Gordon had come to make the chance acquaintance of the young giant.

The huts and the surroundings were rapidly growing even less inviting, for nothing was being done now to keep anything in repair.

A collection of household goods, over which old Mamma Paulpoff watched carefully, gave evidence that the family were about to remove themselves and their belongings to another place.

But still the old man and the young one were at work. The blows that Vladimir struck were tremendous. The iron under his hammer bent and flattened as the sparks shot like fireworks to the far corners of the place. There was a gay laugh on his handsome face—a face that was almost childlike in its simplicity and guilelessness.

"Oh, that will be a happy day, Papa Paulpoff!" the young man said gleefully, plunging his tongs into the white fire and withdrawing a bar of iron.

"What will?" asked the old man, looking sidewise at his son, but continuing his work.

"The day I can take you and the little mother to a better home."

"We have been happy here," replied old Papa Paulpoff, looking round at the dingy interior.

"Yes, we have been happy—we shall always be happy, for we are simple and require little. But with greater comfort and more money greater happiness ought to come. It is fine to feel yourself growing to be somebody in the world—to feel yourself expand, broaden. It is study that does it, and work. I think the knowledge gives me more pleasure than the wealth. But we also need the wealth."

The old man sighed.

"Yes, that is good, that knowledge. But you will grow away from us. You will perhaps marry that American girl, and she would not like our simple ways."

The hammer in Vladimir's hand came down with redoubled force.

"What is that you say—our Vladimir talking of marrying?" asked the tremulous voice of Mrs. Paulpoff. "I came to say that the meal is ready, and I find—what do I find?"

"Oh, Papa Paulpoff is dreaming one of his dreams," said Vladimir, with a gay laugh.

"But is it not so, old woman?" asked Papa Paulpoff. "Is it not quite possible that our Vladimir will marry that handsome American girl?"

"I have seen it so," answered the old woman. "It seems that no young woman would take this interest is she did not love——"

"Oh, nonsense!" cried Vladimir. "We are friends. She is good. I admire. Why, I could almost worship her, but I am a peasant. She is——"

There came the sound of cursing outside and the fall of a horse's hoofs. A shout took the old man to the door.

"Curses upon this beast!" came an angry voice as a man about 35, clad in a neat riding suit, entered the room, striking his high boot tops with his whip. "I have just been thrown. In some mysterious manner my horse, who never stumbles, caught his foot in something, tore loose his shoe and hurled me to the ground. The horse is uninjured, but he has lost the shoe. I heard the sound of a smithy and came to you for assistance. I must reach Graslov tonight, and the delay is serious."

"It is long since we were mere horseshoers," said the old man. "The railroad——"

"But surely you can make a shoe and put it on. I must go forward, and I do not wish to lame this valuable horse."

"Certainly, we will shoe the horse," put in Vladimir, whose kind heart could never refuse any request that was reasonable and proper. "I will attend to it at once."

"But the meal is waiting," said the old woman.

"The meal is but a short distance, and Graslov is far," said Vladimir. "I will shoe the horse and permit the prince to proceed."

"How did you know that I was a prince?" asked the stranger, looking about him with a keen eye that was full of inquiry.

"The horse is of the herd at Grasiov, the seat of the Neslerovs," was the answer. "I know the herd and think I have shod this very horse before."

"Good! That is better than putting him into the hands of a stranger," said the rider. "Is your name Paulpoff?"

"It is. I am Vladimir Paulpoff. The little father here is Michael."

"Ah, I have heard of you. You have guessed correctly. I am a prince. My steward, who has charge of my estate while I am away in Siberia, has told me of the giant who is growing rich working for the railroad. It is said that you can bend an iron bar with your hands."

Vladmir in response picked up an iron bar about four feet long and an inch thick and bent it double with no apparent effort.

"Good God!" exclaimed the prince. "Are you that powerful?"

"We acquire muscle in this work," Vladimir answered, "and I was born powerful."

A look of wonder had spread over the face of the prince. He sat upon a rude stool while the other two began to prepare for shoeing the horse. The fine animal was brought inside, and he, like his noble master, seemed surprised at his surroundings.

The old woman, patient now under the rebuke of Vladimir, stood waiting.

"This is not much of a place for successful men," said Neslerov, looking around him.

"Ho!" chuckled the old man. "You have come too soon. See, nothing is being done. We are about to leave this place for a spot nearer the railway."

"Business is not good, then?"

"Oh, is it not?" said Vladimir. "When one has a powerful friend to send the ironwork to him, it is easy to get along. We shall have a fine shop and ten men employed in the work. Instead of this hovel my father and mother shal live in a fine house, and my father shall work no more. I shall make money for all."

"Ah! Then I suppose you will be getting married?"

"Somebody else knows," chuckled the doting Papa Paulpoff. "There is an American girl who thinks well of our—"

"Hush!" exclaimed Vladimir impatiently. "You are speaking of some one whose name must be sacred."

His face was flushed, and Neslerov looked at it searchingly.

"You are very fortunate," said Neslerov jokingly. "I can get no one to marry me."

"You but jest. Any one would be pleased to marry one of Russia's wealthiest princes."

"But such a one," continued the indiscreet old. "She is beautiful, she is rich, and she sends him books."

"Good! She is educating you. She must love you," said Neslerov.

"Oh, as to love, that is different. Her acts are kind, and I feel grateful. But for marrying—it will require a fine man to make her happy."

"He will make anyone happy," put in the old woman, with a glance of pride at the young giant. "Any girl, even though she might be a princess, would get no better for a husband. Look at those arms! Can they not protect?"

"They could fell a bull," said Neslerov. "How do you pass the time here? Do you go to the nearest village or to Perm and play?"

"Not he!" said the old man, pausing long enough in his work to add his tribute to this son they loved so well. "That young man spending his time at a village! I think not, your excellency. With his books he spends his nights. He studies or he paints."

"What's that? Paints!"

"Aye, indeed yes. He is a born painter."

"And shoeing horses?"

"One gets a kopeck or two for shoeing horses. One must paint for the pleasure of it, unless one is well known. It will come in time," said Vladimir.

"See, he is not so simple as he looks," said Papa Paulpoff, nodding his head toward the big boy.

"Very far from simple, I should say," answered Neslerov.

"Old woman!" shouted Papa Paulpoff suddenly, so suddenly that she jumped in alarm. "Go get the picture. Let the prince see the face of her who is so kind to Vladimir."

The old woman obeyed and ran out.

"Her picture! You have her picture painted!" stammered Neslerov.

"Yes, I, and the good part of it is that she knows nothing of it. I shall give it to her when she comes again to see us," said Vladimir.

"But I do not understand. How could you draw a face without having it before you?" asked the prince.

"Ha! It is never from my sight. The most beautiful face! A face that one could not forget. I drew it—I painted it—two—three and four times from memory and always alike."

At this juncture the old woman returned with a picture in a frame. Silently she handed it to Neslerov. He sat with it in his hands, gazing down hungrily upon the features he knew so well. It showed two things—first, that there was, undeveloped in the young man, a talent that would make him famous if it ever got a chance; second, that he must have the picture of the girl indelibly in his mind to paint so true a picture from memory. And, knowing Frances Gordon, Neslerov knew that this man was a most dangerous rival for her hand.

"But that is not all he has done," said the old woman, exultingly.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed Papa Paulpoff. "He has done nothing else worth mentioning."

Vladimir looked up in surprise and caught a swift look of warning flash from Michael's eyes to those of his wife. The warning flash was also seen by Neslerov, and his curiosity was whitted.

"Surely this cannot be all," he said. "Such talent must have an outlet. There must be something else. Come! I will look at all you have and buy what I want."

"But not that," replied Vladimir. "I could not sell that."

"But another of the same face?"

"No, I could not sell that face."

"Then let me see something else—something as good as this—and I will buy it."

"There is another woman's face"—began Mamma Paulpoff.

"Yes, and as beautiful a face as this, but a Russian," added Vladimir. "It was a picture. Papa Paulpoff had it. I found it one day and painted one from it."

"Show it to me," said Neslerov.

His eyes were fixed on the face of Vladimir with something like fear in them now. He glanced from one to another of the group.

Papa Paulpoff showed evidences of nervousness, but Vladimir was eager to satisfy the prince. He sent the old woman for the other portrait.

She brought it and placed it in the hands of the prince. At the first glance his face went white to the very lips. His hands shook. His frame trembled.

"Good heavens!" was breathed under his mustache. The words were not heard, but the manner of the man did not escape Papa Paulpoff.

"Who is this—it is a beautiful woman—but her name?" asked Neslerov, and his voice had turned suddenly hoarse in spite of the effort to control himself.

"I found a small picture one day after a party of nobles passed by," answered Papa Paulpoff.

A swift glance of suspicion shot from the eyes of Neslerov to the face of Papa Paulpoff. But the old man's face was perfectly impassive.

"I will buy this. Name your price," said the prince. "And I will buy the other, the one you found."

"Alas, it is lost!" exclaimed Papa Paulpoff. "It was in a small house we had years ago, and it burned down."

"And the picture destroyed?"

"Alas, yes. It was so pretty, a noble woman, perhaps even a princess," said Papa Paulpoff. "I wept like a child when it was lost."

Tears came into his eyes now at the remembrance of it.

"I will buy this. How much do you ask for it?" he asked of Vladimir.

"On second thoughts, it is not for sale," Vladimir answered.

"I do not wonder," he said. "It is a beautiful face. We do not have them in this part of Russia. In St. Petersburg, perhaps."

He shot a glance at Papa Paulpoff as he spoke, but the old man was bending down putting the hot shoe on the horse's hoof.

The job finished, there remained nothing but to pay the Paulpoffs and depart. The prince did this, bade them a pleasant farewell, mounted his steed and rode away.

"Explain the mystery!" cried Vladimir. "You have not lost the picture! You commanded me never to lose it! Why the lie about the fire?"

"The picture," replied Papa Paulpoff, turning white under his thick beard, "is that of a noble lady who was a friend of my family and whom we as children worshiped as a saint. I do not want to lose it. That prince seemed to know who she was, and I did not want him to get the picture, so I lied. Old woman, what about that dinner?"

"It awaits," said Mamma Paulpoff.

"Then come. I am famished. If one speaks to me to disturb me eating, I will use my foot."

Once at the table, Papa Paulpoff attacked the meal with the rude manners of the uneducated Russian, and the old woman sat with downcast eyes, eating her own meal.

Vladimir, though devoured by curiosity, knew the peculiarities of the old man and ate in silence.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

Little Miss Vassar.

By William Wallace Cook.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.) (Copyright, 1901, by W. W. Cook.)

Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrissey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, has an only daughter, Bessie, who is at Vassar. She returns from school with her head filled with romance, and falls in love with Carl Elwyn, a gambler, who is scheming for her fortune. Jean Lafarge, a trusted employe of Morrissey, by a ruse spoils an elopement and takes the girl home to her father, but promises not to betray her. A few days later Elwyn, whom Morrissey has never seen, is employed at the mines as an assayer, under the name of Charles Edwards. Lafarge wants to denounce him at once, but the pleading of Bessie causes him to agree to remain silent a month. Lafarge is warned by Miss Fernie that old Luke is to be robbed of his bullion ($9,000) when he starts with it for Phoenix. Instead of bars of gold Lafarge gives his employer a bag of lead bricks. On the morning that Luke is to start for Phoenix with his treasure, Elwyn challenges Lafarge to a duel.

CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Meeting.

The place where Miss Morrisey and I had chanced upon Carl Elwyn and Richard Waite was about two miles from the mine. I did not proceed to it by the easy path through the valley for I knew the gambler would go that way and I had no desire to walk the distance with him. So I took a route that led me directly across the rocky hills.

As I surmounted a point which gave me a view of the Phoenix trail I saw, far away, the gray team and the buckboard. There were two passengers—a man and a woman—in the vehicle and of course they were old Luke and his daughter, journeying towards town.

I lingered on the rise watching until the travelers became mere specks on the edge of the desert and finally faded into the brownish haze of the horizon. While they were within view, I half expected to see a number of dark figures upstart from the greasewood and surround them; but they passed from sight without the occurrence of any such dread event and I drew a breath of relief as I hurried on.

When I reached the scene of the intended duel I found my enemy waiting. He was seated on a boulder, over against the side of the valley, and was smoking a cigar with the utmost sang froid. He observed passively the work I made getting down the opposite slope, and when I came closer he got up and tossed away his half-smoked cigar.

"You might just as well have come with me, Lafarge," said he, with the tantalizing look which he knew so well how to assume upon occasion. "I have had time to go a mile beyond and deliver some medicine to one of the sick Mexicans, so you might have lingered by the way. I should not have objected to your company."

"I should have objected to yours, however," I answered.

"Indeed!" he laughed, and drew from the breast pocket of his coat a small, silver-plated revolver.

"This proposed duel," I went on, "is of a piece with the rest of this farce you have set out to play. It is preposterous to think that two men like you and I should meet and attempt to kill each other."

"You view the case with laudable caution, Mr. Lafarge. Am I correct in inferring that you desire to tender me an apology and retire from the field?"

"You seem very ready to draw such an inference," I retorted, controling my temper with an effort.

"A week ago you allowed me 24 hours in which to leave the mine——"

"I extended the time to a month at the urgent entreaty of Little Miss Vassar."

He was examining his revolver in a cool, exasperating way, but when I finished speaking he lifted his eyes quickly to mine.

"Where did you ever hear that name?" he asked quickly.

"That is immaterial."

"The more I talk with you," he resumed, after a pause, "the more I am impressed with the fact that you are an enemy to be feared. Consequently, I am going to make way with you. Everything is ready; the train is laid and only awaits the match. I do not mean by that that your blood is going to be upon my hands. On the contrary, my intention is simply to sweep you from my path. We cannot both remain at the mine, Lafarge, and I have decided that you are the one to go."

"Your decision is not final, Mr. Elwyn."

"I think it will prove so. But enough of this. If you are ready, arm yourself and let us get through with this affair."

"I have nothing with which to arm myself," I returned.

"Did you not bring a revolver with you?"

"No."

He scowled.

"You certainly understood that you were to do so?"

"I have only a slight acquaintance with the code duello, but from what I know of it I believe the choice of place and weapons lies with me."

"You named the place and we have already agreed upon the weapons."

"I can't remember now exactly what was said about weapons, but if revolvers were chosen, I wish to make a change."

I was approaching him warily, by degrees.

"What weapons will you use?"

"These!"

I held up my clenched fists.

"The weapon of the ruffian and the rowdy," he sneered.

"You make a distinction without a difference," I returned calmly, making ready for a coup which I was about to execute. "A duel is a ruffianly thing no matter how it is viewed, and right here"—in a flash I sprang at him and caught the weapon out of his hand—"right here, Mr. Elwyn, is where I give you the chastisement you richly deserve. It will not be romantic, and it will not be according to the code, but I can promise you that it will be thorough."

The next moment I had flung the revolver from me, had thrown off my coat and we had came to close quarters with our bare hands.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the brutal exhibition that followed. I blushed for myself afterward, although I remembered, with a kind of negative satisfaction, that I made good my promise to be "thorough."

When it was over, Elwyn lay stretched upon the ground, his handsome features more or less marred by the experience. After slipping on my coat and picking up my hat, I started towards him, to inquire into the extent of his injuries and to give him any assistance he might need and would accept.

I had scarcely advanced half a dozen steps, however, when he sat up suddenly, his revolver in his hand.

Our conflict had carried us back and forth across the valley and when the gambler had suddenly shouted "Enough!" and had pitched full length at my feet he had managed to fall, as I now discovered, close to the spot where I had thrown his weapon.

"You've had your turn, Lafarge," he cried, "and now comes mine!"

The revolver cracked sharply and I felt a stinging pain in my wrist. The impact of the bullet seemed to turn me half around and I stumbled and dropped to my knees.

Clutching my wrist with my other hand I looked towards Elwyn and saw that he had risen to his feet and was hurrying unconcernedly away.

Why had he not killed me? was the question that flashed through my brain. He had fired but one shot and why was he satisfied with that, when he had me completely at his mercy?

But I had other things to think of, then, and no time to argue this matter out to my satisfaction. Blood was pouring from my wound in a stream and the first important step was to stanch the flow. I did this, after a fashion, with my handkerchief; and then faint and dizzy, I staggered off down the valley in the footsteps of Elwyn.

CHAPTER XIV.

Elwyn's Conspiracy.

Those two miles which separated me from the mine seemed of endless length. More than once I staggered, the surroundings blurred before my eyes and I saved myself a fall and a period of unconsciousness only by a determined effort of the will. The Lafarges were all of a mercurial temperament and my father used to say that my temper would one day prove the making or the breaking of me. I presume this prominent family trait came to my aid in that hour. At any rate I regained the laboratory and crawled into my bunk in the little back room which I used as a sleeping apartment.

The mill was again in operation and thundering away with a force that set the entire building in a quiver. Not only my wrist but my whole arm was swollen and inflamed and I thought I should go crazy with the pain caused by the vibration of the bunk. The rattle of the bottles in my workroom also annoyed me to the limit of endurance. Every nerve was drawn to the tighest tension and was racked and tortured by even the most familiar sound.

As I lay there tossing and groaning, the baron came in.

"Cheen!" he whooped from the door of the laboratory. "Vere are you, Cheen?"

"Here!" I shouted back, and he came to the entrance of my bedroom and looked in at me with wild surprise.

"Vat's der matter?" he cried. "Vat haf you been doing, Cheen? How haf you hurt yourself, eh?"

"Don't stand there staring like an idiot," I answered testily. "My wrist——do something for it, can't you?"

He had served in the kaiser's army and I knew he had a knowledge of medicine, acquired there or elsewhere. Without loss of time he came to my bunk, removed the handkerchief and cut away the sleeve of my shirt.

"Ach, donnervetter!" I heard him mutter, when his eyes fell on my arm and wrist.

Then he brought a basin of water from the laboratory and, as gently as any woman could have performed the work, he washed away the clotted blood and made an examination.

"Der bullet vent clear through, Cheen," said he. "It didn't break any bones aber it tore oop der muscles und dot makes it hurt. Schust vait a minute."

He hurried away and returned quickly with some linen bands and other materials for dressing the wound.

When he had made me as comfortable as he could he sat down on a chair beside the bunk and leaned close to me so that he might be understood without raising his voice too high.

"You'll be all righdt, Cheen," said he. "How you come to get hurt like dot, hey?"

"I don't want to talk about it," I answered.

"Did you try to shtop der robbers, too?"

"What robbers?" I asked, my interest at once aroused.

"Didn't you hear about der old man being held oop und der bullion taken away from him?"

"I heard nothing about it," I returned excitedly. "Was either he, or Miss Morrisey injured in any way?"

"No; aber he shot vone oof der robbers mit his left hand—his right arm not being so vell yet dot he could use it. Der robber vas 'vinged,' so der old man said, vich means dot he vas shot through der arm."

"How many robbers were there?"

"T'ree. Und vat you t'ink, Cheen? Dot new foreman oof mine got mixed oop in der trouble. You should schust see him vonce! He vas all battered oop like anyding. You see, he vas in der hills und he met t'ree men vat acted suspiciouslike und had a satchel vat resembled der vone Mr. Morrisey took der bullion avay in. Dey made for Edvards und Edvards made for dem, und I tell you by shinks dere must haf been a pooty varm time! Edvards says dey knocked him down und do he couldn't remember some more for a long time."

I laughed as I listened. The gambler's manner of accounting for his demoralized appearance struck me as being not only far-fetched, but humorous. The baron lifted his brows in astonishment.

"Vat you laughing aboudt?" he demanded.

"Nothing much," I responded. "Could Edwards recognize the robbers?"

"Dey vore masks, he said, aber vone oof dem had his arm tied aroundt mit a handkerchief, und he t'ought he knew who he vas."

"Where are Edwards and the old man now?"

"Dey got horses, took two more men mit dem, und vent to der place vere Edvards had his fight. From dere dey intend to go looking for der robbers. I must leaf now. Mit Edvards avay der cyanide outfit is short-handed."

Thereupon he went away. As I lay in my bunk I reflected upon various matters which might have something to do with the robbery. The sight of Elwyn's face at the window of the laboratory on the night I was melting the gold was vividly recalled; but the point which impressed me most was that meeting between Elwyn and Waite, of which Miss Morrisey and I had been the unseen witness. Had the gambler and his confederate planned this robbery at that time? I felt sure that they had.

Elwyn's brazen effrontery and deliberate falsifying did not surprise me. These methods were on a par with his general character and were rather to be expected than otherwise.

At noon the baron brought me my dinner from the boarding house and the meal so refreshed me that I was able to get up and continue about some unfinished work which I had been compelled to leave when the "clean-up" was begun. The work occupied me until late in the afternoon and then Tudor summoned me to the office. I obeyed the summons immediately and found my employer, his daughter and Elwyn awaiting my appearance. My bandaged wrist I had thrust into the breast of my coat.

The very atmosphere of the office was ominous with foreboding. I could read calmly in old Luke's lowering brows, in the agitated indifference of Miss Morrisey and in the triumphant gleam that smouldered in Elwyn's eye, one of his eyes being covered with a silk handkerchief.

The gambler was far from being his handsome self for my little skill was in most pronounced evidence. When my gaze had passed from one to another of the little group I turned finally and respectfully to my employer.

"What is it, Mr. Morrisey?" I asked.

Old Luke was very stern, but there were also traces of sadness, regret and disappointment in the expression of his face.

"Gene," said he, "I suppose you have heard of the robbery?"

"The baron was telling me of it. I warned you that this might happen, sir."

"Yes," he observed, with peculiar emphasis, "so you did. When you heard that my daughter was to go with me you were greatly exercised, if I remember."

Miss Morrisey was studying my face intently. I swerved my gaze in her direction and she averted her eyes quickly, flushing slightly as she did so.

"I could not bear to think of the possibility of a robbery while Miss Morrisey was along," said I.

"It is a little bit strange that you should be so solicitous about myself and my daughter unless you were conversant with the fact that a robbery was planned."

"I was conversant with the fact."

This admission startled all three of them, possibly, no doubt, because they were expecting me to deny all knowledge of the robbery.

"Gene," went on my employer, his voice trembling somewhat, "that is a damaging admission, a most damaging admission."

"Am I suspected of stealing the bullion?" I inquired.

Had I not been perfectly sure of my ground I should have been beside myself with indignation and anger. But I knew what I was doing and I was calmness itself.

"You have given me good and faithful service, Gene," said old Luke, "and you seem more like a son than an employe, yet I cannot close my eyes to the facts. I want to be strictly just and not let my feelings influence me one way or the other. I don't care for the money—it's the principle of the thing. I wouldn't have my confidence in you shaken for ten times the amount at stake. But—well, the outlook is rather dark, to say the least."

"If I was concerned in the robbery," I remarked, "don't you think it strange that I returned to the mine after successfully relieving you of the treasure bag?"

No reply was vouchsafed to this.

"I should be pleased to know, Mr. Morrisey," I went on, "upon what you base your conclusion that the outlook is dark for me."

He was silent for a space, and then proceeded:

"Such a thing as a robbery was farthest from my mind. As we rode along I talked with Bess and when the three rascals started up, seemingly out of the very ground, they had me at a disadvantage. Still I would have fought had Bess not been with me. I threw them the sack, and, as they ran off into the brush, I had Bess crouch down in the bottom of the buckboard and hold the lines while I used my revolver with my left hand—I can use my right hand fairly well, but I did not want to trust it to make that shot. Simultaneously with the report of my revolver I saw one of the scoundrels clutch his wrist and——"

He paused, and his gaze, and the gaze of the other two, fastened upon the arm I had thrust into my coat. I obligingly withdrew the arm for their inspection.

"Did your bullet pass through the robber's right forearm, Mr. Morrisey?" I asked, touching the bandage with my finger, "was it close to the wrist, about here, for instance?"

Old Luke gave me a perplexed look.

"I wasn't near enough to see just where I hit the fellow's arm, but it was the right arm—I know that. Furthermore, that man was the leader of the gang and he was about your height and build and dressed just as you are now."

"For those reasons, you think I must be the man?"

"No, not for those reasons," he returned sharply. "Mr. Edwards has a little testimony to give which is in direct line with my own."

"I should be glad to hear what Mr. Edwards has to say," said I.

"First, Gene, where were you this morning?"

"Up in the hills, Mr. Morrisey."

"Why were you absent from duty?"

"I decline to state at present."

"Do you know that you are doing everything to fasten this crime upon yourself?"

I made no answer to this, but gave my attention to Elwyn.

He was thoroughly self-possessed and met my look unflinchingly.

"Edwards," continued Mr. Morrisey, "were you also up in the hills this morning?"

"I was."

"Why did you go?"

"One of our Mexicans, who lives over towards the canal, is sick. The baron requested me to walk over there, take him some medicine and see what the prospects were for his return to work."

"On the way over you encountered some men, did you?"

"No, it was on the way back. One of the men had his right wrist bandaged and another carried a satchel exactly like the one I saw you take away from the laboratory this morning."

"What happened then?"

"The men were masked and, as I recognized the bullion-bag, I divined instantly that there must have been a robbery. On the impulse of the moment I ran toward them shouting to them to halt. They not only halted, but they turned their horses and galloped directly toward me. The next moment they threw themselves from their saddles and set upon me, the three of them. I did my best, but the odds were to great and I got the worst of it. During the struggle the mask was torn from the face of the wounded robber and I saw him distinctly."

"Who was he Edwards?"

"Sir," returned Elwyn, "why is it necessary to pursue this inquiry further? Why can we not let it drop right here? You yourself——"

"I demand that you tell me who that man was!" cried old Luke.

"So do I!" I added.

"Then, if you both insist upon it," returned Elwyn, pointing his finger at me, "there he stands!"

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

THE SULTAN'S CROWN.

"Let all men who truly love him,
For the sultan's diadem,
Send him of their richest treasures,
Mite of gold or brilliant gem."

This a courtier's proclamation,
And the people, at his word,
Send the glowing, flashing jewels,
From their scanty, precious hoard.

Then a dazzling crown was fashioned,
Radiant with jewels fair,
Artisans with skilful labor
Made it gleam with beauty rare.

To his people spoke the Sultan
From a gracious, royal heart,
"Fealty and love and homage,
Form my crown's most precious part.

"E'en the poorest in my kingdom
Shares in this fair crown of mine,
And the love sent with his off'ring
Makes the thing a gift divine.

"Ever shall the crown resplendent,
My most valued treasure be,
Gems within the gold are shining
Which no human eye may see.

"Pledge of faithfullest protection,
Royal promise ever true,
Be this diadem's rich beauty,
Pledge for aye twixt me and you.

"Know, oh subjects of my fathers,
Though each gift indeed was small,
Royalty will I requite it,
Love hath sanctified them all.

"Not in riches, not in splendor,
Doth a monarch's glory rest,
From his people's loyal homage
Comes the glory that is best."

—MABEL CRONISE JONES.

VALUATION.

How will you measure in money the cost of knowledge and art?
Is honor valued in bank notes? Can you pay for a broken heart?
Can you reckon the worth of a poem by a standard of meat and drink?
Can you buy with gold and silver a heart too great to shrink?
Tell me how many dollars will pay for the life blood shed
From the veins of the true and valiant who feared not and are dead?

—RICHARD HOVEY.

THE SHOPLIFTER: A STUDY.

I was certain I saw a watch slip into the broad-pointed cuff of her left sleeve as the saleswoman turned to lift down a tray from the shelf. I was on my way out and walking fast, but I half stopped, and was on the point of speaking to the floor manager, who was pacing slowly a little away ahead of me.

I glanced again at the girl. She was a slight little thing, dressed in exquisite taste. Surely I had been mistaken! I walked on, noting mentally the appearance of the girl I had suspected. A dark blue costume, deeply cuffed on the sleeves, tight-fitting about her shoulders and bust; a belt of bright crimson; a broad, dark hat, with a touch of red somewhere—so much I could remember, and no more.

I had not seen her face at all, for her back was toward me.

I went out and started up the street. I could not rid myself of the idea that I had seen a watch go into that blue cuff. Suddenly an impulse seized me. I turned and walked back, and had just reached the door when I met her coming out.

Her eyes were cast down. She was making a quick scrutiny of the front of her skirt, an inventory of her costume before she committed herself to the public gaze, as women will. I paused beside her and she glanced up quickly.

"You was risky, young lady!"

"You saw it—oh!"

The question had confused her—and she had answered it! A quick flush of anger at herself came to her cheeks, and my heart smote me, for this sinner was desperately pretty. Nevertheless, I wanted to know several things. Therefore, I turned and walked beside her.

"Yes, I saw it, and I was surprised."

"So was I!" It was a queer look her features were taking on. There was not a trace of shame, not a sign of repentance. She spoke slowly, evenly: "I suppose the jig is up. I've never been caught before, but I suppose I must go with you now!"

So I was a "plain-clothes" man! Here was a situation worth while.

"No," I answered, "there is no necessity about it. I should be happy, though, if you would. What do you say to lunch?"

"Why—I—yes, if you like!" She looked puzzled. We went into a cafe. I was a stranger in town and feared nothing. She had nothing to fear except me.

We ordered light lunch. She sipped her coffee in silence, watching me. I talked on every subject but that which was uppermost in her mind, and she fast recovered her self-possession.

Suddenly I asked her to let me see it.

Coolly she took it from her cuff and handed it to me, a dainty thing in gold and pearl, no bigger than a quarter.

"What shall I do with it?" said I.

"Why, if you like, you may keep it!"

Here was a bribe!

I wondered where she learned that justice could be bought.

"And you?"

"Oh, let me go, sir! You are not going to—oh, that would be unfair."

She leaned forward, her gloved hands clasped, but resting on the table cover. She was smiling up in my face a sweet little smile of confidence. I looked at her and knew she had taken my measure.

"No, I wasn't "going to," not even to save myself from collusion; but I wanted to know more about her.

"I shall see. Why did you do it?"

"One must live, you know."

"Yes." I glanced at the jeweled pin at her throat, and then down her exquisitely gowned figure. She laughed.

"I know what you are thinking, but one might as well be hanged for a sheep as a lamb. Let me tell you. I have done that for three years, and never been caught before. I live well, but not foolishly. My mother"——

Then she stopped and stamped her foot. I noted that her shoes were laced with crimson. The laces matched her belt. I like these little things—always liked them!

"I don't need to tell you this"

"I don't know," said I, slowly, fingering the watch all the while.

"Oh, if you want me to, I shall tell you everything. Only you are going to let me go in return. Well, then, up to three years ago I worked in"—she named a big department store—"at $3.75 a week. Could you live on that? I asked the manager for more and he laughed at me. 'Have you no friends,' he said, 'who will help you?' I wanted to kill him, and I never went into that place again. I starved for a week and then—and then—my mother was starving, too, and"—her voice was very earnest and her brown eyes honest as they looked up into mine.

Well—what then?" I wasn't now enjoying my role very much.

"Then I had to choose between being a thief and being—worse." She fairly flung the phrase across the table. "I am not a good girl, but I would sooner be dead than that—so I stole. Now you may send me to the island if you like."

There were tears in her eyes. She was not the hard, callous creature who had defied me when she thought I was a "plain clothes" man. Here was a woman.

I sat quiet, thinking. Suppose I were to accuse her, what would result? A mental picture passed before me—a morning session in the police court; this fair girl arraigned; the reporters sketching and taking notes. Yes, a very good story that. Six months perhaps and a future branded with a brand of infamy! The future? Oh, the future will come soon enough, anyway!

"Don't you know you must be caught some time?" She knew she had won; my thoughts were written on my face.

"Yes, I know that. When I am—that's the end. I shall pay for it all. But one must live!"

We went out. Her defense had ended just where it began—in that one pitiful and pitiable cry that every woman uses to palliate her sin against herself. I had no argument to offer.

"This watch?" I queried, as we stood at the door.

"Send it back—and—and—thank you." She was gone in the crowd.

"Did you lose anything, young feller?"

I turned. A thick-set, florid-faced man stood beside me. There was in his eyes a stealthy expression and he spoke out of the right side of his mouth. He was a "plain clothes man."

"You're a stranger in town," he continued, "and want to look out for crooked people. See? She's one of the slickest in the business."

An Uncrowned Victor.

"How is your brother, Tommy?"
"Ill in bed, miss. He's hurt himself."
"How did he do that?"
"We were playing at who could lean farthest out of the window, and he won."—Tit-Bits.

ROMANCE OF THE CLOCK.

O, little clock!
When I am tired and do diversion seek,
Why do you always seem of him to speak—
Of him I love?
Why in my reveries do I recall
With joy, and yet with sorrow, each and all—
The words he spoke?
Why does my heart bound when I hear that name,
Although not his, where e'er it is the same
Of him I've lost?
No hope with me remains; no, only tears;
And though the time I've waited thus seems years—
'Tis only months.
So speak of him no more, thou little clock,
But let me all my disappointment lock
Within my heart.
Within my saddened heart, where once there dwelt
An infant hope—a thing now never felt,
For all is lost,
And though that joy that I once felt is dead,
I'll say again, as I have often said:
"I love him still."

—Inez McClelland.

CATCHY COMICS

Advice To Housekeepers, How To Keep your Cook

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure.

Have her driven out in style every afternoon.

Have the maid dress her in your wife's best garments when she wishes to go out.

Invite her family to your house for supper every week.

Have her open all the family mail.

Turn over your entire establishment to her on her birthday.

Allow her to revise your wife's visiting list.

Employ all her brothers in the most responsible positions in your business.

Always rush to her assistance when she quarrels with the tradesmen.

Trust her with the keys to your wine cellar with instructions to use them when she has company.